

Nixons, December

I may not see our July
I may not be near when the sun is warm in your sky...
your sky
I may miss entire springtimes
But this promise is yours and it is strong as life

I'll be home when the snow is falling
When the fire turns to ember
I'll see you in December

I may not see Valentine
Share birthdays with a letter
But it's only time...only miles

I'll be home when the snow is falling
When the fire turns to ember
I'll see you in December

...and the snow will fall, the fires will warm
A heart that's full, true and calm
The snow will fall, the fires will warm
All I am, all I'll be is yours

I'll be home when the snow is falling
When the fire turns to ember, please remember
I'll be home when the snow is falling
When the fire turns to ember
I'll see you in December