

Peter Cincotti, December Boys

I'm thinking about you
And I remember everything, all of us
I look at the ocean
But still I can't see anything
But all of us

The time of open hearts
The time before the rest of life begins
The learning who we are
What I'd give to be December boys again

But nothing was easy
But I would do it all again, and never change a thing
It's all about choices
But I couldn't watch you walk away
Without following

The lives of broken dreams
The lives dividing strangers from your friends
We live in you and me
Oh, what I'd give to be December boys again

In between a man and child all bliss hearts is running wild
everything on earth was worth a child
It took me by surprise I felt so good to be alive

Sooner or later
I'll find the end to everything
But life goes on
Twisting and turning
forcing us through everyday
Until it's gone

And last I think I know
The past is where we keep what might have been
But, it's best to let it go
Cause' we'll never be December boys again
We'll never be December boys again
Never be December boys again
Never never be December boys again