

Shout Out Louds, December

In an elevator in my house
There's a button that can
Take me home to you
And a gentle word from you
Makes the letters and letters upon (?)

And when January comes
I will break my promise
And drink my soul to life
But I have put my trust in you
So when spring will come
I will come to you

Another year to give in to
And we never understand
That we ain't getting much younger
And it feels like December
Was the middle of summer

When fall takes you down
You get up again
Let the sun change your mind again
And when Christmas brings you home
And blinds your eyes
Well I know what it means to you

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