

Tabitha's Secret, Forever December

I reach within my isolation
I harbor it, I honor it
You say you'd like to see me closer
Of course you would, you have no choice

And I cry cause the weather has gotten to me
And I laugh at the people that I can't be all their lives
Silly pictures

Hey now now now, hey now hey baby
Baby's getting older
Hey now now now, hey now hey baby
The tide is turning, turning us away

You build the wall I'll build the fountain
We'll wrestle it, we'll conquer it
I think we'll live, to see the mountain
Of course we will we have no choice

And I cry cause the weather has gotten to me
And I laugh at the people that I can't be all their lives
Silly pictures

Hey now now now, hey now hey baby
Baby's getting older, baby's getting older
Hey now now now, hey now hey baby
The tide is turning, don't turn me away

And I can remember
Forever December
The center of dying, the heart of the pain
The rose in the bottle, the thorns in the bottom
The stars surround me, the cold astounds me, astounding

And I cry cause the weather has gotten to me
And I laugh at the people that I can't be all their lives
Pretty pictures

Hey now now now, hey now hey baby
Baby's getting older, baby's getting older
Hey now now now, hey now hey baby
The tide is turning, turning us away

Hey now now now, hey now hey baby
Baby's getting older, baby's getting older
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The tide is turning, turning me away