

# The The, DecemberSunlight

The early morning sun lit up her room  
But it wasn't just a change in the weather  
She'd read it in her stars and now she felt it in her heart  
Life was gonna start getting better  
And there was a time when she would pray  
That each teardrop that rolled down her face  
Would represent a day of pain for him  
But now she's changing the way she feels  
About wasting her time & tears  
Cried out, cried out, cried out  
Cried out, cried out, cried out  
And all the tricks and all the lies  
He tried to pull over her eyes  
Kept running through her mind  
She looks back in disbelief  
In confusion and in grief  
At what his secrecy was revealing  
You can scream into your pillow  
You can pray into the night  
But you can't switch off your feelings  
Like you'd switch out a light  
But she's changing the way she feels  
About wasting her time and tears  
Cried out, cried out, cried out  
Cried out, cried out, cried out  
And now these winter skies  
Turn blue and bright  
And she feels alive  
And wants to drink every kiss  
Make up for what she's missed  
And wipe him out of her mind  
Some day he'll have to grow up  
And come clean  
And listen to the screams  
Of his own conscience  
Cry out, cry out, cry out  
...And she'll not hear a sound