

Venus Diode, Falling For December

In the autumn of our love we sighed,
together for the first time we never could of asked for more.
The heart fell between us begging for a ride in the fields under a star.
Oh darling you were the only one I could ever see.
From here on out holding my soul,
that's how it was that December.
Let me bleed for you, beg pardon the evening sky for one more chance, osculate.
And I fall from you.