

Wendy And Lisa, I Think It Was December

There was a time
I think it was December
Just like a fire
I lost my mind
This I do remember
I was a child
Pretty and wild
I thought I was an angel

Oh what a day
That wonderful day
I know that
God he heard me pray
Oh on that day
He heard me say
I'll spread my wings and fly away

Just like the sky
I don't mind stormy weather
Cause it's the power that
I once know
And it makes me feel better
I have a child
She's pretty and wild
And this I'm going to tell her

Oh what a day
That wonderful day
I know that
God he heard me pray
Oh on that day
He heard me say
I'll spread my wings and fly away

When I grow old
I know I won't forget
That I'm still that child
Pretty and wild
In this late December
I'll fly away
But the story remains and
I hope you will remember
You're an angel
Everybody sing
We are angels and together we can fly away

Oh what a day
That wonderful day
I know that
God he heard me pray
Oh on that day
He heard me say
I'll spread my wings and fly away