

ONCE UPON A DECEMBER

PAST

Dancing bears, painted wings

Things you almost remember

And a song someone sings

Once upon a December

Someone holds you safe and warm

Horses prance through a silver storm

Figures dancing gracefully

Across your memory

Someone holds me safe and warm

Horses prance through a silver storm

Figures dancing gracefully

Across my memory

Far away, long ago

Glowing dim as an ember

Things my heart used to know

Things it yearns to remember

And a song someone sings

Once upon a December