

DECEMBER SKIES

Under December skies
The weatherman says run for cover
There is no moon out
Nothing to tune out
Passion it gazes from a yellow bird
Under December skies
No twinkling stars to distract you
As it gets colder, aim for a shoulder
Cuddle and hold her till you lose that chill
Cause' - thou it snows in winter
True love grows in winter
Cupid comes a calling
Joy is falling from above
And thou it storms in winter
Passion warms in winter
Keep your heart from freezing
It's the season made for love

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