

December

The Constellations

I recall every winter, spring and fall it comes and goes.
Like the earth spinning round and round, you're gone and no-one knows.
Standing still like a broken clock that needs to rewind.
Without will, It relieves you're worried mind where you fall.

Chorus X2

The leaves fall in September. October gets a little colder.
November in the rain cold freeze. By December, you'll be on your knees, yeah.
The coldest chill, in the time of fallen leaves. It makes me weak.
Harvest filled from all the seeds we've sewn in season;
now we reap and we grow.

A little closer to the end of what we know. And we're blown like the ashes,
Dust to dust, and now you're gone.

Chorus X5

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November in the rain cold freeze. By December, you'll be on your knees, yeah.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>