

Grey December

Chet Baker

Shadows pass my window
Dark and lonely forms
Memories of a fire
Become an ember
Grey December

Listen, can't you hear it?
and listless
Shapeless dreams I try hard
To remember
Grey December

Couldn't you play the role
lovers do?
And stay
Just for this moment

But love wasn't meant
for sorrow and lament
So I'll do my dreaming alone

Softly, now, I see them
Lovers' arms entwined
Shadows of a love
I can't remember
Now or never
Grey December