

December

Norah Jones

December, come to me
I hope I can see
You're not just in dreams

I will let you be
Why can't you believe
How much you really mean?

December, won't you come
Back with snow, even sun?
Don't say that it's done

I will carry you home
Take you from the loneliest place
You have known

I will carry you home
Take me from the loneliest place
I have known