

Once upon a December – Anastasia

Dancing Bears
Painted Wings
Things I almost remember
And a song someone sings
Once upon a December
Someone holds me safe and warm
Horses prance through a silver storm
Figures dancing gracefully across my 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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych