

# 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