

Once upon a December – Liz Callaway

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