

# Back to december – Taylor Swift

I'm so glad you made time to see me  
How's life? Tell me, how's your family?  
I haven't seen them in a while  
You've been good, busier than ever  
We small talk, work and the weather  
Your guard is up and I know why  
Because the last time you saw me  
Is still burned in the back of your mind  
You gave me roses  
And I left them there to die  
So this is me swallowin' my pride  
Standin' in front of you  
Sayin' I'm sorry for that night  
And I go back to December all the time  
It turns out freedom ain't  
Nothin' but missin' you  
Wishin' I'd realized  
What I had when you were mine  
I'd go back to December,  
Turn around and make it alright  
I go back to December all the time  
These days, I haven't been sleepin'  
Stayin' up playin' back myself leavin'  
When your birthday passed and I didn't call  
Then I think about summer,  
All the beautiful times  
I watched you laughin'  
From the passenger's side  
And realized I loved you in the fall  
And then the cold came, the dark days  
When fear crept into my mind  
You gave me all your love  
And all I gave you was goodbye  
So this is me swallowin' my pride  
Standin' in front of you  
Sayin' I'm sorry for that night

And I go back to December all the time  
It turns out freedom ain't  
Nothin' but missin' you  
Wishin' I'd realized  
What I had when you were mine  
I'd go back to December,  
Turn around and change my own mind  
I go back to December all the time  
I miss your tan skin, your sweet smile  
So good to me, so right  
And how you held me in your arms that  
September night  
The first time you ever saw me cry  
Maybe this is wishful thinkin'  
Probably mindless dreamin'  
But if we loved again,  
I swear I'd love you right  
I'd go back in time  
And change it, but I can't  
So if the chain is on your door, I understand  
But this is me swallowin' my pride  
Standin' in front of you  
Sayin' I'm sorry for that night  
And I go back to December  
It turns out freedom  
Ain't nothin' but missin' you  
Wishin' I'd realized  
What I had when you were mine  
I'd go back to December,  
Turn around and make it alright  
I'd go back to December,  
Turn around and change my own mind  
I go back to December all the time  
All the time



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych