We had a million of days
I know that our time has run out
You're my everlasting groove
Forget the past for the time to come
In all our thoughts and will meet again
Never leave me out here in the cold I say
For my never ending dream

Love in December
I will always remember
A summer with passion,
A fatal attraction
Colours are fading
Like the leaves in November
What's left of the magic

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What's left of the magic
We felt in the springtime

Cause there's a place in the world
I know where I rather would be
In the fairy tales of love
Where everything has a happy end
A world my friend
In fantasia-land
We will be together all the time my dear
In the fairytales of love

Love in December
I will always remember
A summer with passion,
Fatal attraction
Colours are fading
Like the leaves in November
What's left of the magic
We felt in the springtime

For a moment a touch you feel
Like a vision of an angel
As our love, undecided disappears forever
Always longing to have you NEAR
Fell the power and the passion
Feel me slipping from your hands

Please break my fall

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