

December

Gabrielle Aplin

White skies, winter time
Oh, the warm soul of you
Feeling bright, feeling kind
Oh, the warm soul of you

I don't need the snow to feel magic
'Cause when I think of you I know it's real
Oh, the starry skies and Christmas lights are tragic
If I don't get to look at them with you

December wouldn't be the same without you
December wouldn't be the same
And all the dreams I've ever had could come true
But December wouldn't be the same
Without the warm soul of you
Without the warm soul of you

Driving home, letting go
Oh, this years been so cruel
Then I see your face and it fades away
Oh, the warm soul of you

I don't need the snow to feel magic
'Cause when I think of you I know it's real
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