

December

Holy Holy

You took the wind, you took the sails
You took the months between December and May
And when the van went to the wreckers and we lost the flat with views
of the bay
I was only counting we were mounting our best counter attack
And when we lay there in the shadow of the moment
And the silence was all that we had

We were happiest
With nothing left
We were happiest
With nothing left, left

Stars, if I could be
Where you are, watching me
Stars, if I could be
Where you are, watching me

There was music in the moment
Then that came from having nothing to lose
And when things were going better well
I always saw much less of you
When the house was full of letters
And our lives became a dance again
I always thought back to the era
When the weekends went forever
It was all in our head

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We were happiest
With nothing left, left

If we were brave
If we were right
We could get out of here [x4]

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