

## 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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With nothing left  
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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