

Flowers In December

Kip Moore

Well, it's already late into the evening
And it's been hours since the sun went down
You told me that you were leaving
And maybe you'd see me around
Said I'll see you around

Well, it's never this cold in September
Still, I wander out into the night
And, oh, Mr. Sun, ain't it a pity?
Fumbles in his jacket, says, "Hey, you got a light?"

For a moment, I was lost on the side of the road
In a memory and a time when you felt so close, yeah

In a way, some things get harder to remember
The trees will lose their leaves in November
Would you even tell me if you ever
Think about the flowers in December?

Yeah

Well, I thumbed me a cab with all of my loose change
Saw a picture sitting in the dash
The sky was blue and I bet that it was summer
Then a cold chill hit me just like that
Hit me just like that, yeah

And in a way, some things get harder to remember
The trees will lose their leaves in November
Would you even tell me if you ever
Think about the flowers in December?

Ooh, yeah

Well, I've never really lived to see the sunrise
And the stars fading in the sky
There's a peace and I feel it all around me
Now I know it's time to say goodbye
Time to say goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye