

## December Dark

Matthew Sweet

December dark  
The leaves have long since fallen  
The barren branches are all done  
The days unwind without sun

December dark  
The air so cold around me  
My eyes so old, I can't see  
My fears grow older than me

December dark  
My roots start reaching downwards  
Their vines are twisted around my lines

Then when the clouds part  
That's where my mind blooms  
I know I'm no longer December dark  
Then when the clouds part  
We start anew

There's no other way I know  
Seasons to seasons cut since long ago  
When it comes around again  
My heart will bend like a bow  
To shoot an arrow in the stone, arrow in the stone

It will soon be back, December dark  
It will soon be back, December dark  
And it will soon be back, December dark  
And it will soon be back, December dark

December dark  
December dark  
It will soon be back, December dark