

# Warm in December

Michael Schulte

I was walking all alone in the cold  
I was running out of places to go  
I could feel the bitter wind  
And the winter rushing in  
I was spinning out of control  
I was spinning out of control

I was standing on the edge of the light  
Remembering some last good advice  
Everything was craving in this frozen place  
Found you crawling out of the snow  
Found you crawling out of the snow

Now I see in colors

I've been waiting out in the snow  
For so long  
I've been looking forever  
In a world that's so cold  
Now it's warm in December  
Now it's warm in December  
Now it's warm in December

I forgot the sound of the trees  
And I couldn't find who I used to be  
I needed to escape there was something in the way  
I was spinning out of control  
I was spinning out of control

Now the ice is melting away  
And the sun is rising up through the cray  
Everything that changed, nothing more to say  
I found you crawling out of the snow  
I found you crawling out of the snow

Now I see in colors

I've been waiting out in the snow  
For so long  
I've been looking forever  
In a world that's so cold  
Now it's warm in December  
Now it's warm in December  
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Now it's warm in December

I was walking all alone in the cold  
I was running out of places to go  
Oh I could feel the bitter wind and the winter rushing in  
I was spinning out of control

I've been waiting out in the snow  
For so long  
I've been looking forever  
In a world that's so cold  
Now it's warm in December

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