

## December

Norah Jones

December, come to me  
I hope I can see  
You're not just in dreams

I will let you be  
Why can't you believe  
How much you really mean?

December, won't you come  
Back with snow, even sun?  
Don't say that it's done

I will carry you home  
Take you from the loneliest place  
You have known

I will carry you home  
Take me from the loneliest place  
I have known