

## Here It Is

## Over the Rhine

I cried when I wrote this, I'll always remember  
The worst kind of lonely is alone in December  
The act of forgiveness is always a mystery  
The melting of ice and the future of history, yeah

Some call it obsession, I call it commitment  
I make my confession, I make it in public  
I hope that it's helpful, that others can use it  
That it's more than my ego, my need to abuse it

I'm wrapping up my love this Christmas  
I'm wrapping up my love this Christmas  
I'm wrapping up my love this Christmas  
And here it is

The leaves on the oak tree hold on through the winter  
They're brown and they're brittle and they clatter together  
I can't seem to let go, I'm so scared of losing  
The deeper the love goes, the deeper the bruising, yeah

The trouble with talking is it makes you sound clever  
And the trouble with waiting is you'll just wait forever  
There's a loop of excuses that plays in your mind  
And makes the truth even harder to find

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When they blow Gabriel's horn, rip fiction from fact  
I wanna get caught in some radical act  
Of love and redemption, the sound of warm laughter  
Some true conversation with a friend or my lover, yeah

Somewhere down the road we'll lift up our glass  
And toast the moment and the moments past  
The heartbreak and laughter, the joy and the tears  
The scary, scary beauty of what's right here

I'm wrapping up my love this Christmas  
I'm wrapping up my love this Christmas, yes  
I'm wrapping up my love this Christmas  
And here it is

Oh, here it is  
Oh, oh, oh, here it is, yeah  
Oh, oh, here it is  
Here it is