

December

Robert Glasper

December, December, I remember in December
December, December, I remember in December, yeah
Under the mistletoe, it's just different when I'm all alone
And I miss you when it starts to snow
And I don't want toys no more, I just want an open door
A safe place, is my anxiety lovable? (Place)
Is my body touchable?
I just want to be worth it all
Is that too much to ask?

I thought we could make it through the winter time
And the seasons calling, and the tears keep falling
And it feels like no one's home
And I thought we could make it to the summer time
And the seasons calling, all the leaves have fallen
And it feels like no one's home

Smell of rosemary and thyme
But your scent is better, better with mine
I'm seen for the very first time
Now my heart is after what should've been mine

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I saw our future in the winter time, yeah
Sleigh bells and holly
Praying together over dinner time
Whole family singing carols
Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

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Now it's two-fifths on the 25th
Thinking, what did I miss?
Guess I didn't make your Christmas list
I pictured us with kids and all that shit
Was tryna birth you a son like God did

Now I'm looking for the Son to fix this
Facing towards the Son like God give
Crying to the Son 'cause God lives

Can Santa make me good enough?
Can he bring me back your touch?
Can he make you grow up?
'Cause I still want your love in December
Like a coat, I need your warmth in the winter
I just want your love in December
I just wanna love in the winter