

Her December

Van Hunt

Her December is a mood swing
An afternoon frost meant just for me
Her December is a change of pace
An extraordinary leap from sunray to snowflake

[Chorus:]

Her December means I'll be alone in the morning

Her December is a look so cold
It leaves me defenseless
Shoots my story full of holes
Her December is a long night
With one eye open
Thinkin' of a better lie

[Chorus]

Her December is the last clue
That she will never give me another June

[Chorus]