

Once Upon A December

Dancing Bears
Painted Wings
Things I almost remember.
And a song someone sings,
Once upon a December.

Someone holds me safe and warm.
Horses prance through a silver storm.
Figures dancing gracefully across my memory.

Aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah

Someone holds me safe and warm.
Horses prance through a silver storm (aah)
Figures dancing gracefully across my memory. (aah)

Far away,
Long ago,
Glowing dim as an ember,
Things my heart
Used to know
Things it yearns to remember
And a song someone sings
Once upon a December