

## Glen Campbell

### "Cold December"

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(Alex Hassiley)

A touch of April in your smile  
July and August in your yellow hair  
A sweet September in your eyes  
November notions in the clothes you wear  
You're every season's work of art  
But there's a cold December in your heart.

It seemed to me the day we met  
That all the flowers had begun to bloom  
I thought you'd help me to forget  
The dusty shadows of my lonely room  
I should have known right from the start  
About the cold December in your heart.

I loved you more and more each day  
Through every season of the year  
Your lovin' laughter seemed to say  
Your life was empty when I wasn't near.

Old love would lead you to the grave  
I was a fool to think you loved my too  
You always took but you never gave  
Until you've taken all my love for you  
I feel a chill I must depart  
And leave the cold December in your heart.

In your heart, in your heart...

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