## Matchbox Twenty "Forever December"

Visit "Forever December" on MotoLyrics.com

I reach within my isolation
I harbor it, I honour it
You say you'd like to see me closer
Of course you would
You have no choice

And I cry 'cause the weather has got to me And I laugh at the people that i can't be 'cause all their lives are silly pictures

Hey now now now hey now hey baby Baby's gettin older Hey now now now hey now hey baby The tide is turning, don't turn me away

You'll build the wall I'll build the fountain We'll wrestle it, and we'll conquer it I think we'll live to see the mountains Of course we will, we have no choice

And I cry 'cause the weather has got to me And I laugh at the people that I can't be 'cause all their lives are silly pictures

Hey now now now hey now hey baby Baby's gettin older, baby's gettin older Hey now now now hey now hey baby The tide is turning, don't turn me away

And it won't take long
We both knew this but I wasn't quite prepared
For my center of dying, and the heart of your pain
All my words get lost and I can't speak
Got my head stripped down, well I get weak
And the words fall out like forever december
Soon it will matter, she won't mean nothing

And I cry 'cause the weather has got to me And I laugh at the people that I can't be 'cause all their lives are silly pictures

Hey now now now hey now hey baby Baby's gettin older, baby's gettin older (Baby's gettin older, baby's gettin older) Hey now now now hey now hey baby The tide is turning, don't turn me away

Hey now now now hey now hey baby Baby's gettin older, baby's gettin older (Baby's gettin older, baby's gettin older) Hey now now now hey now hey baby The tide is turning, don't turn me away

Visit Matchbox Twenty page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.