

The Constellations "December"

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I recall every winter, spring and fall it comes and goes.
Like the earth spinning round and round, youâ€™re
gone and no-one knows.

Standing still like a broken clock that needs to
rewound.

Without will, It relieves youâ€™re worried mind where
you fall.

Chorus X2

The leaves fall in September. October gets a little
colder.

November in the rain cold freeze. By December,
youâ€™ll be on your knees, yeah.

The coldest chill, in the time of fallen leaves. It makes
me weak.

Harvest filled from all the seeds weâ€™ve sewn in
season;

now we reap and we grow.

A little closer to the end of what we know. And
weâ€™re blown like the ashes,

Dust to dust, and now youâ€™re gone.

Chorus X5

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colder.

November in the rain cold freeze. By December,
youâ€™ll be on your knees, yeah.

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