

Late December Lullaby

By Conn Leigh James and Chris Dean

95 bpm

Hello, here you are again...
blown in by a northern wind.
You tell me not to mourn the summer's end
There is a time for every season

The nights are long, you say
That's just more time to dream
The far horizon's not so far as once it seemed
those new beginnings getting fewer and far between
there's more behind us now than coming.

[Interlude]

Sounds of carols drift like Christmas snow today, the
storefront windows lit by candle glow, you say the
golden hour wrapped in tinsel and a bow may be a
a little late December lullaby

The sun is waning in the western sky
Just like a late December lullaby
One last late December lullaby
Like a golden hour lullaby

[Interlude]

In the fading solstice light, you say the
future's just a song we've yet to write, you say there's
time 'tween evening and the fall of night to play a
joyous late December lullaby
a quiet late December lullaby
one last late December lullaby

a time to love and dance and mend
to every season, a beginning and a ?? end
a lifetime measured by the love we spend
until that final late December lullaby

