

December In The Rain

You cross yourself, light a candle
Then pray to a God you've never seen
And it feels like December
December in the rain

You feel them stare
But you keep on walking
You turn your face away
And it feels like December
December in the rain

In the sky above the steeple
Smoke drifting away
The sunshine dries your tears up
But it feels like December
December in the rain

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