

Came On

When December came
Along visited us the cold
My bones frozen to the core
Siberia is in style again
I'm escaping in my wildest dreams
To summer and spring
I wrestle with the snow
Can't get out of my house
Snowed in for the rest of the night
The fireplace sparkling so bright
I'm escaping in my wildest dreams
To summer and spring

Renata Dawidowicz

