

# Wendy And Lisa, I Think It Was December

There was a time  
I think it was December  
Just like a fire  
I lost my mind  
This I do remember  
I was a child  
Pretty and wild  
I thought I was an angel

Oh what a day  
That wonderful day  
I know that  
God he heard me pray  
Oh on that day  
He heard me say  
I'll spread my wings and fly away

Just like the sky  
I don't mind stormy weather  
Cause it's the power that  
I once know  
And it makes me feel better  
I have a child  
She's pretty and wild  
And this I'm going to tell her

Oh what a day  
That wonderful day  
I know that  
God he heard me pray  
Oh on that day  
He heard me say  
I'll spread my wings and fly away

When I grow old  
I know I won't forget  
That I'm still that child  
Pretty and wild  
In this late December  
I'll fly away  
But the story remains and  
I hope you will remember  
You're an angel  
Everybody sing  
We are angels and together we can fly away

Oh what a day  
That wonderful day  
I know that  
God he heard me pray  
Oh on that day  
He heard me say  
I'll spread my wings and fly away