

# Norah Jones - December

Tom: E

December, come to me  
 I hope I can see  
 You're not just in dreams

I will let you be  
 Why can't you believe  
 How much you really mean?

December, won't you come

Back with snow, even sun?  
 Don't say that it's done

I will carry you home  
 Take you from the loneliest place  
 You have known

I will carry you home  
 Take me from the loneliest place  
 I have known

## Acordes

