

# Music

## **Back To December** **by Taylor Swift**

I'm so glad you made time to see me  
How's life? Tell me, how's your \_\_\_\_\_? I  
haven't seen them in a while  
You've been good; busier than ever  
We small talk, work and the weather  
Your guard is up and I know why  
Cause the last time you saw me  
Still burns in the back of your  
\_\_\_\_\_ You gave me roses and I left  
them there to die

[Chorus]

So this is me swallowing my pride,  
Standing in front of you saying  
I'm sorry for that \_\_\_\_\_  
And I go back to December all the time,  
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin' you  
Wishing that I realized what I had when you  
were mine  
And I go back to December, turn around  
And make it all \_\_\_\_\_ I go back to  
December all the \_\_\_\_\_

These days I haven't been sleepin',  
Stayin' up playing back myself leavin',  
When your birthday passed  
And I didn't call, then I think about summer,  
All the beautiful times,  
I watched you laughin' from the passenger  
\_\_\_\_\_  
And realized I loved you in the fall  
And then the cold came,  
With the dark days when the fear crept into my  
mind  
You gave me all your \_\_\_\_\_ And all I  
gave you was goodbye

[Chorus]

I miss your tan skin, your sweet \_\_\_\_\_,  
So good to me, so right  
And how you held me in your arms  
That \_\_\_\_\_ night;  
The first time you ever saw me cry  
Maybe this is wishful thinking  
Probably mindless dreaming  
If we loved again, I swear I'd love you right  
I'd go back in time and change it but I can't  
So if the chain is on your door I \_\_\_\_\_

But this is me swallowing my pride,  
Standing in front of you saying  
I'm sorry for that night  
And I go back to December,  
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin'  
you  
Wishing that I realized what I had when you  
were mine  
I go back to December, turn around  
And make it all right  
I go back to December, turn around  
And change my own mind  
I go back to December all the time  
All the time

**Key-words:** family - time -  
side - night - September -  
understand - love - mind -  
smile - right