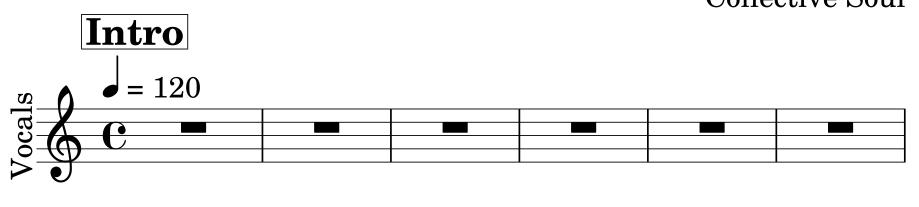
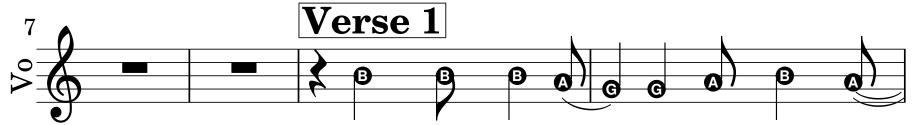
December

Collective Soul

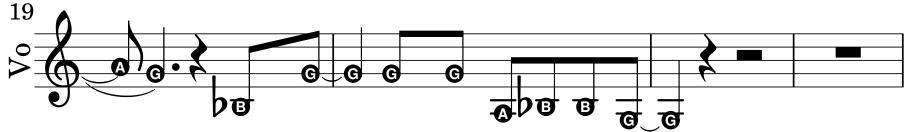




Why drink the wa - ter from my hand?



Just tilt my sun towards your domain



Your cup runneth o-ver again

