

Leo Sayer, Another Year

oh it's twelve o'clock on the old grey wall yet another year '75 is here I hear all the people celebrating
darkness, darkness inside my head I'm on my own again that's what I think I said this place is just a
year and year again I'll be sitting here reflecting how nothing's changed but am I still the same people
another day begins the same old same again it's like some movie scene I know it all frame by frame
now my diary is looking back at me it's another year '76 is here I'm watching all the people celebrating