

# Perry Blake, New Year's Wish

Streets are full of people  
Laughter echoes through the halls  
Christmas makes me dizzy  
I have many friends to call

And pockets full of promises  
I tried to keep them all  
Calling out for someone  
To replace the one that's gone

Sparkles like the diamond  
That you've hidden in your room  
I look into this night sky  
And I wonder, where are you?

And winter's full of memories  
That summer leaves behind  
A new year's wish, an offering  
To give another try

And pockets full of promises  
I tried to keep them all  
Calling out for someone  
To replace the one that's gone