

2 Fabiola, New Year's Day

All is quiet on New Year's day
A world in white gets underway
And I want to be with you
be with you night and day
Nothing changes on New Year's day
I will be with you again
I will be with you again
Under a blood-red sky
A crowd has gathered in black and white
arms entwined, the chosen few
Newspapers say, it says it's true it's true
And we can break through
Through torn in two we can be one
I will begin again
I will begin again
Oh and maybe the time is right
Oh maybe tonight
I will be with you again
I will be with you again
And so we are told this is the golden age
And gold is the reason for the wars we wage
Though I want to be with you
To be with you night and day
Nothing changes on New Year's day