

# Adair, The Last Night Of The Year

How long have we tried to make this work?  
We stretched our love across the globe  
And wore it out until it broke.  
And for the past six years we've tangled ourselves up inside this mess  
Of you and me, a tragedy, an awkward dance,  
A symphony.  
Here's to you.  
As the sounds of empty metaphors collide  
Pain and despair are forced to take the stage,  
Played out before our eyes.  
Meanwhile morphine drips and baby cribs are keeping me alive.  
And now I see it was never me,  
You want anything but me.  
Oh dear.  
Like a plane in the mountainside,  
We were flawed.  
Opposites that somehow collide.  
On the night that all is lost  
And everything begins anew,  
When all is said and done,  
I'll raise my glass and say:  
Here's to you.  
You are the song that won't stop  
Playing in my dizzy head and  
You are the sea that pulled me in  
And ripped my body into shreds.  
And all the lovers kiss  
As the ball comes down.  
I'll be the only trash that's left  
To sweep up now.  
Like a plane in the mountainside,  
We were flawed.  
Opposites that somehow collide.  
On the night that all is lost  
And everything begins anew,  
When all is said and done,  
I'll raise my glass and say:  
Here's to...  
You are the loveliest tear I've cried.  
All the best and all the worst days of my life.  
Thank you for the love, the laughs, and even for the tears.  
And as this clock strikes twelve I'll finally walk away...  
Here's to you.