

Dean Friedman, New Lang Syne

by Dean Friedman

There goes another year. Champagne and resolutions.
Those hard to find solutions, suddenly crystal clear.
Watching the ball descending, life goes on, never ending.
Cherish the time we're spending before it disappears.

The year's end is here again.
A brand new one has just begun.
And all our friends, and loved ones too,
We share your hopes and dreams with you.

See how our lives are measured by planets and constellations,
by sorrows and celebrations; yet, one thing still holds true...
Searching for love's affection, suffering love's rejections,
With all of its imperfections, nothing else will do.

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Here's to a healthy year, with happiness and good fortune.
To each an ample portion of laughter and good cheer.
And, as you face tomorrow, may it be free of sorrow.
Life is but ours to borrow, so hold each moment dear.

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A brand new one has just begun.
And all our friends, and loved ones too,
We share your hopes and dreams with you.
With you.