

# FINNEAS, Another Year

It never snows in L.A.  
You'd never know it was a holiday  
I don't believe that Jesus Christ was born to save me  
That's an awful lot of pressure for a baby

But here we are again  
With family or friends  
Some extra time to spend  
And I am not mad about it  
Don't waste time on me  
Just want your company  
Beside a Christmas tree  
If the dog allows it

Hurry home, please  
I don't belong without you  
Your ice-cold feet  
Write all my songs about you  
I love you more and more each day  
Can't find poetic ways to say  
„I hope it lasts another year”

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