

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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