

# Joe Ely, Maria

Bringing in the New Year&#039;s Eve alone  
The glitter of the party life turns my face to home.  
Lovers and acquaintances all through the land  
Celebrate a grain of time down miles and miles of sand

The Wheel of Fortune has stopped again  
Tho&#039; the winning number was lost in the wind  
But I heard a gypsy swear it was stolen by someone  
Who steers a lonesome chariot in circles around the sun.

Maria, I love you.  
Maria, I miss you.

The clock strikes twelve and canons are fired  
The echo is heard till a year from tonight.  
The old man with his sickle just lay down and die  
While I held the baby&#039;s hand who danced where he lie.

Maria, I love you.  
Maria, I miss you.

(Repeat, Repeat, Repeat next year)