

One Dollar Short, A Theme For New Years...

Happy New Year
another ceremony of loneliness
you are the object of my thoughts tonight
you are everything that glitters
you reflect the light in so many ways
I kept my favourite pieces of last year
I pressed them in between pages

I wish I could be there with you tonight
instead of an airport lounge
plane ticket away
as distance and dimension prevail
you're a winters day I carry with me
we're a telephone conversation
a long distance song of injury
it's fast approaching the hour
the stroke of one last midnight
well wishes
a promise to you
a declaration I make to myself this time

A minute past midnight
the countdown is over now
another year has passed us by
a new year has just begun
I thought of you when the fireworks filled the sky

the first day of my new year
the first day of my new life

this is the loneliest time of the year
especially when you're not here
I'll celebrate on my own

a minute past midnight
the countdown is over now

another year has passed us by
a new year has just begun

I thought of you while fireworks filled the sky