

One afternoon as dusk was nearing  
I saw something I thought worth hearing  
Something that's been around so long  
Now listen to my new year's song

Who ever made up the calendar was wrong  
It's new years all year long  
Each year is a minute  
Only full of the leaves in it

Now Daddy said this to his son  
I know for sure this can be done  
We'll cover up our tracks and then  
Walk back the other way again

Who ever made up the calendar was wrong  
It's new years all year long  
Each year is a minute  
Only full of the leaves in it

One day in a forest clearing  
I saw different things appearing  
And now it's been around so long  
Now listen to my new years song