

The New Year

Parachute

I'm sick of cleaning up the mess you left behind
What a way to start the new year
On my hands and knees cleaning up the dirt and grime
What a way to start the new year

I'm sick of holding both ends of the tightrope
Cause when you fall all that's left is old high hopes for me
Stretched thin to the end trying to keep it all in
What a way to start the new year

Won't you say that it's alright?
Won't you tell me it's okay?

Because there's 364 more days
I might be smiling but you'll never even hear me say
That I like it in the shadows
Counting down to zero just to start again
Oh what a way to start the new year

Don't get me wrong, I hate this holiday
What a way to start the new year
On my hands and knees, choosing what I have to say
What a way to start the new year
I never realized it could mean so much
Just to go to bed later when we have to get up all the same,
And we scream and clap for the end of what was and what we've become

Won't you say that it's alright?
Won't you tell me it's okay?

Because we have 364 more days
I might be smiling but you'll never even hear me say
That I like it in the shadows
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Was it really that bad?
And could it be better?
Well, I don't know, but with you I still have hope
That this could be my year
364 more days, 1 million chances left to find you and to see your face
Making light out of the shadows, finally get to zero
Maybe we'll both say
364 more days, 1 million chances left to find you and to see your face
Making light out of the shadows, finally get to zero
Maybe we'll both say
What a way to start the new year