

New Years Eve

Five Iron Frenzy

It's New Years Eve and I'm full of empty promises, I half prete
nd to keep this time, just like last year. The band is loud and
I'm wandering the shadows, wishing I was never here. I perseve
re. A crowded room, these whitewashed tombs, they raise their g
lasses high, they kiss the past goodbye.

This New Years Eve, I'm waiting for tomorrow. My heart is on my
sleeve, and yes I still believe, this New Years Eve, will turn
out better than before, I'm holding on, still holding out, unt
il they close the door... on me.

It's New Years Eve and I feel my insecurities, are haunting me
like ghosts, this sinking quicksand. And then with thunderous p
raise and lofty adoration, a second passes by, yet nothing chan
ges. I hate my skin, this grave I'm standing in. Another change
of years, and I wish I wasn't here.

A year goes by and I'm staring at my watch again, and I dig dee
p this time, for something greater than I've ever been, life to
ancient wineskins. And I was blind but now I see.

This New Years Eve, something must change me inside, I'm crooke
d and misguided, and tired of being tired. This New Years Eve,
I'm waiting for tomorrow. My heart is on my sleeve, and yes I s
till believe, in You.