

The very second time I walked in this room
You knew that I was gone
And just the way the sun slanted in
Made it all seem wrong
I know you say you love me
And somewhere I think that you do
I love all the tricks you've shown me
I'll cut myself in two
It's coming on again
So I saw the newspaper that had burnt in the fire
The headlines were rain
Go walk outside and clear my head
Down on Albion Lane
I know you live around here somewhere
As I scan the sky
I know that you sleep around here somewhere
Where it's warm and dry
On Saturday afternoon the crowds rolled in clouds
Ignored the rumors of war
We drink a toast to auld lang syne
Stretched out on the floor
I know you'll never remember
And it's better that way
Let this wine take your memory
Of everything before today