

## New Year's Eve

Kashmir

New year's eve  
Fine dark suits  
Paper hats  
Les grands salutes

Your tear stained speech  
And your wounded eyes  
Your frail attempts  
To be remembered

Takes me down  
Dries me out  
It shoves me around  
Blows my flame out

The moon is on  
And the morning lurks  
But the mood is gone  
With the fireworks  
I lost my faith  
In new year's eve

Serpentines  
Cheap cigars  
Sparkling wine  
Fallen stars

Takes me down

It's time to quit  
And start again  
Only God knows  
What we're celebrating