

12/31

The Mayfield Four

If I had a drink
I'd drink it.
If I had a drug
I'd take it.
I'd do anything to peel away the pain I feel right now.

It's a mild December 31.
Snow cries hard onto flooded earth,
But it can't compare to tear-soaked beds Shared by
Forbidden lovers again

One more time Before we fade away, and turn The page.
One last time With a final kiss remember This 12/31.

Now I'm the one who sits alone,
It's my fault I can't hold my own.
You see I'm broken down and bleeding from a Six month
Scab we peeled away tonight.

In the year's last hour the swan song will Fade at last,
And I will sing no more
So just let me go.