

**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.