

The Last Night Of The Year

Adair

How long have we tried to make this work?
We stretched our love across the globe
And wore it out until it broke.
And for the past six years we've tangled ourselves up inside this mess
Of you and me, a tragedy, an awkward dance,
A symphony.

Here's to you.

As the sounds of empty metaphors collide
Pain and despair are forced to take the stage,
Played out before our eyes.
Meanwhile morphine drips and baby cribs are keeping me alive.
And now I see it was never me,
You want anything but me.

Oh dear.

Like a plane in the mountainside,
We were flawed.
Opposites that somehow collide.
On the night that all is lost
And everything begins anew,
When all is said and done,
I'll raise my glass and say:

Here's to you.

You are the song that won't stop
Playing in my dizzy head and
You are the sea that pulled me in
And ripped my body into shreds.
And all the lovers kiss
As the ball comes down.
I'll be the only trash that's left
To sweep up now.

Like a plane in the mountainside,
We were flawed.
Opposites that somehow collide.
On the night that all is lost
And everything begins anew,
When all is said and done,
I'll raise my glass and say:

Here's to...

You are the loveliest tear I've cried.
All the best and all the worst days of my life.
Thank you for the love, the laughs, and even for the tears.
And as this clock strikes twelve I'll finally walk away...

Here's to you.