

Simon Joyner

"New Year's Song"

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There's no time left for lies
The dust can't hover for long
So you try and take your time
Because it's had you all along

You clutch the thin air and try not to swoon
You touch the mirror and reach for a towel
The sun pours gold into the room
And it leaves a sick taste in your mouth

You heard the lovers sing "Auld Lang Syne"
As the dancers bruised their feet
And you thought How come my lips taste like wine
When theirs look like champagne?

Now there's no time left for lies
You douse the fire and nurse the dark
And bend your elbow one more time
To kill the lights and stab the clock

It's a new year
And you don't look your age
And everyone seems so happy celebrating
Winter this way

What time does it end
And when can I go
Get into that car
And drive through the snow?

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