

## The Title

# "With The North Wind/here We Go Again"

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Oh and here we go again  
A broken bottle in my hand  
And our taxed joints crack and bend  
From our backs we rise and stand  
Oh and here we go again  
Our vision wincing towards the sun  
Delerium tremens shake and stand  
And we decide this isn't fun  
Oh and here we go again  
On the sharp edge of a knife  
Singing not but only pain  
But for some semblance of a life  
That they cannot take or tax  
For it's all that we can do  
The nucleus of all my friends  
And I lift my glass to you  
Oh and here we go again

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