

512-1000
The end of the year

It's the end of the year, the end of the year
It feels like the end of the century
It's the end of the year, it's ending in tears
I don't know where i am venturing

It's the end of a life, the end of a life
I guess that's true each day
It's the end of a life, on the edge of a knife
I have little else to say

It's the end of a moment
Carved rich in my soul
The end of an hour
Watch another unfold

The end of and pretence and things and words
Count the minutes by watching the birds

Flying away

And it's the end of the year
And another will come, another will come
They do you know
It's just part of the flow
Part of the flow