

New Years Morning

Words and Music by David Tschoban

2002

**In the wake of the autumn when rock was the bottom
The leaves start to fall and I wished I could stop 'em
Began the descent of what it all meant
When the coin starts to roll of my dollars and cents
Some pressure awakened to my education
But at least it all happened to my expectation
The winter came in, I lifted my chin
I opened my arms for who to come in
But you**

**Babe
What were we thinking these days?
Wait
Until the New Year fades
Babe
What were we thinking these days?
Wait
Until the New Year fades
Into morning**

**The sun starts to shine on the snow from the sky
It traces the footsteps I'm leaving behind
Following those of the one that I chose
To walk on the white as she colours my soul
It happened so fast, but the day before last
I found that my troubles were things of the past
Lying on lead, scratching my head
Wondering why she's not here in my bed
With me**

Babe
What were we thinking these days?

Stay
Until the New Year fades

Babe
What were we thinking these days?

Wait
Until the New Year fades
Into morning

The winter came in
It came with no warning
Laying aside until
New Years morning