

# January

## Newfoundman

There is no snow in December  
We spent Christmas frozen to the couches dreaming  
of weathermen quitting their day jobs for sunnier towns

And my friends up north are all forgotten  
It seems like yesterday's a life you lost and found  
and the birds are whispering lies of springtime sounds

Was I ever part of the great big plan?  
Confined to longings, daydreaming for days on end  
Save yourself the embarrassment, my good friend

There are no fathers left on our street  
Was there ever a model of the right man to be?  
Dreaming of a day job on radio waves

You're the spitting image of your mother's will  
a dream, delayed to find your way back someday  
goodbyes from car windows under new years skies

Why would you drown in your complacency  
When there are bigger lakes to cross

There are no tears in January  
for once, you know the darker side of these months  
illuminate the love I'd thought I'd lost

Were you ever loved as I have been?  
surrendered to whispers in the smoke on the den  
goodbyes to plans for this to end

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>