This Will Be the Year

Susan Boyle

Toast to me, hold up my glass
To all mistakes I've made
Good intentions washed away
As soon as spring time cameI danced a summer, fell an autumn
Another candle blown
Now winter's come around again
And back where I begunAnd even though you hear it all
I know you don't believe
Let me keep the last thing left for me
This will be the year, the yearThe year I learn to take some time
To stop and breathe it in
To keep a promise to myself
To finish what I beginBad habits stop, no more regrets
A step out of the red
Open arms and an open heart
To all that lies aheadAnd even though you've heard it all
I know you don't believe
Let me keep the last thing left for me
This will be the year, the yearMy faith carries me
I'll keep holding on
And I'll face finally
What I've been doing wrongI know you don't believe
But just for me can't you pretend?
That you'll never ever hear me say
These words againI know this time I won't be late
This time I will arrive
Save my tears, save my doubts
This time I will tryI know I can be better
I promise I'll be strong
I'll make them see what I had been
Seeing all alongI know you've heard it all before
And I know you don't believe
But let me keep the last thing left for me
This will be the year, the year

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