Break in the New Year

Cursive

New years ago
We drank and danced and left our sour hearts behind
We sweetened for a kiss
The kiss of a new year to come
But those days are gone
We never got resolution it never comes
All the best wishes were blown
So blow out your candles the year won
So long, to longing for the resurrection of an unbridled wantonnessBreak in the new year
Break in the new year
Break in the new year
Break in the new yearFear
Whipped us in shape
We must stay afraid our new god is discipline
New, but hardly improved, it's just new cliches
"They might nail your hands, but your neck has been saved"
So break in the new year with a vintage wine
Here's to aging, when some things just get bitter with age
And other are made to be broken
Broken
Broken inWe're disciples of discipline
Sweetened for the kiss
Off

Songwriters
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