

Calendar

Bishop Allen

Now I will take
Page after page
That measured the months
And marshalled the days
And all that I've done
Is written right here
There's only one way
To finish the year

Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn

I wish I could say
I felt satisfied
The tyranny ends
The day is mine

But I want to be in again
Perhaps that is strange
Nothing is different
But everything's changed

Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn

Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn
Burn, calendar, burn