

## New Year

Darren Criss

She sets her alarm, five minutes to midnight  
And wakes just in time to greet the new year  
Remembers the kisses, remembers the laughter  
And all that's gone away  
She shuffles around, turns on the lights  
Goes to the kitchen, gets some champagne  
She opens the window and wrapped in a blanket  
Begins to count and wait

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five  
Four, three, two, one

Happy new year  
Happy new year

And they say you can hear it over the island  
Starting in Times Square and spreading throughout  
A roar like the ocean, it comes from a distance  
Grows louder then turns quiet  
She sits in a dream or in a memory  
While old conversations play in her ears  
And sometimes the minutes feel longer than hours  
Some days feel long as years

She's just glad she gets to be around  
To see another spring come to this town

Happy new year  
Happy new year to you

She sets her alarm five minutes to midnight  
And wakes just in time to say her goodbyes  
Thanking the old year for all it has brought her  
No mention of the things it took away

She's just glad she gets to be around  
To see another spring come to this town

Happy new year, happy new year  
Happy new year, happy new year  
Happy new year, happy new year  
To you

Happy new year