

Another year

Another year has come and gone
The Christmas lights can now be turned on
The year has passed by; this is true
Whether good or bad; it was all up to you

The Villagers and friends gather each year
To share their food, happiness, and cheer
Raise up your glass of liquor, wine, or beer
In remembrance of those who are no longer here

Elections are done; the ballots were cast
Judging from the results, we **will** repeat the past
Their commercials are over; the airwaves are clear
Or at least until they return this time next year

Improvements to the bar; I'd love to share
But whatever they are, I am unaware
The darkness continues; it still is not very bright
I guess the bulbs are too expensive, to give us some light

The music plays on; the sounds are so grand
Bill continues to find us, another new band
Not many bars have no charge for the cover
It's truly a fun place for any music lover

Thanks for being part of this tradition that is ours
It started long ago, through the committee's great powers
If you will allow me to; and you like what you hear
We'll do it again and I'll write more next year

Merry Christmas

