

Happy New Year

New Year is not in January,
In cold too deep to think
When festive cheer has rotted down
And optimism wears a frown
The warmth of friendship burnt to ash
A family row about to crash
The food and drink too much too rich
Each resolution in the ditch
And so my spirits sink.

New Year's the time when jobs get done
Fix problems, call a plumber
No more the lull of holiday
The suntan fading every day
New job, new term, new colleagues keen
New knits and leather must be seen
Determination, energy
The new year's not in January
It's here. The end of summer.