

## **Matt Nathanson**

### **"Harbor"**

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My idols are cracking and breaking apart piece by piece  
I brush their dust off my pedestal and through the cloud I've  
kicked up I can just make out your face  
In a world of plastic people, I know You're real  
I'm just a confused child, a ball of raw emotions  
shouting my  
hollow threats at you  
I'll kick and I'll scream and I'll call you names  
But when my storm blows over you I'll always hold me  
the  
same  
In a world full of bullshit emotions, I know you feel  
I can fall far away from my judgments  
I can fall far away from my ignorance  
When you cradle me in your arms  
In a world of plastic people, I know You're real

In a world of bullshit emotions, I know you feel  
Under blankets, under the shelter of your skin, you  
warm me  
from within  
I never want to leave your arms for this long again.

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