

## **Matt Pond PA "Brooklyn Fawn"**

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There's a fawn with brown eyes  
A broken hoof from Brooklyn stars  
A summer night

I dreamt I learned how not to speak  
Let go of words  
Let go of her to let her be

There's a fawn in all my dreams  
I guard the sun, I guard the moon  
I don't need sleep

With my mouth I shake the leaves  
Your eyes get wide, you want to leave

When I write my clumsy heart  
Will crack its cage, shoot stars apart

Last night I tore through the cupboards  
The medicine already gone  
I stumbled past the discovery  
Waiting and willing for dawn

I believe I know what's right  
What comes into long Brooklyn nights

With belief the moon will rise  
Give to the shore then turn the tide

There's a fawn of city trees of sidewalk grass  
She won't belong, no, not to me

There's a fawn with brown eyes  
A broken hoof from Brooklyn stars  
A summer night

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