

Matt Pond PA

"It's Not So Bad At All"

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Graceless, falling slipping in the cold
with no one looking,
can anybody see
the whole of your decency under the snow
when you land, when you land
know all there is to know

splinters trigger
pain inside your thumb
don't give way to it
till the axe has swung
you're carelessly catching the strings while you play
relax, relax
let your silence have its say

i dreamed of being alone
it's not so bad at all
alone alone
it's not so bad at all

i sleep with my clothes
i sleep with my shoes on
the sheets are twisted
getting in the way
i stare at the carpet
it's stained by the sun
come on, come on
let this silence have its say

i dreamed of being alone
it's not so bad at all
alone, alone
it's not so bad at all

---- sleeping became useless when the thought had hit
my mind

---- the markings from your socks impressing skin into
design

