

David Gray, What Should It

What should it matter if the sun don't rise
Its midnight forever in my Janie's eyes
What should it matter if it comes on spring
When I'm finding winter in everything
I've lived in this cold wind city
All Of my life
Walking around still looks the same
Same people coming and going
Doesn't feel right
See it all now from so far away
What should it matter if the earth may slide
Sky break in pieces and stars collide
The little sense left in this world of our
My Janie took with her in those wee small hours
I've lived in this cold wind city
All Of my life
Walking around still looks the same
Same people coming and going
Doesn't feel right
Watch it all now from so far away
I've lived in this cold wind city
All Of my life
Walking around still looks the same
Still looks the same
Same people coming and going
Doesn't feel right
See it all now
So far away
So far
And all of the wisdom that I held so high
Shining and useless as this April sky
The little sense left in this world of ours
My Janie took with her in the wee small hours
My Janie took with her in the wee small hours
Now I'm finding winter in everything