

# David Gray, What Should It Matter?

What should it matter if the sun don't rise  
It's midnight forever in my Janie's eyes  
And what should it matter if the curves don't spring  
When I'm finding winter in everything

I live in this cold wind city all my life  
Walking around still looks the same  
Same people coming and going, doesn't feel right  
See it all now so far away

What should it matter if the earth may slide  
Sky break in pieces and stars collide  
The littlest sense left in this world of ours  
My Janie took with her in the wee small hours

I live in this cold wind city all my life  
Walking around still looks the same  
Same people coming and going, doesn't feel right  
Watch it all now so far away

I live in this cold wind city all 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 I held so high shining and useless as this April sky  
The littlest 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