

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