

Matt Dusk, Five

Just Five minutes to your house
It took five hours to say goodbye
Five weeks to wonder why
And five months of just rain

I had a path
That led me home
It gathered no moss
But now I'm alone

There was five minutes without air
Five hours without meaning
Five weeks without insight
And Five months 'till I sing

No simple words
No warning signs
To pause for justice
No peace for a while

Its been a year
I see that you've called
I've braved my first winter
This chapter is closed

I'm gonna fly
Out of this town
I'll love again in time
And fall like a stone