

# Matt Pond PA, Athabasca

Athabasca has a hold onto its spring  
And its rivers never seem to stop going  
Follow back into past wintertime  
Back to fall back to those early summer

When you find out what has already been found  
And the currents are in need of better grounding  
What do these parties ever mean to me  
When they leave out decency till later

It was your father's grandfather's first fight  
There's enough from yesterday so that you'll worry  
When you find out about your history  
And how they left out decency till later

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