

# Matt Pond PA, No More

In April Pennsylvania waits  
for the small months to return  
In a while or pretty soon  
Or pretty soon or in a while  
Either way the time's delayed

Haven't seen them in a while  
They went missing with the light  
When the white oak has no answer  
it turns its back on you  
The maple calls you, shows you something new

no more chances  
They won't fall for you  
no more chances

Idle ski lifts have it right  
Simple patience and resign  
So it seems it's been a while  
It's been a while or so it seems  
Either way, the times between

The white oak can't stand you, love to leave you out  
The maple shows you how it loves to get around

No more chances  
It's all coming true  
No more chances  
They won't fall for you  
No more chances  
They won't fall for you  
No more chances