

# Kristin Hersh, Candyland

I Lost a boy  
And now I look for him  
Through every window  
And behind every door  
My son went down

This isn't trauma  
It's not even drama anymore  
I was born  
With a sad song in my mouth  
He gave me a reason to sing it

It's like this boy  
Took all my clear cold nights  
Left me hot and dry  
And when he falls  
I can't hear it

This isn't vodka  
It's not even chocolate  
I don't know how long I can stay straight  
And still see straight  
He gave me a reason to say it

Don't wait for pain  
To find out you exist  
Don't look for shame  
Your better off without it  
Life is unkind

This isn't candyland  
I know you don't understand  
So nice not to be ashamed  
So nice not to be creeped out  
Ice is unkind  
'Till it freezes your enemies  
Life is unkind  
'Till it burns up your memories  
Life is unkind

He gave me a reason  
To live it