

# Matt Pond PA, It's Not So Bad At All

Graceless, falling slipping in the cold  
with no one looking,  
can anybody see  
the whole of your decency under the snow  
when you land, when you land  
know all there is to know

splinters trigger  
pain inside your thumb  
don't give way to it  
till the axe has swung  
you're carelessly catching the strings while you play  
relax, relax  
let your silence have its say

i dreamed of being alone  
it's not so bad at all  
alone  
it's not so bad at all  
I know, I know  
it's not so bad at all

i sleep with my clothes  
i sleep with my shoes on  
the sheets are twisted  
getting in the way  
i stare at the carpet  
it's stained by the sun  
come on, come on  
let this silence have its say

i dreamed of being alone  
it's not so bad at all  
alone  
it's not so bad at all  
I know, I know  
it's not so bad at all  
alone, alone  
it's not so bad at all  
I know, I know, its not so bad at all

---- sleeping became useless when the thought had hit my mind

---- the markings from your socks impressing skin into design