

Matt Pond PA, Our Braided Lives

Our braided lives
At times I'm tied
Fallen threads across
the bedroom floor
Will this not end?
Will this star claim
Us all?
The space between
Our wandering hands
I might not have to be
alone anymore
The night could end
The dark could leave
Us all

It must be you and me
Were made for night
Cause the streetlight's
showing off inside your eyes
Far below the flashing
ceiling sky
The night will end
The dark will leave
Us all

Shadows cross the beams
Reaching to our wildest dreams
Release me in the morning light
The night will end
The dark will leave
Us all

The passing cars
The shooting stars
Suggesting shapes up in the
back of my mind
the night will end
the dark will leave
Us all

It must be you and me
Were made for night
The lightning
showing off inside your eyes
Far below the glowing
ceiling sky
The night will end
The dark will leave
It must be you and me
Were made for night
Cause the world is
showing off inside your eyes
Far below the glowing
ceiling sky
The night will end
The dark will leave
The time begins
For us to see it all