

# Matt Pond PA, Promise The Party

We broke the windows so we could see everything  
Beyond the pines and passes we'll see what we mean

The party left me - I was getting in the way  
they had to leave me - but the landmarks aren't that bad

You think of yourself an Atlas  
Coming off (rubbing off) you're more as factless  
So simpler we'll see what's attractive  
Mapping points till it seems lineless  
Pointing out a perfect likeness

Recall the callous in its position on the line  
The gaze that comes through it won't give you anything

They had to leave me - and I'm proud to have a part  
They had to leave me - it's the nature of concern

You think of yourself an atlas...