

Matt Pond PA, Sunlight

Think I push too hard
I think that's what you said
So why would I want to stay
Oh no
See all my mistakes
Watch the whole thing coming down

Now I could never wait
To wake up to alarms
Before it gets that bad
Oh no
I'm already gone
Kicking down the open doors

I wish you would say
When I fuck up that it's ok
That it's just a scrape
All this blood is gonna wash away
Sunlight on your face
On these too cold December days
I'll look past the stains
How they wash, how they wash away

What is left to say
When I can't count on my words
Before the first snow stays
Oh no
I will be so far
To the north of any place

I wish you would say
When I fuck up that it's ok
That it's just a scrape
All this blood is gonna wash away
Sunlight on your face
On these too cold December days
I'll look past the stains
How they wash, how they wash away

I wish you would say
When I fuck up that it's ok
That it's just a scrape
All this blood is gonna wash away
Sunlight on your face
On these too cold December days
I'll look past the stains
How they wash, how they wash away
Shadows they don't stain
They just wash, they just wash away