

# Matt Pond PA, The Price Of Spring

close up the door of abandoned self-control  
it's like a show where the maps will all unfold  
don't tell me why there is a price of spring  
uncover other things  
the leaves to lie

marked by new growth making circles with a pen  
of all unknowns can we wait until the end  
don't tell me why there is a price of spring  
uncover other things  
the leaves to lie

i'll admit to half that should make your map  
these words hang frozen and swollen and still  
right here i open and close up my will  
so there's not one thing  
til there's not one thing