

Candyland

[Kristin Hersh](#)

I lost a boy and now I look for him
Through every window
And behind every door
My son went down This isn't trauma
It's not even drama anymore
I was born with a sad song in my mouth
He gave me a reason to sing it It's like this boy
Took all my clear cold nights
Left me hot and dry
And when he falls, I can't hear it This isn't vodka, it's not even chocolate
I don't know how long I can stay straight
And still see straight
He gave me a reason to say it Don't wait for pain to find out you exist
Don't look for shame
You're better off without it
Life is unkind This isn't Candyland
I know you don't understand
So nice not to be ashamed
So nice not to be creeped out Ice is unkind
'Til it freezes your enemies
Life is unkind
'Till it burns up your memories
Life is unkind He gave me a reason to live it

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