

City Plan

Matt Pond PA

The burns of our beginnings are gone in lights like these
Orange white, they try to kill the night, get turned on for the streets
We could lay and give into them or pray for a small breeze

The city plan is already made up, crossed off with names of trees
That doesn't justify your wake
The fences have been covered, a coating that is clear

I've walked around and thought about back yards

There's nothing like that here

It's underneath the sidewalks and buried in your ear

How could I have set off all these alarms and never have been near
I don't care where you go
That doesn't justify your wake

The plow, the water turned

We'll finish out of place
We sought out the connection, the height of where we are

The building tops look down and make us hot, they don't seem very far

And all across the sidewalk try not to look too hard

The broken glass cannot control itself, it makes fun of the stars
I don't care where you go
That doesn't justify your wake

The plow, the water turned

We'll finish out of place

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>