

Sunlight

Matt Pond PA

Think I push too hard
I think that's what you said
So why would I want to stay
Oh no, no, see all of my mistakes
Watch the whole thing coming down But I could never wait
To wake up to alarms
Before it gets that bad
Oh no, no, I'm already gone
Kicking down the open doors I wish you would say
When I fuck up that it's okay
That it's just a scrape
All this blood's gonna wash away Sunlight on your face
On these too cold December days
I'll look past the stains
Oh, 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, no, but I will be so far
To the north of any place I wish you would say
When I fuck up that it's okay
That it's just a scrape
All this blood's 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 okay
That it's just a scrape
All this blood's 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

Songwriters

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