First Time

Matt Nathanson

I'm ready to embrace this, I'm ready for repair
I've got so many layers left by amateur painters who covered over what was there
I stuffed myself sick on your memory and the beautiful mess we'd made
But I'm so tired of being inspired only when things slip away
They told me time would strip it all free and leave me bone dry
They told me time would strip it all free but I'm no better than when I left here the first time
I'm ready to erase this, I'm ready to begin
Spent myself trying to change all the beauty we d made just to want it all back again
And with the clouds moving in, this hardly looks like the same moon
And with the leaves all gone the trees that once stood strong now look pinched and cruel

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