

Lily One

Matt Pond PA

Lily, tell your mother I've been thinking
Winter changes nothing
The frost east can bring the highways down
I went to a movie I want to believe in The actors were all looking at me
Stupidly, I sat struck dumb
Will this feel alright with the lights on?
Would it all be right with the lights on? Lily, there's a picture of your mother
I'm sickened when I see it
It must be something to be her kind
I saw a movie I think, I believe in The actors all fell back and they were laughing
The frame stopped and I started thinking
Will this feel alright with the lights on?
Would it all be right with the lights on? There is no sign to be discreet
To clutter up the clearings
This is casting out and waiting
Hanging lines to stay up late with The cold that holds the corner
Cannot be more boring
Startled now that there's all these lights on
God, it pays to be shortsighted Lily, tell your mother, I've been thinking
Lily, tell your mother, I've been thinking
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Lily, tell your mother, I've been thinking

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