

# Grave's Disease

[Matt Pond PA](#)

You do not worry  
You do not try  
The winter froze all of your things and you went inside  
It's not surprising  
No there's no surprise  
This cold here is one of the properties of the elements  
This cold here is one of those I wish not to defend  
Don't wait in the last light and the warmth of the winter sun  
Don't get caught out with the temperature going down  
Don't try to defy the properties of your decisions  
I'm heating this space that's been saved for warmer conditions  
There is no future  
If you think you know better  
The year ends in December  
So why even bother  
Above the weekends  
Above the thrills  
Beyond the worth of every day there is to fill  
If you're distracted  
I'm letting you go  
Out into nature  
Noble and cannot be owned  
To live for the weekends  
To live for the thrills  
I want the worth of everyday there is to fill  
Don't wait in the last light and the warmth of the winter sun  
Don't get caught out with the temperature going down  
We'll see next summer there could be something so much better  
Off come the sweaters and who are you to stop it

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