

# Starting

**Matt Pond PA**

We could start tonight, slide back the deadbolts  
Let the pictures down, they hold no life  
And if you've got some faith then you are faithful  
You fall down on your face, you got a face full  
Oh, we could start tonight, pull down the plastic  
Light the gasoline, we'll race the lines  
And if you want to live then go on living  
If you want to give, you've got to get it right  
A ceiling was beyond the world I could afford  
You'll never knock your head or chip your teeth  
If you wanted some more  
Or just keep dancing with your chin and vacant stare  
The boundless worth in every movement  
With you seated in your chair  
And here we are, saints and sightseers  
A light bulb phosphorescent flash and then we're gone  
And there we were, all full of fevers  
A millions shakes until the leaves have drifted on  
And here we are, far beyond reason  
A million fires, a million holes cut in the sky  
And there we were, saints and sightseers  
One million runway lights to bring us through the night  
We stand on ledges, kick our feet and throw our shoes  
I tried to move a little closer, nothing left for me to lose  
There is no argument to get me going hoarse  
Misplaced my mind and now I do not have to worry 'bout before  
Less talk, more arms, more legs, more  
swinging back and forth  
Lights on, lights off, I know that I want to be adored  
First hips then knees then feet, don't think anymore  
Make no mistake, there's no blood when the words are gone  
Less talk, more arms, more legs, more swinging  
back and forth  
Lights on, lights off, we know we want to be adored  
First hips then knees then feet, don't think anymore  
Make no mistake, there's no blood when the words are gone

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