## Candyland

## **Kristin Hersh**

I lost a boy And now I look for him Through every window And behind every door My son went down

This isn't trauma It's not even drama anymore I was born With a sad song in my mouth He gave me a reason to sing it

It's like this boy Took all my clear cold nights Left me hot and dry And when he falls I can't hear it

This isn't vodka It's not even chocolate I don't know how long I can stay straight And still see straight He gave me a reason to say it

Don't wait for pain To find out you exist Don't look for shame Your better off without it Life is unkind

This isn't Candyland I know you don't understand So nice not to be ashamed So nice not to be creeped out Ice is unkind 'Till it freezes your enemies Life is unkind 'Till it burns up your memories Life is unkind

He gave me a reason To live it