

Nothing Left

Marnie Stern

If only you could see the light
Coming up back now
You should know how night goes
How nothing can lay low
Right here
And if you come back I'll know it
I'll know how, know how, to show it
Right here
The mad man told me not to walk that plank
The mad man told me not to walk that plank

I'm using a color they call night blue
I'm tracking a predator that's near you
This does matter
You might think I'm crazy

Knot that call with a knife
Twist it up rightly so
With a million places
There's no one saying
It's better unknown