

What Does It Matter

Mary Black

What does it matter if the sun don't rise
It's midnight forever in my jimmy's eyes
What should it matter if it comes on to spring
When I'm finding winter in everything

Lived in this cold wind city all of my life
Walking around still looks the same
Same people coming and going
It doesn't feel right
See it all now
From so far away

All of the wisdom that I held so high
Shining and useless as this april sky
The hedgerows are singing and it comes on spring
But I'm finding winter in everything

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Walking around still looks the same
Same people coming and going
It doesn't feel right
See it all now
From so far away

So what should it matter if the earth may slide
Sky break in pieces or the stars collide
The little of sense left in this world or ours
My jimmy took with him in the wee small hours

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It doesn't feel right
See it all now
It's so far away

I'm finding winter in everything
I'm finding winter in everything