

## First Song

Matt Pond PA

I've found a way beyond the dark  
Filthy and humble hands strike the spark  
From cardboard cones through screen door squares  
My pockets of smoke, roll down the stairs

Long braids of leaves printed on knees  
We fought through sleep, those wars were sweet

I've fed my lines, blank gutted words  
Our shadows running, filled up with thirst  
I found a way, the curtains part  
Failed songs sung loudly through holes in hearts

I can't tell why I'm sure  
I am poisoned and I'm pure  
These secrets we all share  
Keep our breath inside the air

The flint might slip, the stream could stall  
A twisted compass and still it finds the dawn  
I found a way beyond the dark  
Failed songs sung loudly through holes in hearts