

## From Debris

Matt Pond PA

Your feet upon the snow dear  
I knew you could not believe it  
There was no time to put shoes on  
You were woken to alarms ring  
You barely left your blankets  
To see your neighbors house on fire

They were standing right beside it  
It's difficult believing  
When you can't tell what you're seeing.

From debris you and me could start something  
From backseats behind the trees won't know one thing  
From debris, you and me...

Your feet upon the road dear  
Run between the houses  
Your arms were filled with water  
Without the hesitation  
To know what your were doing  
I think people can be perfect  
When they do not think about it  
I think people can be perfect

From debris you and me could start something  
From backseats behind the trees we'll know thing  
From debris you and me  
Staring at nothing  
For hours and hours  
Run from the evening  
Run with the water  
From debris, you and me

You're not above it  
You're not below it