

It's Not So Bad At All

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Graceless, falling, slipping in the cold
With no one looking, can anybody see?
The whole of your decency under the snow
When you land, when you land
Know all there is to know

Splinters trigger, pain inside your thumb
Don't give way to it till the ax has swung
You're carelessly catching the strings while you play
Relax, relax, let your silence have its say

I dreamed of being alone
It's not so bad at all
Alone, it's not so bad at all
I know, I know, it's not so bad at all

I sleep with my clothes, I sleep with my shoes on
The sheets are twisted, getting in the way
I stare at the carpet, it's stained by the sun
Come on, come on, let this silence have its say

I dreamed of being alone
It's not so bad at all
Alone, it's not so bad at all
I know, I know, it's not so bad at all
Alone, alone, it's not so bad at all
I know, I know, it's not so bad at all

Sleeping became useless
When the thought had hit my mind
Hit my mind, hit my mind
The markings from your socks
Impressing skin into design
Into design, into design