

## Several Arrows Later

Matt Pond PA

Orange streetlight picks up when the summer sun goes  
On tops of buildings red remains  
It's the differences in light that gets our minds, that gets our minds  
Give waking up for never fading

And I walked up to you  
Holding on to the rail I was not fine  
My intentions proved  
I thought I would go further  
Several arrows later will be fine

I am listening  
I'm hearing every single word  
I see breath and sighs and changing minds  
I told myself not to remind me of the things I could've been  
I told myself not to remind me

And I walked up to you  
Holding on to the rail I was not fine  
My intentions proved  
I thought I would go further  
Several arrows later will be fine

You should not want to sound they like do  
You should want to sound like you  
You should not want to sound they like do

And I am listening  
I'm hearing every single word  
I see breath and sighs and changing minds  
I told myself not to remind me of the things I could've been  
I told myself not to remind me