

## A Single Explosion

Matthew Good Band

I dreamt last night of sirens  
By flashlight I had found you  
You just held my hand  
By the bright lights in some ICU  
Even the planless have a plan

I can't write love songs when I'm on these things  
I'm affable, responsible, but hard to be around  
It's correctible and they're right you know  
It's as easy as it sounds  
It's all as easy as it sounds

I dreamt last night I saw you  
A single spark explosion negotiating with the dead  
By the bright lights in some ICU  
On my chest you put your head  
And said...  
There you are  
There you are  
There's my heart