

## Our Braided Lives

Matt Pond PA

Our braided lives  
At times untie,  
Falling threads across the bedroom floor.  
Will this night end?  
Will this start clean us all?

The space between  
Our wandering hands  
Might not have to be alone anymore.  
The night could end  
The dark could leave us all.

It must be you and me were made for night.  
'Cause there's streetlights showing off inside your  
eyes,  
Far below the flashy ceiling sky.  
The night will end  
The dark will leave us all.

Shadows across the beams  
Reach in to our wildest dreams,  
Release me in the morning light.  
The night will end,  
The dark will leave us all.

The passing cars  
The shooting stars  
Suggesting shapes up in the back of my mind.  
The night will end,  
The dark will leave us all.

It must be you and me were made for night.  
The lightning showing off inside your eyes.  
Far below the glowing ceiling sky,  
The night will end,  
The dark will leave.

It must be you and me were made for night,  
'Cause the world is showing off inside your eyes  
Far below the knowing ceiling sky,  
The night will end,  
The dark will leave.  
The time begins  
For us to see.