

Running Wild

Matt Pond PA

In bare feet in backyards
In brown grass and blood
A piece of the high life
Digs into my heel
Give back to the soil to see
What can come up from the spring

The red of the last light
Goes down with your words
From Brooklyn to Hawthorn
The planes fill the sky

You tell me about death
I tell you the cardinal
Crepe myrtle and the call

With your chest you believe
We're not fast enough to sleep
Through the night a million miles
We're both smashing windows
Running wild

The power line branches
Make shadows of trees
I'm still in the wet warmth
Where muscles are faithful

I tell you about death
You tell me about the cardinal
Crepe myrtle and the call

With your chest you believe
We're not fast enough to sleep
Through the night a million miles
We're both smashing windows
Running wild

Break all the dishes
And tear down the curtains
And throw over tables
And rip all our clothes off
In love so completely

In love so completely
In love so completely