Candyland

Kristin Hersh

I Lost a boy
And now I look for him
Through every window
And behind every door
My son went downThis isn't trauma
It's not even drama anymore
I was born
With a sad song in my mouth
He gave me a reason to sing it
It's like this boy
Took all my clear cold nights
Left me hot and dry
And when he falls
I can't hear itThis isnt vodka
It's not even chocolate
I don't know how long I can stay straight
And still see straight
He gave me a reason to say itDon't wait for pain
To find out you exist
Don't look for shame
Your better off without it
Life is unkind
This isn't candyland
I know you don't understand
So nice not to be ashamed
So nice not to be creeped out
Ice is unkind
'Till it freezes your enemies
Life is unkind
'Till it burns up your memories
Life is unkindHe gave me a reason
To live it

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/