

# Candyland

[Kristin Hersh](#)

I Lost a boy  
And now I look for him  
Through every window  
And behind every door  
My son went down This 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 it This isn't 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 it Don't wait for pain  
To find out you exist  
Don't look for shame  
You're 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 unkind He gave me a reason  
To live it

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