

## Poi Dog Pondering - Tall

{Verse 1}

Standing tall as a woman but acting tough as can be  
Curling your lip directing your poetry at me  
When I know it was written for another time and place  
It doesn't touch me  
You're so bitter, the past so close behind  
You're so curling and churning  
How could your angel give in  
When there's nothing to blame but your pride?

{Chorus}

And I guess you need an excuse to fall  
If you're gonna pretend to fly at all

{Verse 2}

You can curl up cradled in your past  
But it isn't as warm there, is it?  
Will nothing ever last?  
Your painting your pictures with shards of your pain  
You'd prick your fingers for blood to paint  
You sing your strife like a sonnet I believe

{Chorus}

And I guess you need an excuse to fall  
If you're gonna pretend to fly at all

{Bridge}

You sing your strife like a sonnet  
But you buy your hats with a sweat-stained brim already on it  
Chaos and fate your enemies  
At least that's the way you've sold them to be  
You can put yourself on a cross but not for me

**{Chorus}**

**And I guess you need an excuse to fall**

**If you're gonna pretend to fly at all**

**And I guess you need an excuse to fall**

**If you're gonna pretend to fly at all**