

# Scatter

Michael Nau

Before I blast into the facts  
Can I just say it's been a blast?  
And that I realize at last how much it really doesn't matter  
How much it really doesn't matter

I climb upon a loose pile  
I believe this air's the distant world  
No way out to being dumped  
I still know how to scatter  
Yes I still know how to scatter

A willing on the color wheel  
To feel in your head how to feel  
A feeling on the other feel  
To feel the feeling shatter  
To feel the feeling shatter  
To feel the feeling shatter