

Point

The Districts

Is it all gonna work out the way you wanted it to?
Will it all unfold the way you dreamed of, Nancy?

Waves break on the shore line constantly
And the stones from the sand
You'll get worn down, broken

So try to pretend
This is how it should happen
But I know in my heart
And I know in my head

The point is beside the point now
The edge is a game of constant balance
And every game of cat and mouse
One gets fed, and one gets bitten

The point is beside the point now

Did you ever get your deposit back?
Did it all break down as bad as expected?
When you walked down the Parkway towards Willam Penn
Did you pause in the silence, your constant companion?

Wrung out and hanging again

The point is beside the point now
The edge is a game of constant balance
And every game of cat and mouse
One gets fed, and one gets bitten

The point is beside the point now

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