Voxtrot, Steven

Steven, I love you I can't grow passed you, I'm homesick in spite of the place, That I fostered and styled and raised this child, Keeps me in pitch and in pace

But I miss reaching for the lasers, The sound of the beat as it clicks away, Classes cool behavior, Spending the night out of the sky, Learning to love and not ask why

Steven, I missed you, The whole world kissed you, You shot up in bloom like a fern, That was spotted and black, With the leaves rolled back, As I same trick to easy to turn

Should I change my name and move to the country, A life full of children and animals, White fences and landed gentry

Baby, i want to be myself, But i am somebody else

Nine months later i'm the lonely one,
With all the food of labor and half of the fun,
Crisp and cozy in the rising sun,
He's got a heart of gold,
And he beats like a drum,
And he shakes,
The pebbles that crack and then break,
The kid logic,
Dissolves and it all starts to give away,
That nothing is ever the same

I can't stand it, I want to be myself, But I am somebody else,

Steven, I'm watching the world get boring, There's too much restraint in the mix, I'd be overly flattered to feel so shattered, To have something broken to fix

But I know the world outside is knocking, The dream and the drive of the pedigree, The voices interlocking, Maybe I want to be myself, But I am somebody else

Nine months later I'm the lonely one,
With all the food of labor and half of the fun,
Crisp and cozy in the rising sun,
He's got a heart of gold,
And he beats like a drum,
And he shakes,
The pebbles that crack and then break,
The kid logic,
Dissolves and it all starts to give away,
That nothing is ever the same

I can't stand it, I want to be myself,

But I am somebody else

And you'll never harbor someone like me, If you never leave then you'll never see, I swear that i will pull you from the wreckage, Of this sunday-monday routine

I will pull you from the wreckage, Don't you leave on my own, 'Cause you and me, We're two of a kind, We're two of a kind

steven, i love you i can't grow past you i have nothing left to give to you