

# Blink The Star, Jack's Peak

Breast weight like rock is soft  
And the same boys know who's top  
But the grass and wind at 3  
22, it's more than free  
Send it off and I'll send it back  
Make a change and we'll smile at that  
Desolation peak's it's name  
Jack waits and still no flame  
And it looks the same  
But he makes no change  
It's as hard and rare

Be a judge and care  
Down to flatlands for another try  
We can spin around the same old tree  
Someone whispered if you check that page  
You can check yourself and everyone you'd  
Ever want to see  
And we'll still play songs  
And we'll say it's wrong  
There's a million sounds  
And I love it