

Blink The Star, Pretty Pictures

Your room is always warmer
The animals they love me too
Our lives, are they so precious? you should know
I read it and I liked it
I couldn't tell a single soul
I'm sorry that I'm blinded
You should know something
All my sunny sounds
They leave this world for good

Everybody else I keep right here
I saw your pretty pictures
Your face could never tell a lie
No matter
You will always need to feel something
There's no one else to blame
A year is such a waste of time
I'll make another pretty sound
It's nothing