

# Blinker 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