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