

# Jenny Owen Youngs, Bricks

There's bricks in the yard  
Falling where they flew  
I'm sure mom and dad  
Won't give a sitch for one or two  
Building no hagdards that travels left to rest  
Building is better but breaking is easy and I dont know which to trust  
I think there must be something wrong with me  
Like the path that goes unwatched among the very finest edge  
My eyes are all wide and my stomach distends

And I'll do whatever you say  
I'll say whatever you want  
If you just put that away  
If you just perish that thought.  
Why can't we be a normal family?

And I'll count my footsteps across the garden stones  
The faintest love glides six above cement and rust and bones  
And I'll gather my eggshells softly I guess till I have enough to fill up the nest you're on  
Draw up the blue prints but I'll never use them  
Now I've only ever offered you myself and you always say it's not enough  
Pray for your paralysis while I'm, while I'm coating for your touch

And I'll do whatever you say  
And I will say whatever you want  
If you just put that away  
If you just perish that thought

Oh, you talk about violence like it doesn't exist  
As a fire is a womb  
And a womb is a fist  
And I'll bend with for thee  
When your tongue comes unglued  
But I'll seize up inside  
If your mouth says it's true

Don't you wanna be a normal family?  
A normal family

I'm a steel wall  
I don't want to see anything at all  
I'm a steel wall  
I don't need to feel anything at all  
I don't want to see anything, and I don't need to feel anything  
I don't want to know anything at all