

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 hagsards 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