

Moonpools And Caterpillars, Colossal Youth

Pacing slowly back and forth
I just got scolded for the worst
Thinking to myself am I to blame?
Father tells me what to do
Mother tells me how to feel
These days I wonder if I am alive

Stop, stop what you are doing to me
Can't you see how it makes me feel?
I need to grow
So stop, stop what you are doing to me
Can't you see what I see
I need to grow

Can't have freedom can't have taste?
Can't I grow my hair this way?
Why do you try and tell me what is wrong?
The less you see the more you care
When I am home you are not there
I am youth but I see it is just the same

Stop, stop what you are doing to me
Can't you see how it makes me feel?
I need to grow
So stop, stop what you are doing to me
Can't you see what I see
So I will stop!
Stop!

Stop, stop what you are doing to me
Can't you see it at all?
So stop, stop what you are doing to me
I don't feel anything at all
I don't even see it at all

So here I still sit alone
I'm not even fully grown
But there is so much I would like to say
I tend to talk endlessly
About all that comes easy to me
Youth speaks now but I may end up being
something huge someday

Stop, stop what you are doing to me
Can't you see it at all?
So stop, stop what you are doing to me
I don't feel anything at all
I don't even see it at all