I write fingers cut same blood as yours can't make it flow but I know a stunted way to grow and I scream and the kettle screams I'm so sick of it and I want to go home (but I'm home) I want to hear you feel it say it like you mean it bad half of each of me hey heard you downstairs I want to catch you in the kitchen kissing and holding hands when walking and the kettle screams I'm so tired of it and I want to go home (but I'm home) and you should breathe it say it like you mean it years together alone life together alone steal truly happy lives please last please try I know they don't last no I lie I want pictures of you crow's feet-joyful to hear you laugh across the house til it's painful then the kettle screams your so tired of it and you want to go home (but your home) you want to hear you feel it say it like you mean it