

## Pick A Window

Flotsam and Jetsam

Another lamp with the bulb broken out  
You can't see in here but I know how  
I know glass is made of sand  
But I see right through enough to understand

Downfall delivery  
At any speed  
You'll scare yourself creeping up on me  
Hit myself hard in the head  
Thought I could hold the hit instead  
I burnt myself!

Pick a window because now you're leaving  
Do you like hospital food - You will  
Can your mother sew - Have her stitch' this

Things fade away that's what they tell  
Look in the water can't see myself so well  
Hoping for a place that safe  
You got me instead  
I've been waiting around all day  
Just to see shadows spread

I'm hiding in the basement of my mind  
It's cold and dark in here  
Just what I thought  
Learned my lessons well  
These stitches keeping count  
Going under is all I got down

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