

## Bricks

Jenny Owen Youngs

Theres bricks in the yard  
falling where they flew,  
I'm sure mom and dad  
wont give a sitch for one or two.  
Building no hagarads that travel 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 decends.

And I'll do whatver 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  
l up the nest you're on.  
I'll 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 coating for your touch.

And I'll do whatver you say  
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 doesnt exist  
like a fire is a womb,  
and a womb is a fist.  
And I'll bend withforthee  
when your tongue comes unglued  
but ill 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,  
and I don't want to know anything at all