

My Bike

Kimya Dawson

My bike it is broken sit on it and close my eyes
In my mind go for a ride go for a ride inside my mind
In my mind there's nothing broken arms and hearts and wind and
strings
I close my eyes and nothing's broken boughs and promises arrows
backs and wings
Boughs and promises arrows backs and wings

I wish my brother could always be happy
But because he isn't he is strong just like me
He is what i lean on to keep me from collapsing
Everyone's relapsing he's the only crutch i need
The only god i need twins get in for free
H'j'pneji

Whole truths halfway spoken footnote 20/20 spies
Incarcerate parentheses a 50/50 compromise
In my eyes the truth is spoken lying accidentally
Mechanisms defenseless a prepositional prophesy
Over under around behind and right in front of me

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