

## Brickwall Views

The Lawrence Arms

Don't break too many hearts  
Don't take too many arrows in the chest  
Cry comfortably, let us all know what you're thinking

Is there a gesture I could use  
To clearly express I'm at an utter loss for words?  
Is there a part of you that's torn, that's larger than life?  
That'll hold on for one more night

I've got a speech to make  
Followed by a big parade

Northside, closed eyes  
All charades go on forever  
Hands tied with fool's pride  
In a slowly fading summer

Throw your hands up at the sky  
No use trying to explain this  
The clouds are mirrors, I'm disguised  
I'm not all that entertaining

The city looks the same  
Until you notice smaller changes  
It still knows us all by name  
It holds us close to its heart  
It holds us close to its heart

All my hopes are unaligned  
This diagnosis is self-designed

Northside, dead eyes  
All charades go on forever  
Hands tied with past lives  
In a slowly fading summer

Empty rooms don't have pictures to talk to  
Brick wall views demand uninspired afternoons  
The days are flooding into months  
The nights are staring into centuries

I've got some older pictures  
Of people I see once every couple years  
Intrigued or unamazed  
"You were so much different back in those days"

Now this smile has a bitter curve  
And now these eyes are unenchanted  
And all they see is a faded image of what we used to be  
How can we relate?

When we don't know a thing about each other anymore  
When we don't know a thing about each other anymore  
When we don't know a thing about each other anymore  
When we don't know a thing about each other anymore

Is there a gesture I could use to clearly express

I'm at an utter loss for words?