

Nebraska Bricks

Saves The Day

And I grew up
on alcoholic evenings
and slow jazz music
to keep my heart beating
because after all that happens
in a dissolving family
the need for a song to sing me to sleep still rings true
and I always knew that there wasn't glue strong enough
to sew these roots together
and now that I've wasted too many years
and I've lost track of where I started
I have to dream at night of who I was and why
after twenty years of marriage
I am what is left and I'd like to go back now
and make myself up
because I'd be a brick so I wouldn't feel
and I'd lift myself up
I'd throw myself at this house
to break windows, smash walls
just to keep time where it was and where it should be.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>