

# Bricks

## Tunng

The bicycles inside your skull  
Send you away and off you go  
Into the streets where all the pretty girls collect their thoughts for you  
And pin them up to clouds and trees  
And aggravate your paranoid  
The children see amidst their aches  
Can you not see a star out there

Where all the bricks are bright and free  
Where all the bricks are bright and elegant and free...

The lizard skins around yourself  
Drop off and let the others through  
In reds and whites and blacks and blues  
Each facet shines or breaks anew  
And in a big tall building she lets out her hair into the street  
Where cars and trucks career through it  
Until the ends get wrecked and split

Where all the doors are bright and free  
Where all the doors are bright and elegant and free...

The sun revolves around the sun  
And then around a bright black moon  
And in a caf

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>