

# Padraic My Prince

## Bright Eyes

I had a brother once  
He drowned in a bathtub  
Before he had ever learned  
How to talk  
And I don't know what his name was  
But my mother does I heard her say it once "Padriac, my prince, I have all but died  
From the sheer weight of my shame  
You cried but no one came  
And the water filled your tiny lungs  
Appear, my dear and cry for me  
It's six years ago today  
That I laid you in your grave  
Your sweet young skin was shining then too" So tonight to celebrate  
I will, I will poison myself  
Another coughing, shaking fit  
In a bathroom that is spinning And I close the door  
And I rest my head on the tile floor  
Sickness and sleep turning me cold  
And I am still not sure  
Is there some better place  
I could be heading towards  
Where the selfishly sick and self absorbed  
Are welcome? I saw the future once  
I was drunk in a phone booth  
My eyes were wet and red  
But I could not tell what was said  
And through the screams of the traffic  
Voices carried saying, "I am sorry" On a day so gray, it's black inside  
Watching churches on TV  
In a coma you don't dream  
You just hope that someone sits with you  
Babies turn blue when they're ignored  
Like the sky on summer days  
Before you turn and walk away  
It has changed you So tonight to compensate  
I will, I will poison myself  
Another coughing, shaking fit  
In a bathroom that is spinning

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