

# Brick

## Artist Vs Poet

6 A.M., day after Christmas  
I throw some clothes on in the dark  
The smell of cold car seat is freezing  
The world is sleeping and I am numb  
Up the stairs to her apartment she is balled up on the couch  
Her mom and dad went down to Charlotte  
They're not home to find us out  
And we drive, now that I have found someone  
I'm feeling more alone, than I ever have before  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly  
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly  
They call her name at 7:30, I pace around the parking lot  
Then I walk down to buy her flowers, and sell some gifts that I got  
Can't you see? It's not me you're dying for  
Now she's feeling more alone, than she ever has before  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly  
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly  
As weeks went by, it showed that she was not fine  
They told me son it's time to tell the truth  
And she broke down and I broke down  
"Cuz I was tired of lying  
Driving back to her apartment  
For the moment we're alone  
She's alone and I'm alone  
Now I know it  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly  
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly

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