

# Teeth

[Jen Kirkman](#)

Waking up today, it was cold out  
There's something I should say, but I can't get my head around  
The bends in your brain and your elaborate pain  
Makes me tired  
As an old balloon, I hold my breath  
Like a penance paid too soon, and with too much eagerness  
To know what is true  
When air is changed by you  
Makes it hard  
I don't know where it comes from  
Where to go  
When the rains come  
When the rain put me back  
In the battle  
Where the sea meets the sun  
Where the bones and their rattle

They don't mean anything to no one  
I, I had a swing  
When my salt was my own  
I'd my teeth bared for battle  
Till love lost made me dull  
It made me dull  
It made me dull  
Put me back in the bottle  
Where the sea meets the sun  
Where the bones and their rattle  
They don't mean anything to no one  
And I had a swing  
When my salt was my own  
I'd my teeth bared for battle  
Till love lost made me dull  
It made me dull  
It made me dull

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