

# Blip on a Screen

## The Streets

Turn on the light  
So it burns in the night  
Turning down the flay  
The world is uncertain  
I'm certain by the curtains tonight  
You will not know but grow  
We will not dare, we'll always care and ply with your hair

Got to reverse the pattern  
What's the worse that could happen?  
For the first time in my adulthood  
The worse that could happen  
Is utterly unthinkable, sinking unsaid dread  
Suddenly I'm worried about the bread under the bed  
But then all sort of awful shit seem plausible indoors  
Proportions get "walked" in to the worse, and for certain  
You're growing thumbs  
I'm growing numb  
"Totting" to your mom's lips like it might be quite fun

A blip on a screen  
You don't know me  
I think about you  
And what you'll grow to be

Black and white blotches to watch and not get,  
And the flashes of sense along with your body and head  
It is all as simple as you think when you were little,  
It is all as simple as me sinking a little drink  
Your growing nails, Mine are so nailed  
I'm drinking your mothers wine for both of us today  
You don't know choice but you know my voice,  
You should never have of chosen me I have love like a boy  
The world's so dark sometimes, the noise of the cars  
Building a world up of toys and stars

A blip on a screen  
You don't know me  
I think about you

And what you'll grow to be

You'll dance on every song, foot fall every little move,

Before you realize that every noise is not music

My dad raised these thoughts, he pastes these boards

I never knew I just grew that's all you can do

But then growing to an adult is just learning the language

Of explaining with words what you were as a baby

You'll leisurely learn how to lie and pretend, to service your love and rely on your friends

This could be fraught but its all I got taught and I don't wanna make it up as I go along with yours

I fix and I plan

But this is just mad

I love you

You're only a 100 pixels on a scan

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