Blind Iris "Little Pictures"

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I draw these little pictures
From the thoughts inside my head
As I sit inside this classroom
I don't hear a word thats said

But I know someday I'll wake up Read the writings on the wall Till than I die reckless When I sleep I often fall

Your views and your habits are not systematic Your life will reek havoc till you wake up (and let it go) We're fed up, we've had it Your heads full of static Better take your medicine

I sit inside this classroom and I draw these little pictures I contracted my distractions They are dipictions of my conflicts

The teachers say I'm laid back
Too much for my own good
Still at night I'm restless
I never sleep the way I should
Your views and your habits are not systematic
Your life will reek havoc till you wake up (and let it go)
We're fed up, we've had it
Your heads full of static
Better take your medicine

(It's a straight line)

I ditched my obligations
To stay in bed today
I know that I die reckless
But I never seem to change
Ya I've drawn this little picture
of the world outside my window
I know someday I'll wake up
And the whole things gonna blow

The lead on my pencil breaks Guess I'm a sucker

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