

Carbon Leaf

"Kettle"

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I write, fingers cut same blood as yours
Can't make it flow but I know
A stunted way to grow and I scream

And the kettle screams, "I'm so sick of it
And I want to go home
(But I'm home)
I want to hear you feel it
Say it like you mean it"

Bad half of each of me
Hey, heard you downstairs
I want to catch you in the kitchen kissing
And holding hands when walking

And the kettle screams, "I'm so tired of it
And I want to go home
(But I'm home)
And you should breathe it
Say it like you mean it"

Years together alone, life together alone
Steal truly happy lives
Please last, please try
I know they don't last, no, I lie

I want pictures of you crow's feet-joyful
To hear you laugh across the house
'Til it's painful

Then the kettle screams, "You're so tired of it
And you want to go home
(But you're home)
You want to hear you feel it
Say it like you mean it"

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