

## The Contortionist

### "Talking To A Brick Wall"

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I'm not quite how I should be  
Been finding tricks too hard  
I'm thinking something must be broken  
Coz it's wasn't like this before  
Now everyone is ugly and everyone is stoned  
Small things about you excite me  
But then I'd hate to spoil the tone  
All my little somethings just ran out of luck  
Secret dates with strangers  
Dirty words and fighting talk  
I'm so scared it's killed me  
Time and time again  
I can't compromise  
So maybe we could talk as friends?  
If at first you don't succeed try again for me  
Today is going to be fine  
Tomorrow will be fine too  
I asked for things to better me  
Even though they silenced my soul  
I can taste is just for a second and then it disappears  
The flowers look like glitter but then so do you my dear  
It's in the way that you look  
It's in the books that won't read  
It comes and goes like a friend  
It's with me right til the end  
It's in the memories I've lost  
It's concentrating too much  
It's breaking down of relations  
And it's the beat of the clock  
It's not being able to be explain  
Or get your feelings across  
It's in the pain that won't leave you  
It's coming straight back for us  
It's in a new lease of life  
And a search that ends well  
It's in finding that change  
It's being happy again

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