

## The Glass Child

### "Tired And Uninspired"

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I shouldn't be hard to find...  
I'll be the one with my big mouth moving;  
My big words, saying nothing.  
I hope you know  
It's not my father's fault I'm such a bore,  
And so afraid of everything.  
I'm keeping inside; living in my mind;  
Hoping that the telephone don't ring  
With, "It's all right... pain is universal, baby"  
And worrying about what I'm going to sing.  
I'm staying in, and saving up my energy.  
I know my day is coming.  
And when I find it, I will rewind it  
(and play it over again a hundred times).  
And when I hear it, I will not fear it  
I will say it back again, and say, "I'm fine."  
("Relief!..." "Relief!...")  
"I'm fine."

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