

# Look Ma!

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Look Ma, the wind stopped blowing  
And I see that that means nothing  
There's more to a storm  
And all the wires are down  
And there is not a sound  
But I pray, just for today

Look Ma, I ain't done growing  
My blind eyes are slowly opening up again  
Sun overhead  
By now denial is breaking  
I'm over the fake love making  
As a way of quick escape

Through the chaos and the calm  
Found some comfort in the harm  
And I fall apart

Look Ma, some winds still blowing  
I'm over pretending knowing it all  
As I hit the floor

It's gonna be a long long day  
Looking for a long long winter  
Planning on an easy way  
To get around the whole thing quicker

Trick of the mind for a minute  
Was only lying to myself  
Pushing my luck to the limit  
Putting the poison on the shelf  
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah