

Heatstroke

Brick+Mortar

My father was a story
My mother was afraid
They didn't mean to make me
But I got made anyway
Since I was a young child (wa-oh)
I much preferred the rain (wa-oh)
They asked me "Are you happy?" (wa-oh)
I said "I can't explain" (wa-oh)

And I say
Heatstroke yellow, maybe strawberry blue
The strongest thing I ever felt was feelings for you
So try to look me in the eye
A difficult goodbye
To all the things we hide, ah-oh

I live my life upon a crystal shield
It's unbelievable but I keep believing
I'll never give up 'til the day I die
I'll never give up 'til the day I die, I say
Every single time they come back home from the road
I say, "tell me where you've been to, tell me what you've gone for"
They tell me on the road you end up losing your soul
I'm thinking when they made me they forgot one of those

I say rich kids singing of the silver spoon blues
They tell me I can't get in cause there's just no more room
But they lied
They looked me in the eye
Scared of what they'd find
Underneath my side, ah-oh

And I hope you're right so I can see the sunshine
And I hope you're right cause I don't like this way
And I hope you're right so I can change the future
Cause I was only hiding in the rain, wa-oh

Since I was a young child
I've seen a lot of rain
You asked me "Are you happy?"
I said "I can't explain"
I told you "I'm a monster" wa-oh
And I can't seem to feel, wa-oh
They asked me "Are you happy?" wa-oh
Said "No but I am real"

And I say
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