

Growing Pain

Jay Som

I'm a battleship, frozen by my mother's anger
Anchored in the North Pole Sea
I'm a sphinx, stamped on the Hilton poster
Hoping to see the desert
I'm a woman without country or state
Opening her head to the universe
Hundred thousand people in me
Every day, they're growing
Every day, they're feeling

He's an infant, blinded from his mother's sorrow
Crawling in the bleeding sky
He's a building floating in spring air
Hoping to open his windows
He's a man bound on Earth soil
Reaching his hands to the universe
Hundred thousand people in him
Every day, they're feeling
Every day, they're growing

Growing pain, growing joy
Growing pain, growing joy
Growing pain, growing joy
Growing pain, growing joy
Growing together
Reaching each other