

# Jackson's Kid Summer, Kid Summer

Three quarters and I can't sleep  
Got a lot of dreams that I can't keep  
Praying to her lord  
Why don't you save me?  
Three quarters, never learned to cook  
Got your back turned cause you can't look  
Caught a glimpse of God in all that change  
Three quarters down into the earth  
Push your skinny body down into the dirt  
Crushing your frame is the weight of the world  
Got a love that time couldn't burn  
All that progress, the things that you learned  
Not enough to save the child who floated away  
And now your blood has ruined my birthday  
And for once I don't have a plan that will get us out of here  
But like a book I read too young  
My brain never thought to run  
Away from the truth of the matter  
Thrown right in my face  
Why did he promise miracles?  
When he couldn't keep his promise  
And my brother Thomas  
Has better things to do  
Then wait on an inconsistent wreck like you  
You can't replace my cousin Grace  
She wants me to believe in the beauty of God  
The beauty of God  
Well I'm not so sure about the beauty of God  
I'm glad I found my mother's faith  
In a book not so safe  
Now all over her face  
Is a dream to describe to sunshine  
I'm glad I found that apartment  
Finally a place where I can dispose and replace  
The exhausted soul of that body  
Now it's Friday  
Get your brain ready to breath  
Now it's Friday  
There's something you have to see to believe  
Now it's Friday  
Get your brain ready to love  
Now it's Friday  
And I've had just about enough