

# I Wanted So Badly To Be Brave

The Wonder Years

Well I cut open my palm and held it out to you  
You do the same with your own army surplus blade  
My blood's never as warm as I expect it  
You grab my hand adorned in wildflower warpaint

You made yellows out of marigolds  
You made purple out of camellias

We charged in first into the woods with bows and arrows drawn  
Crudely fashioned sticks and rubber bands and spray paint  
We swore ourselves protected from all the evil in the world  
You weren't born my brother, but you're gonna die that way

You ran alone (you ran alone)  
In the falling snow  
Backwards down Wickes Road  
I watched your bruises grow (your bruises grow)  
Strictly beautiful  
Purple and yellow  
You said don't  
Don't take me home  
Don't take me home  
Don't take me home

Your father came in angry like a thunderstorm  
Searching room from room and I watched color draining from your face  
Fault lines started forming underneath all of your floorboards  
We sat terrified waiting on an earthquake

I watched you put on a brave face  
I wanted so badly to be brave

But you ran alone (you ran alone)  
In the falling snow  
Backwards down Wickes Road  
I watched your bruises grow (your bruises grow)  
Strictly beautiful  
Purple and yellow  
You said don't  
Don't take me home  
Don't take me home  
Don't take me home

Kicked you out to teach you what a man is  
But I don't think I'll ever know what that means  
They'll put a gun into your hand and call you weak until you're violent  
Don't believe it  
They're hateful cause they're empty  
We've got a chance to break the cycle

We could be the heroes that we always said we'd be  
Don't take me home, don't take me home, don't take me  
Don't take me home, don't take me home, don't take me  
Home, home  
Don't take me home, don't take me home, don't take me  
Home, home  
Don't take me home, don't take me home, don't take me