

Forever Song

Josh Pyke

We sleep together,
While all around us,
People kill each other where they lie.
They lie together,
Till they find someone better,
Try to negotiate that slow demise.

But I just can't credit,
That type of effort for a,
Piece of nothing on the edge of a knife.
Slices you so thin,
You dry like sheets in the wind,
Hold a candle behind through you see the light.

I want the song I can sing forever,
I don't care for structure,
Just to know it's mine.
I'd hate to see,
This thing we've developed,
Become your burden or my waste of time.
(My waste of time)

The afternoon can bring with it shallow moods,
But I'd jump a harbour wall to clear your mind.
I quarter the years,
You drop the sails till we're clear,
I'll look for reefs,
You map the stars in the night.

And history tells us of worlds we'll know nothing of,
Then retrospect becomes a shackle tight,
On the ankles of us,
Oh, in the future we trust,
We cross our fingers like some kids telling lies.

I want the song I can sing forever,
I don't care for structure,
Just to know it's mine.
I'd hate to see,
This thing we've developed,
Become your burden or my waste of time.

I wanna know that I know what I'm talking about.
Until I do,
All the walls seem white.
But when I'm sure that I know what I'm talking about,
I'll take your burden if you say it's mine.
If you say it's mine.
If you say it's mine.
If you say it's mine.