

Someone Else's Town

Josh Pyke

I've been hanging 'round in someone else's town
And it's made me feel simplified
There's too much hanging around my neck
I'd have blown it all to keep you on the telephone

Though all the streets are cleaned of streaks
And tarnished not by memories
It makes me sad to feel the need
To live my life at such a great speed

And I would lay you down
And we'd watch the clouds
Roll over skies we wouldn't recognise
But instead there's flowers in the yard
Of someone else's house
I won't look in those windows

Though all the streets are cleaned of streaks
And tarnished not by memories
It makes me sad to feel the need
To live my life at such a great speed

And what we say today may
Not always carry water well
But I refuse to leap from vessels
Before they've even set sail
Don't aim for the horizon
It's only an illusion
Leading you back where you started from
And there's not time to fuck around for too long

And this could come undone
But only a fool enters agreements
Thinking they were wrong
So I would lay you down
And we'd watch the stars come out
And blur our eyes at the distance

And what we say today may
Not always carry water well
But I refuse to leap from vessels
Before they've even set sail
Don't aim for the horizon
It's only an illusion
Leading you back where you started from
And there's not time to fuck around for too long
No, there's no time to fuck around for too long