

# Birdcage On The Faultline

Josh Pyke

This is not a fickle song  
About the way we lie and lie and lie  
It takes a strong stitch not to come undone  
With needles out we pick apart  
The seams till all the filling comes tumbling out  
And we try to catch what we paid for  
We try to catch what we paid for

This is not a sorry song  
About the way you cried and cried  
And I did nothing more than take the high road for a while  
And all these fallen leaves are crunching now  
Underneath both of my shoes  
Try not to break what we paid for  
Try not to break what we paid for

You my love will never die  
And all the things I said were true  
But I don't mean them any more than you now  
If I had my time again  
Well I'd pin you flat and I'd clip your wings  
And I'd keep you in a birdcage on the faultline

Keep your eyes awake  
'Cos it's tricky how the night slides into day  
Keep the money when it comes your way  
I say, I say  
Keep your eyes awake  
'Cos it's tricky how the night slides into day  
Keep the money when it comes your way  
I say, I say, I say, I say

Who just took that photograph  
Could think I'd like to get a copy for all of us  
In that photograph  
'Cos I've had such a great night  
But I think I'd like some evidence  
To remember what I just paid for  
To remember what I just paid for

You my love will never die  
And all the things we said we true  
But I don't mean them any more than you now  
And if I had my time again  
Well I'd pin you flat and I'd clip your wings  
And I'd keep you in a birdcage on the faultline

But when those cracks they'd open up  
And you'd finally be gone  
And I would just turn my back  
I would just turn my back  
'Cos when those culminating thoughts  
Grate on the imposing blades  
I would just walk away  
i would just walk away

You my love will never die

And these things I said were true  
But I don't mean them any more than you now  
And if I had my time again  
Well I'd pin you flat and I'd clip your wings  
And I'd keep you in a birdcage on the faultline

Just keep those eyes awake  
'Cos it's tricky how the night slides into day  
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