

If You Don't Know Me, Who Am I

Josh Pyke

I've seen how love lies
Naked on my chest
And then falls through
The cracks in the floor
And I have seen worship
And I have seen hate
And there's friends I don't need
Anymore

And I have left scars
On too many skins
I trace them like maps
In the night
And sweat beads my brow
When I dwell on these things
That I know I will never
See right

But if you don't know me
Who am I?
If you don't know me
Who am I?
If you don't know me
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?

There's something I want
That stays from my reach
Like a book I've been dying to read
But the pages keep turning
Or tear in my hands
And the words
They mean nothing
To me

Cause if you don't know me
Who am I?
If you don't know me
Who am I?
If you don't know me
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?

And the Sun's just an ancient old star
She don't know to emerge
Just because you are cold
You are cold
You are soaked to your bones

And oh, we are madness and motion
And oh, we are failure and feeling
And sometimes the hurting
Is also the healing

Cause if you don't know me

Who am I?
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