

## Leeward Side

Josh Pyke

And I have bound myself to your bearings  
My love is a nesting bird, lodged in the breast of her  
Lace up your boots tied to the jagged line  
Of a million different lives, under the leeward side  
Because I want to be someone worthy of your conversation  
The madness in the moonless night  
So shake off your leeward side

And everything that I did, I did not do  
In the miniature of my life as a lineage back to you  
Some will sit on their hands despite their feet  
One day I know I'll see, you dancing away from me  
Because I want to be someone worthy of your conversation  
The madness in the moonless night  
So shake off your leeward side  
We all want to be someone in the miniature of your life  
The madness in the wounded sky, so shake of your salvation

You want more, you will want more  
You will want more than I can offer you away from my shore  
To my skin, to my bones, down to my very cold core  
All you need is one I will not follow

One day you will unfold and fall into the untold  
One day you long to be dancing away from me  
But under the hollow skies past where the sails divide  
Until the day I die  
I'll be your leeward side