

# Sleepers To Steel

Josh Pyke

I can't relax  
Don't lay on these tracks  
I'm too concerned that if I turn my back  
I'll disappear

Cause if I can't see you  
You can't see me  
I know it's kid stuff  
But that's what I fear

And it never ends,  
Yeah that's how it feels  
The engine bears down as fast as I pin  
The sleepers to steel

And the track only ends  
When the engine descends  
And our bones become memories  
Greasing the wheels

But I can feel a stir in my heart  
Makes me think of high school  
I couldn't tell if I was ever really getting by  
And I was always waiting  
For something real to start

And I saw the fence and the gate was crushed  
Roots break through and cracked bricks in gardens  
We outgrew

And if you won't hear me  
Then I won't hear you  
I know it's kid stuff  
But that's what I'll do

But I can feel a stir in my heart  
Makes me think of high school  
I couldn't tell if I was ever really getting by  
And I was always waiting  
Yeah, I was always waiting  
For something real to start

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Don't lay on these tracks  
I'm too concerned that if I turn my back  
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Cause if I can't see you  
You can't see me  
I know it's kid stuff  
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But that's what I fear...

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