

# Still Some Big Deal

Josh Pyke

Calculate the beat of your heart, and times it by  
The time you've spent staring into the dark  
We look out over lives we don't own  
And wait for our hearts to fill  
Like kids at window sills

And we could feel the weather coming in  
But you like to sleep with your windows wide to the wind  
But all the lengths that I would go to  
I'd offer myself up to the elements  
To be close to the calm in you  
Oh

But you, you've been the calm when I've been the storm  
And you've been the storm and I've weathered you well  
We've weathered it all

And you, you've seen this through to the point of collapse  
And I've seen you carry this weight on your back  
But I could still be an atlas for you  
And that's still some big deal  
Don't you think so?

We could smell the rain upon the air  
Coming for the heat like an animal  
With cold teeth to bare  
But all the lengths that I would go to  
I'd offer myself up to the elements  
To be caught in the storm with you  
Oh

But you, you've been the calm when I've been the storm  
And you've been the storm and I've weathered you well  
We've weathered it all

And you, you've seen this through to the point of collapse  
And I've seen you carry this weight on your back  
But I could still be an atlas for you  
And that's still some big deal  
Don't you think so?

But see how far we've flown through  
And out this old window and into something far more  
Than I could have conjured  
An atlas I'll be for you  
I come for to carry you

'Cause you, you've been the calm and I've been the storm  
And you've been the calm when I've been the storm  
And you've been the calm and I've been the storm  
And you've been the storm and I've weathered you well  
We've weathered it all

And you, you've seen this through to the point of collapse  
And I've seen you carry this weight on your back  
But I could still be an atlas for you  
And that's still some big deal

Don't you think so?