

The Beginning And The End Of Everything

Josh Pyke

Too many wolves in my ears
They try to hide their teeth behind them lips
The lips that turn a smile to a sneer

Oh to be weightless in an atmosphere
More suited to my frame
Cause I feel heavy when I'm here

And at times we all may feel we're
Lost in orbit like
Forgotten satelllites
Never drawing nearer to that brilliant sun
We're all
Just hanging around
But every idea exists somewhere
In the ether to be found

And so I keep this locked in my chest at night
And when I wake in the morning
I will wait for the lightning strike
But you're the only song I ever want to sing
You are the beginning and the end of everything

Too many pebbles in my shoes
They make it hard to walk a straight line
Tightrope balancing the point of me
Against the point of you

It's like a question with a million clues
Each one should lead me back to you
Instead another question blooms

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You are the beginning and the end of everything
And you are the beginning and the end of everything

(You are the beginning and the end of everything...)
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