

The Fruit and the Tree

Josh Pyke

I've been full a long time
You don't know what it's like
I'm better empty
Money and me are worth more
When we're spent

Won't see past the bright side
Of that fortunate son
But it's not easy
Am I sweating the meds
To be full to the neck
Money and me are worth more
When we're spent

And now it's harder to grieve
Since the body's still here
And there's a story scares me
Have you heard the one
About the fruit and tree?

On some former fault-line
Stepped on a crack, it's too late
I'm just so uneasy
Clutching my chest
For the backs
I might break
Am I flipping a coin
Just to tempt all my fates?

And now it's harder to grieve
Since the body's still here
And it gets harder to breathe
Every time that you're near
And there's a story scares me
Have you heard the one
About the fruit and tree?

Money and me are worth more
When we're spent
Am I sweating the meds
To be full to the neck
Money and me
Are worth more