

## Josh Pyke "Buttons"

Visit "[Buttons](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

In my mind, not enough birds have died  
In the shadow of this once cast stone.

And I'm not unwell, but I am I'll at ease  
With all the buttons still left to sew  
Through needles eyes, see me sharper than I see  
myself.  
So you should stitch me in to stop me from bleeding.

And education can be fickle I think, sometimes the  
more you learn  
The more you lose a sense of what you think you know,  
About all the buttons still left to sew

And I'm outside myself more and more these days.  
So you should stitch my skin skin to stop me from  
bleeding  
All over this fresh song and I,  
Acknowledge all the corners, and all the freshly  
painted walls,  
That bear no former scars since they're patched up  
and over now.

But I was born of miners and I'm designed to chip  
away, tunnel in the dark.

But why must it always come down to some unseen  
contender?  
I don't know.

When hatchlings all we are, just battling the whitewash  
Birds above, sharks below.

Though I feel empathy towards the ones who threaten  
me  
I'd still leave them soft-shelled to the beaks of crows.

But every now and then a tempest blows,  
And the veneer I keep comes unsewn, but will you ever  
read me well?

I can only assume so.

And I'm buoyant like a flotsam man, now relegated by  
the waves to land.  
They dry me like a brittle bone, paraded like a polished  
stone.

Why must it always come down to some unseen  
contender?  
I don't know.

When hatchlings all we are, just battling the whitewash  
Birds above, sharks below.

Though I feel empathy towards the ones who threaten  
me,  
I'd still leave them soft-shelled to the beaks of crows.

So why must it always come down to some unseen  
contender?  
I don't know.

When hatchlings all we are, just battling the whitewash  
Birds above, sharks below.

Though I feel empathy towards the ones who threaten  
me,  
I'd still leave them soft-shelled to the beaks of crows.

And that's what you ought to know.  
I'd see them smashed on the reefs below.

Visit [Josh Pyke](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.