Mimicking Birds "Pixels"

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Can't reach ya such a sweet life
Hard knowing what'cha gunna be like
When your ocean conditions are so hard to predict
All I know is that you'll be there
Know you'll always be there
And different and every time

Can't reach in the inner short sands Constantly moving between Your coals and headlands

Protecting a section of sea from the wind Along with me and my good friends I know they'll always be there And the same all the time (And the same all the time)

Can't reach sorry what we're doing Carelessy wasting and so rapid using And doing so bruising your soul And burning a hole with coal I'm sure it's not me I'm too small

I'm sure it's not me I'm too small How can I affect anything at all? one in six billion can't be at fault How could I affect anything at all?

I'm sure it's not me I'm too small How could I affect anything at all? I'm one in six billion pixels that have evolved Eating your skin but I'm not involved

I'm it's not me I'm too small How could I affect anything at all? I'm one in six billion can't be at fault I'm it's not me I'm too small

And growing all the time

Hard knowing so whatcha gunna be like

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