Fake the Dawn

Josh Pyke

Dusk and dawn
Holds a symmetry
A split screen symmetry of my love
A love that glows
Off your collarbones
So you should start the choir that guides me homeA feather will float
The wind drops to naught
And the feather is fallingNow I'm a face
In a photograph
I've scribbled notes
To freak myself out
But there's a hope
In every silent dawn
So fix your face and appear re-bornA feather will fall
The wind drops to naught,
And the feather is fallingAnd I can see you lying on the floor
In that golden sun you love
And in my hollow
I can fake a smile, I can't
Fake the dawnI count these days
Will these days count for naught
The feather was floating
The feather has fallenAnd I can see you lying on the floor
In that golden sun you love
And in my hollow
I can fake a smile, I can't
Fake the dawnI compel you to come (come to find me)
Wind on the wisp that we climb (climb to find me)
Oh if I could sever this withered time (time to find me)
Don't lose your count on the dawn or the feather fallsOohSo I'll find you
Lying on the floor
In that golden sun you love
Then I see you staring at the door
Did you hope for someone more
Did you hope for someone moreAnd in my hollow
I can fake a smile I can't
Fake the dawn

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