Pixels

Mimicking Birds

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 timeCan't reach in the inner short sands
Constantly moving between
Your coals and headlandsProtecting 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 smallI'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 involvedI'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 smallAnd growing all the timeHard knowing so whatcha gunna be like

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