Burning daylight speeds up midnight I love a blessing in disguise Saw you crying I wasn't sure If you were just wringing out your eyes A spell is cast upon your mode Listen, and you will find A necklace made from beads of sweat Dripping from your mind Round and round just like the heads Rolling past your feet With everything in constant swing From left to right, from may to might Come into your own No, you're not alone Everything is out of tune When she's in perfect harmony Introduce me to monogamy Shared spring fever is a bore Come into your own Come into your own And know you're not alone