

Patterns

Telekinesis

Oh my darling
Oh my dear
There's patterns forming everywhere

As I'm sleeping
As you dream
I realize you're all I need

I could lay around all day
And watch you as you contemplate

The physics of the truest love
The moment you were thinking of

The first of dawn
The shapes we made
Sheets were thrown straight off the bed

As I told the biggest lie
You turned your head and shut your eyes

When the credits start to roll
As you feel it in your soul

You shoot a glance so soft and true
You need me and I need you