

## 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