

Dearest forgetful,
Here are my guilty hands,
And you take them across your eyes,
They help you remember

This is not a dream,
Could it get any better?
We'll wait out the winter nights,
And laugh along with the better weather.

And we'll forever be in disguise
We're pushing back in the shadows
To help us realize
And we'll forever be in disguise
We're pushing back in the shadows
To help us realize

My science is the answer
You both can play a part in my game.
On chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos rain
On chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos rain

I've been making meadows
I've been making meadows
In the sky
In the sky

With the seeds,
From your eyes
From your eyes

Dearest forgetful,
Here are my guilty hands,
Take them across your eyes,
So you can remember

This is not a dream,
Could it get any better?
We'll wait out the winter nights,
And laugh along with the better weather.