

## Patterns

Kiki Dee

Patterns  
Falling into place  
Words becoming sounds  
Try to hide the changes in your face

We made our share of sunlight  
Wouldn't listen to the rain  
But morning came too soon  
And took away the moon  
Tomorrow there will be

Just me and patterns  
Now it seems to be  
The skies are always those that hang around with me  
I find myself avoiding

Silent feelings we have known  
The songs that we have sung  
Suddenly become  
The string around my finger  
That reminds me love has gone

Your words are kind  
But eyes don't play  
There's nothing more that you can say  
Your footsteps down the hall repeat  
The pieces fit too well  
The pattern is complete