

# Polygons

**Magic Man**

days pass too quickly when they're spent living like this  
we could be wrong, but i'd never say  
or we could be right, i think we may  
never find out, just because

talking takes time and i try hard to sketch out these  
shapes  
lines could be letters for all i know  
i made a guess i think it's too low  
we'll just slide by on our way out,

glaring at grins like they've done the impossible  
we could be wrong, but i'd never say  
or we could be right, i think we may  
be caught running parallel after

all i want to do is align these sides perpendicular  
tighten our angled lines, traced along your spine  
all i want to do is divide this lonely perimeter  
measured out like miles, corners catch that smile

if i could be you could be i could be...