

Pulled into another dream that isn't mine
A thread gone through the silver needle's eye
And sewn back to you
Only to be ripped apart
One heart, now two

So do we get what we deserve?
Or are we made of nothing more
Than fractals of light shooting in the dark?

Moving faster than we ever have before
We're chasing after a glimpse of all that we adore

A moment of calm, my touch on your arm
Whispering sleep now, sleep now
The river's flowing backwards, and everyone's an actor
In too deep now, deep now
Reaching for the surface, crying out for purpose

So do we get what we deserve?
Or are we made of nothing more
Than fractals of light shooting in the dark?
You and me, we're just plots on the curve
A shining spectacle to observe
Spiraling fractures on a silver arc

So how many more ways
Can you cut me out just to bring me to life?
And how many more times
Will I subdivide before I'm not the sum of my parts?
And you don't recognize me anymore

So do we get what we deserve?
Or are we made of nothing more
Than fractals of light shooting in the dark?
You and me, we're just plots on the curve
A shining spectacle to observe
Spiraling fractures on a silver arc

Sleep now