

## Fractals

Makari

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