

Patterns

Mercury Rev

In the words we say, I see patterns
In how the sunlight scatters and what the radio plays
Patterns in a world of gray and blind circumstance
The more I look, I see patterns
Even in the way Ian Curtis stands
And when they get to the end, they begin again
But this is not the end

All these patterns within, more patterns
Hiding in plain sight year after year
On my window, frost flowers appear
Like when my eyes are blind but my heart still sees
I'm staring at scars that no one else believes
And how something hidden can grow suddenly so clear
The way a promise breaks and out of nowhere another appears

In the games we play, I see patterns
The way a broken heart shatters
In Jackson Pollock paints, patterns
In a world of strays and loneliness
Where young people cry and old people kiss
I still see patterns even where they don't exist
And when we get to the end, we'll begin again
Ah, but this is not the end

All our patterns hiding in plain sight year after year
Thinner than sliced shadows and vanishing faster than Irish sun
shine

In the games we play, I see patterns
The way a broken heart shatters
In Jackson Pollock paints, patterns
In a world of strays and loneliness
Where young people cry and old people kiss
I still see patterns even where they don't exist

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