

Patchwork

Passenger

You go your way, I'll go my way
You take the stars, I'll keep the moon
I'll go the coast road, you take the highway
And I'll see you soon

You watch the sunrise, I chase the sunset
You drink the water, I drink the wine
You run like red rum, I'll follow your breadcrumbs
And I won't be far behind

For our lines will always cross like patchwork on a quilt
You know nothing's ever lost, it's all kept somewhere
And these stones are heavy, but look at everything we built
Oh and when we're ready, we'll weave another square
Of our patchwork quilt

So go quickly and nimble
Needle and thimble
Weave a stitch for every day
Go wave your thread through cotton and cloth
I will do the same

And if you find that you'll fall out of time
And your fabric starts to fray
Just know that everything passes in time
Nothing stays the same

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Oh when we're ready, we'll weave another square
Of our patchwork quilt