

Four Leaf Clover

Second Person

Life forms, taking their shape
Diamonds, figures of eight
Carbon, crystal one day
Come on, do what you can
Make figures out of clay

I'm gonna go into the garden for a four leaf clover
And we can make a thing of beauty and a joy forever

Atoms move through a void
Compounds are made and destroyed
Cycles of death and rebirth
Mindful, stay mindful
Of making your name
And proving what you're worth

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Colours are pieces of light
Red, green and blue, together make white
You've got what I'll never have
You are everything else, you are my other half

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