

Patterns

Thornhill

I travel aimlessly
A routeless wanderer
Don't confine me with words
Your borders don't surround me with peace

Follow the path they said
You aren't keeping me safe
Conflicting words in my head
Made me leave in the first place
Running on and on
In this endless terrain of boundaries
Misguided direction
Distrusted protection

Does it even help
Do you even listen
Blinded by desire
To have a false vision
Of wisdom
Does it even help
Do you even listen
I can see the strings
I can see the strings

With me understand this patterns
How can you live forced into parallel lines
All functioning under the same mind

Help me understand these patterns
I'm relying on your strength

How can you live

Lights out
Eyes open
I see it clearly inside of you

With me understand this patterns
How can you live forced into parallel lines
All functioning under the same mind

I know what you are