

Dearest forgetful,  
Here are my guilty hands,  
And you take them across your eyes,  
They help you remember

This is not a dream,  
Could it get any better?  
We'll wait out the winter nights,  
And laugh along with the better weather.

And we'll forever be in disguise  
We're pushing back in the shadows  
To help us realize  
And we'll forever be in disguise  
We're pushing back in the shadows  
To help us realize

My science is the answer  
You both can play a part in my game.  
On chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos rain  
On chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos rain

I've been making meadows  
I've been making meadows  
In the sky  
In the sky

With the seeds,  
From your eyes  
From your eyes

Dearest forgetful,  
Here are my guilty hands,  
Take them across your eyes,  
So you can remember

This is not a dream,  
Could it get any better?  
We'll wait out the winter nights,  
And laugh along with the better weather.