

A full-grown man, man, casually dressed
Caught a thought in a plan in a busy metropolis
Four tarot cards held so tightly to his chest
As if to protect, as if his life depended on
This way it'll work, some of them more adventurous
Some other place, some other place that I forget
As if the world has ever stopped to notice
Something so pure, so comical, so tragic

These two little girls, girls in rhythm, more or less
Caught up in a twirl, in the miscellaneous
But love doesn't call, don't have to be invited
I climb through walls as if it never existed
The man that you are, the man you were, the man you left
Turn into stars, flowing in through the wilderness
Burning hard, a memory you can't forget
Wherever you are, why'd you ever reveal it?

I know who you are, I know the secrets you protect
Alone in your car, the violence you imagine
It hurts so hard, a memory you can't forget
Wherever you are, why'd you ever concede it?
As if, if a God would ever care, and if it did
Then nothing unpure has ever complicated
And nothing undone is ever done or said by chance
And nothing unsure has ever resonated

I float through the walls
Float through the walls
Float through the walls
Float through the walls

As if it knows who you are
It's changing shape in the dark
If it can tell you apart
It's gonna take you, take you
As if it knows who you are
It's changing shape in the dark
If it can tell you apart
It's gonna break you, break you
As if it knows who you are
It's changing shape in the dark
If it can tell you apart
It's gonna take you, take you

As if it loves who you are
Changing your shape in the dark, your secrets
Are drifting with you
I know you, I know you