

## Patterns

Yung Bae

I know you find it hard to believe me  
Wish I can erase your mind  
And take it away from your worried eyes  
I feel your fever rise, so divided  
Love tends to grow and magnify  
All of our doubts, so we're terrified

Is there a way to break out all these patterns  
Can I separate my bad habits from you on bad days  
Shifting my cold attitude

Then maybe we pull through  
Then maybe we pull through

They say to face your fears in the moment  
But there's no way to emulate  
How we'll react  
If you'll take the bait

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