

# Thirteen Senses, You And I

I wasn't watching you perfectly still  
I'm near perfectly dazed  
Out of our hollow and into a space  
Fire and water and space  
Yeah further and further away

I find you watching me turn out the light  
I find you turning to stone  
You lost control when the air became thin  
You say you always pretend  
It's always the way in the end

And you and I are thoughts in the minds

Up come the dark lines and further away  
Logic is out of control  
I wasn't paying attention at all  
I was just counting the gold  
Yeah I was just caught in the cold

And you and I are thoughts in the minds  
You and I  
You and I