

# Autumn, Synchro-Minds

The fabric of a dream dissolved, or so it seemed  
in the waking light  
Exchangeable goodbye  
Go on, catch your flight  
It's been a privilege  
Did we shake hands?  
Well, mine were shaking still with the passing  
of the last cars of the train  
And then the lesser half remained  
I surely hope we forged a lasting chain...  
That simple, sober style...  
Be careful of that smile cause you might hurt someone  
And it can't be made undone  
Like snow before the sun, or backspace in a message  
if you will  
The pain residing still  
We are so much alike, you and I  
Do you know that you radiate like in real life  
when visualised by my third eye?  
Or even more so  
And though we live in different time zones  
There is no doubt we are somehow synchronised  
Like synchronised minds  
Shall we keep this pure and mutual, and ban amorous  
spoilers from the game?  
'Cause It'd be such a shame...  
The tragedy of synchro-minds  
may amplify a thousand times  
I want to see this through  
You know as I do that the unity of synchro-minds  
stretches over a thousand miles  
don't you feel blue?  
I'll be joining you so soon