

# Bright Eyes, I Believe In Symmetry

Some plans were made and rice was thrown  
A house was built, a baby born  
How time can move both fast and slow  
Amazes me  
And so I raise my glass to symmetry  
To the second hand and its accuracy  
To the actual size of everything  
The desert is the sand  
You can't hold it in your hand  
It won't bow to your demands  
There's no difference you can make  
There's no difference you can make  
And if it seems like an accident  
A collage of senselessness  
You weren't looking hard enough  
I wasn't looking hard enough at it

An argument for consciousness  
The instinct of the blind insect  
Who makes love to the flower bed  
And dies in the first freeze  
Oh I want to learn such simple things  
No politics, no history  
Till what I want and what I need  
Can finally be the same

I just got myself to blame  
Leave everything up to fate  
When there's choices I could make  
When there's choices I could make  
And now my heart needs a polygraph  
Always so eager to pack my bags  
When I really wanna stay  
When I really wanna stay

When I wanna stay [4x]

The arc of time, the stench of sex  
The innocence you can't protect  
Each quarter note, each marble step  
Walk up and down that lonely treble clef  
Each wanting the next one  
Each wanting the next one to arrive  
Each wanting the next one  
Each wanting the next one to arrive

An argument for consciousness  
The instinct of the blind insect  
Who never thinks  
Not to accept its fate, that's faith  
There is happiness in death  
You get to the next one  
You get to the next one down the line  
You get to the next one  
You get to the next one down the line

The levity of longing that  
Distills each dream inside my head  
By morning watered down forget  
On silver stars I wish and wish and wish

From one to the next one  
From one to the next right down the line  
From one to the next one

From one to the next right down the line

You get to the next one

You get to the next one down the line

You get to the next one

You get to the next one down the line