

# Sia, Academia

You can be my alphabet and I will be your calculator  
And together we'll work out on the escalator  
I will time you as you run up the down  
And you'll measure my footsteps as I blow through this town  
The mean of our heights is divided by the nights  
Which is times'd by the daggers and the route of all our fights,  
The pass of your poem is to swathe me in your knowing  
And the beauty of the word is that you don't have to show it

Oh academia you can't pick me up  
Soothe me with your words when I need your love

I am a dash and you are a dot  
When will you see that I am all that you've got  
I'm a binary code that you cracked long ago  
But to you I'm just a novel that you wish you'd never wrote  
I'm greater than  $x$  and lesser than  $y$ , so why is it  
That I still can't catch your eye?  
You're a cryptic crossword, a song I've never heard  
While I sit here drawing circles I'm afraid of being hurt

Oh academia you can't pick me up  
Soothe me with your words when I need your love

You're a difficult equation with a knack for heart evasion  
Will you listen to my proof or will you add another page on  
It appears to me the graph has come and stolen all the laughs  
It appears to me the pen has over analysed again  
And if I am a number I'm infinity plus one  
And if you are five words you are afraid to be the one  
And if you are a number you're infinity plus one  
And if I am four words then I am needing of your love

Oh academia you can't pick me up  
Soothe me with your words when I need your love  
Academia