

# Vienna Teng, Eric's Song

Strange how you know inside me  
I measure the time and I stand amazed  
Strange how I know inside you  
My hand is outstretched toward the damp of the haze

And of course I forgive  
I've seen how you live  
Like a phoenix you rise from the ashes  
You pick up the pieces  
And the ghosts in the attic  
They never quite leave  
And of course I forgive  
You've seen how I live  
I've got darkness and fears to appease  
My voices and analogies  
Ambitions like ribbons  
Worn bright on my sleeve

Strange how we know each other

Strange how I fit into you  
There's a distance erased with the greatest of ease  
Strange how you fit into me  
A gentle warmth filling the deepest of needs

And with each passing day  
The stories we say  
Draw us tighter into our addiction  
Confirm our conviction  
That some kind of miracle  
Passed on our heads  
And how I am sure  
Like never before  
Of my reasons for defying reason  
Embracing the seasons  
We dance through the colors  
Both followed and led

Strange how we fit each other

Strange how certain the journey  
Time unfolds the petals for our eyes to see  
Strange how this journey's hurting  
In ways we accept as part of fate's decree

So we just hold on fast  
Acknowledge the past  
As lessons exquisitely crafted  
Painstakingly drafted  
To carve us as instruments  
That play the music of life  
For we don't realize  
Our faith in the prize  
Unless it's been somehow elusive  
How swiftly we choose it  
The sacred simplicity  
Of you at my side