

# I Believe in Symmetry

## Bright Eyes

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 aren'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  
Is everything up to fate  
When there's choices I could make  
When there's choices I could make  
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  
When I wanna stay  
When I wanna stay  
When I wanna stay 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 fate, that's happiness and death  
You get to the next one  
You get to the next on down the line  
You get to the next one  
You get to the next on down the line The remedy of longing that  
Distills each dream and the song I had  
By morning watered down again  
On silver stars I wish and wish and wish  
From one to the next one  
From one to the next one down the line  
From one to the next one  
From one to the next one down the line You get to the next one  
You get to the next on down the line  
You get to the next one  
You get to the next on down the line

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