Academia (with Beck)

Sia

You can be my alphabet
And I will be your calculator
And together we'll work out on the escalatorI will time you as you run up to down
And you will measure my footsteps as I pleasure this town
The mean of our heights is divided by the
Nights
Which is timed by the daggers in the root of all our fightsThe pass of your poem is to sway me in your knowing
And the beauty of the word is that you don't have to show itOh Academia, you can 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 never wroteI'm greater than x, and lesser than ySo why is it that I still can't catch your eye?You're a cryptic crossword, a song
I've never heard
While I'm sitting here drawing circles I'm afraid of being hurtOh Academia, you can 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 is over analyzed againAnd 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'm four words then I am needing of your love.Oh Academia, you can pick me up, soothe me with your words when I need your love.Oooh Academia, Academia, Academia
Oooh Academia, Academia, Academia

Songwriters
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