

Pi

Big Deal

Painted, wide
With the moon in your eyesSafe from harm
In the clouds, in your armsNo fog, no fate
No words conceal

You're magic and you're realHoly wounds and holy onesWe can let it slideMeet me under cartoon skys
and we'll float for a whileYou heal me with a smile
send shivers down my spineIs it true?
Could you be mine?Lights out
I finally see you clear
So cool, so calm, so near
No fate, no words conceal
You're magic and you're real

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