

# Parallel Lines

## Kings Of Convenience

What's the immaterial substance that envelopes two  
One perceives as hunger and the other as food  
I wake in tangled covers to a sash of snow  
You dream in a cartoon garden, I could never know  
Innocent imitation of how it could be  
If when the music ended, you did not retreat  
In my imagination, you are cast in gold  
Your image a compensation for me to hold  
Parallel lines, move so fast toward the same point  
Infinity is near as it is far  
Parallel lines, move so fast toward the same point  
Infinity is near as it is far

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>