

# Patterns

## Tony Iommi

Life is a story  
Go ahead and find your sight

Life is your glory  
Go ahead and live the night

But to live means to be here  
In the present now  
Do try to bow for the gift of your day  
Then you cede to the morning sun

Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive  
Life is a story  
Go ahead and find your sight

But to live means to be here  
In the present now  
Do try to bow for the gift of your day  
Then you cede to the morning sun

Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight  
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive

What is it that makes us lose sight  
True sight, of what is real and essential  
It'll take organized patterns of chaos  
Over the chaotic organizations of man, any day

Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight  
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive  
Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight  
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive

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written by MARLETTE, BOB / IOMMI, TONY / TANKIAN, SERJ

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