

# Movements

## Hidden Symmetries

The 2 am nightsky illuminates the room  
I listen closely to the radio  
Iâ€™d love to write one of these moving songs  
Where you talk about love and all the things you want  
But Iâ€™m not a dreamer, I donâ€™t cut in line  
People take what they want and I take my time

I guess my heart has always beaten slower than the restâ€™s  
But I always tried to understand.  
Donâ€™t tell me Iâ€™m cold  
Iâ€™ve always tried, all my life, all my life,  
Iâ€™ve always tried to understand, Iâ€™ve tried,  
I always try

I give up for today I wonâ€™t set an alarm.  
My presence never did much good,  
So my absence canâ€™t cause that much harm  
Those 100 messages on my phone will have to wait,  
I canâ€™t fit more hours into the day.

Like an old bird coming down to land for the last time  
I go to bed and let the time just slip away,  
It wasnâ€™t until 6 PM that I  
Moved again and it was fine that way Iâ€™d say,  
Or am I honestly missing something here?

I guess my heart has always beaten slower than the restâ€™s  
But I always tried to understand  
Donâ€™t tell my Iâ€™m cold, Iâ€™ve always tried  
All my life, all my life,  
Iâ€™ve tried.

Lyrics Submitted by Hidden Symmetries

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