

# Movements

## Hidden Symmetries

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

I guess my heart has always beaten slower than the rest's  
But I always tried to understand.  
Don't tell me I'm cold  
I've always tried, all my life, all my life,  
I've always tried to understand, I've tried,  
I always try

I give up for today I won't set an alarm.  
My presence never did much good,  
So my absence can't cause that much harm  
Those 100 messages on my phone will have to wait,  
I can'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 wasn't until 6 PM that I  
Moved again and it was fine that way I'd say,  
Or am I honestly missing something here?

I guess my heart has always beaten slower than the rest's  
But I always tried to understand  
Don't tell my I'm cold, I've always tried  
All my life, all my life,  
I've tried.

Lyrics Submitted by Hidden Symmetries

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