

# The Familiar

## Faker

You see the pitter patter  
Of all the things unfathomed  
If it's not right don't matter  
Give me familiar patterns  
On my bike this morning  
Given an early warning  
You need the time to focus  
I want your hocus-pocus Been chasing tiny angels  
Your my deleted stranger  
I put you in a cage  
I wrote the book on danger  
Fell off my bike this morning  
I think I broke your calling  
I think it's time to wake up And I can't wait, to see your face  
Its been too long  
Since I've been in your space  
And I've been tired, and I've been bored  
And you'll be mine  
And I'll be yours I lost the open window  
Look back at what you borrowed  
out of the foreign shadow  
Fall off your bike tommorrow  
If there's a day to know you  
I'll be the earth below you  
I want a drink of water I can't wait, to see your face  
Its been too long  
Since I've been in your space  
And I've been tired, and I've been bored  
And you'll be mine  
And I'll be yours They try to push you under  
The bitter beaten hunger  
If just one man can plunder  
I'm in a state of wonder  
When all the terrors breaking  
Do you like rollerskating?  
Tell me a happy ending  
I need a happy ending You see the pitter patter  
of all the things unfathomed  
If its not right don't matter

give me familiar patterns  
I'm on my bike this morning  
Given an early warning  
You need the time to focus I can't wait, to see your face  
Its been too long  
Since I've been in your space  
And I've been tired, and I've been bored  
And you'll be mine  
And I'll be yours  
I can't wait

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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