

# Phenomenons

## Twin Sister

I'm in a clear room  
Everything is making sense  
Touch me first touch me once, but  
I just want to hang out  
I know you might be confused  
Copperheads soar through my gloom  
Every time you come over here I smile  
Like humming dirigibles  
I've always needed you  
Across the landscapes of my body  
You put me in the mood  
A galaxy plateau shooting through  
Oh you're growing from the ground off the old town  
How can your love be real?  
Every motion moves away from gold  
But you're not afraid to claim what's yours  
Never leave your book out in the cold

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