I Believe In Symmetry

Bright Eyes

Some plans were made and rice was thrown
A house was built, a baby born
How time can move both fast and slow
Amazes me
And so I raise my glass to symmetry
To the second hand and its accuracy
To the actual size of everything
The desert is the sandYou can't hold it in your hand
It won't bow to your demands
There's no difference you can make
There's no difference you can make
And if it seems like an accident
A collage of senselessness
You aren't looking hard enough
I wasn't looking hard enough at itAn argument for consciousness
The instinct of the blind insect
Who makes love to the flower bed
And dies in the first freeze
Oh, I want to learn such simple things
No politics, no history
Till what I want and what I need
Can finally be the sameI just got myself to blame
Is everything up to fate
When there's choices I could make
When there's choices I could make
Now, my heart needs a polygraph
Always so eager to pack my bags
When I really wanna stay
When I really wanna stayWhen I wanna stay
When I wanna stay
When I wanna stay
When I wanna stayThe arc of time, the stench of sex
The innocence you can't protect
Each quarter note, each marble step
Walk up and down that lonely treble clef
Each wanting the next one
Each wanting the next one to arrive
Each wanting the next one
Each wanting the next one to arriveAn argument for consciousness

The instinct of the blind insect
Who never thinks not to accept its fate
That's fate, that's happiness and death
You get to the next one
You get to the next on down the line
You get to the next one
You get to the next on down the lineThe remedy of longing that
Distills each dream and the song I had
By morning watered down again
On silver stars I wish and wish and wish
From one to the next one
From one to the next one down the line
From one to the next one
From one to the next one down the lineYou get to the next one
You get to the next on down the line
You get to the next one
You get to the next on down the line

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/