I Believe In Symmetry Bright Eyes

I Believe In Symmetry

Am 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 Am 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 sand You 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 Am You aren t looking hard enough I wasn t looking hard enough An 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

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С
                              D
No politics, no history
Till what I want and what I need
Can finally be the same
I just got myself to blame
Is everything up to fate
When there s choices I could make
When there s choices I could make
Yeah, my heart needs a polygraph
Always so eager to pack my bags
When I really wanna stay
When I really wanna stay
Em - C - Am - D
When I wanna stay (x4)
Change....
The 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 arrive
An 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
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С
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 line
The 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
Move on to the next one
Move on to the next one down the line
Move on to the next one
Move on to the next one down the line
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 line
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jcgiles@bibb.com