

# Symmetry

Mew

I'm caught in the symmetry of your mind,  
But I'm not happier than you.

I'm caught in the symmetry of your mind,  
But I'm not happier than you.

Did I really see you, or was it a dream?

In that it was seamless,  
Not a trace of wrong.

Words that we have spoken  
Little did we know

No bigotry, no tears shed.  
Oh, if only...

You tried to be polite,  
Thinking you were right,  
Only to find that you're unkind.

But ironically,  
You will always be  
Belle of the ball,  
Atleast to me.

I'm caught in the symmetry of your mind,  
But I'm not happier than you.

But my words are frail, not  
Audible, they do...

Not even convince me.  
Perhaps they are untrue.

Truly with you the worst is  
Always true, and I gave

You all the benefits,  
Of all the doubts I had.

Never hope to be  
As benign as me.  
Funny how you  
Always get through.

But ironically,  
You will always be  
Belle of the ball,  
Atleast to me.