

Patterns

Tony Iommi

Life is a story
Go ahead and find your sight

Life is your glory
Go ahead and live the night

But to live means to be here
In the present now
Do try to bow for the gift of your day
Then you cede to the morning sun

Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive

Life is a story
Go ahead and find your sight

But to live means to be here
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Do try to bow for the gift of your day
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Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive

What is it that makes us lose sight
True sight, of what is real and essential
I'll take organized patterns of chaos
Over the chaotic organizations of man, any day

Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive
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