

Oscillation

Wild Nothing

My little clover
Are we past the change?
Our future taking shape
Scratching the surface
Selective memory
It's the ritual we keep

Oscillation pulling me close
Pushing me back
Oscillation pulling me close
Pushing me back

Reflections aging
Our morning vanity
Waking up right next to me
This way or that way
Always rushing ahead
This way or that way
Always rushing ahead

Oscillation pulling me close
Pushing me back
Oscillation pulling me close
Pushing me back

This way or that way
Always rushing ahead
This way or that way
(Waking up right next to me)
Always rushing ahead
This way or that way
(Waking up right next to me)
Always rushing ahead
This way or that way
(Waking up right next to me)
Always rushing ahead

Oscillation pulling me close
Pushing me back
Oscillation pulling me close
Pushing me back