

Day One "Fibonacci's Number"

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Can you tell me what is causing this natural
phenomenon
This field that seems to be shaped like an octagon
And this valley seems to mirror itself perfectly
A symmetrical receptacle just for me
And can somebody tell me why Iâ€™m feeling like this
When me and her seem to be dynamic opposites
I need to categorise I need to give it a name
I have a need to label things that I canâ€™t explain
It could be fibonacciâ€™s number
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A friend of mine took an all inclusive holiday
To see the seven wonders of the world
A package a pilgrimage fourteen days to try and forget
about
This girl drinks were free and sights historic
With a guaranteed deal that you would feel euphoric
He said it made him feel so insignificant
And heâ€™s given up his job as a civil servant
And he said Iâ€™m going up or going under
Iâ€™m going out to see fibonacciâ€™s number
Who is this fibonacci anyway?
Where does he hang out what does he do all day
And how can he know all the answers?
This fibonacci sounds like heâ€™s a chancer
But I take his number down in any case just
So I can speak to him face to face just
So that I can tell him thanks for filling out the blanks

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