

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 I'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 can't explain  
It could be fibonacci'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 he's given up his job as a civil servant  
And he said I'm going up or going under  
I'm going out to see fibonacci'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 he'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