Is This Love?

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

You're so much different than me yea I know

And I'm my only enemy
Pain is all that I can see ohI see you're climbing a tree
And I know

That it's easier to be up high in

The air than oh the ground

And it's love, etc. You say you can't say anymore

You've already said it before

In a million different ways which

Were all not quite right

The rain is loud on the ground

Well I know
But I don't even make a sound when
I come around oh
And you say I'd be better off dead
This I know

But it's no use hiding this pretty
Head in the ground
And it's love, etc. And we can do the zarathustra
We can do the broken fist
We can tear down all the borders

Or abbreviate the list
And when finally the finish line
Emerges from the mist we'll sound
A soft alarm

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/