Lens

Mike Wexler

you and I are in the same room
we both think we're fair
we both live for truths
but then how are we to define something so subjective
living under the same roof
so here these battles of wills
they beg for some proof
of right versus wrong
your approach seems better than mine
though it's working for you all I feel is disconnection
so now it's your (your) religion 'gainst my (my) religion
my humble opinion 'gainst yours

this does not feel like love
it's your (your) conviction 'gainst my (my) conviction
and I'd like to know what we've seen
through the lens of love... love... love... love
and so now your grand assessment is that I'm not in your group that I'm not your kind
and so we're locked in a stalemate with you in your corner and me dismayed in mine
repeat chorus
and this stance keeps us locked in biophilias
and this lie remains about us being separate
repeat chorus

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