

Love

Mwahaha

Love love love
love love love it is something we're always
doing but we never figure it out it's not too late to
set fire to this whole mess
you've got the right kind of eyes love
they broadcast your sadness
so then where are we off to now love
and why are we going so fast can you remember to remind me of what I'm supposed to forget so I can see
and I am the branch you see
and you are the fragile leaves
this life it is
the cold cold wind
that comes and takes you away from me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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