

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

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