This Thing Called Love

Incognito

Here we are trying to find a meaning for it all

As time keeps slipping away

We take our place in the roles like dominos

Hoping we wont be the ones to fallIs it so hard to see

That none of us are free, oh no

Until we all understand

That this fate can belong to us allHave we learned, that the answer is not the war

With the children dying by the score, oh

Educate and share the wealth with every nation

We owe it to ourselvesBut is it so hard to see

That none of us are free, oh, no, no, no

Until we all understand

That we all have a piece of the truth oh

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