We've made up our minds This must be love Cause everything's the way it should be As far as we can see But do we know the difference between The words love and routine Are we sure the choices we made Are the right ones For the moment We pretend to know what love is And as life goes on We will question was it really love at all Or is this all in our heads Are we confusing love With a simple state of lust If so, when will we know For the moment We pretend to know what love is And as life goes on We will question was it really love at all And after all is said and done Will we realize that We were no more than something to learn from And after all is said and done Will we realize that We were no more than something to learn from For the moment I think we're perfect For the moment I think it's all complete For the moment I think I'm in love with you For the moment We pretend to know what love is And as life goes on We will question was it really love at all After all For the moment We will pretend to know what love is And as life goes on We will question was there any love at all