

## Is This Love?

## Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

You're so much different than me yea  
I know  
And I'm my only enemy  
Pain is all that I can see oh

I see you're climbing a tree  
And I know  
That it's easier to be up high in  
The air than oh the ground  
And it's love, etc.

You say you can't say anymore  
You've already said it before  
In a million different ways which  
Were all not quite right  
The rain is loud on the ground  
Well I know  
But I don't even make a sound when  
I come around oh  
And you say I'd be better off dead  
This I know  
But it's no use hiding this pretty  
Head in the ground  
And it's love, etc.

And we can do the zarathustra  
We can do the broken fist  
We can tear down all the borders  
Or abbreviate the list  
And when finally the finish line  
Emerges from the mist we'll sound  
A soft alarm