

## Is It Love

Gang of Four

No one lives in the future, no one lives in the past  
The men who own the city make more sense than we do  
Their actions are clear, their lives are their own  
But you, went behind glass

Don't let this boy go, don't let this boy go  
So long to the city, we'll retell the story they wrote  
My lips part to talk but I forgot what I was trying to remember  
And that will remain unsaid

Is it love, love that's on your mind  
Love, not just of a certain kind  
Love, no no not just of a certain kind  
Is it love, love that's on your mind

The men who own the city make more sense than we do  
But you, went behind glass  
Ain't what we do without consequence

I'm saying it, I'm saying it  
My lips part to talk but I forgot what I was trying to remember  
And that will remain unsaid