

## Love Is a Place

Metric

There's spring in the air  
They're sweeping the streets  
Wind is a breeze  
The sun becomes her he agrees

What's holding up her face?  
Nothing but blue skies  
Passage ways to windows  
That don't close

Where do you live?  
Love is a place  
Where are you from?  
She says, ask yourself ask anyone  
What's holding up her face  
Nothing but blue skies  
Passage ways the mind's eye  
Contemplates