

Season of Love

Shiny Toy Guns

Love... feel love

Every question
Every answer too
Ever constant
Ever changing few
It's all memory in the sun
Or it's all in the darkness

Maybe it's all around to see
If we try
And maybe it's been inside of me
All this time
Love love love
Love love love
Love love love

Love love love
Love love love
Love love love
Ooo-oooh

Crazy with it
Crazier without
Never certain
Never full of doubt
Now you feel it
Now you don't
Do you know what you're feeling?

Where did it come from and where
Does it go?
If it were right in front of me
Would i know?
Love love love
Love love love
Love love love

Love love love
Love love love
Love love love