(I Am) The Love Skeptic

The Lonely Forest

He sees a bird She sees a complex pattern He sees in lust She tries to seed love You hear the song I feel it deep within my heart Just chemical, animal sound We'll never know If it matters ?? Only in the dreams can we perceive reality and fiction became t 00 Too good of friends And the bullshit, it never ends It never ends Just let 'em speak He's got a good point brother Can't you be close and disagree Ever We'll never know If it matters ?? Only in the dreams can we perceive reality and fiction became t 00 Too good of friends And the bullshit, it never ends Became too good of friends And the bullshit, it never ends It never ends Let go! In the dreams can we perceive reality and fiction became In the dreams can we perceive reality and fiction became too Too good of friends And the bullshit, it never ends

Became too good of friends And the bullshit, it never ends