

Science & Faith

The Script

Tried to break love to a science in an act of pure defiance
I broke her heart (I broke her heart)
As i pulled apart her theories
As i watched her growing weary
I pulled her apart (I pulled her apart)

Having heavy conversations
About the furthest constellations of our souls
We're just trying to find some meaning in the things that we believe
in
But we got some ways to go

Of all of the things that she's ever said
She goes and says something that just knocks me dead

You won't find faith or hope down a telescope
You won't find heart and soul in the stars
You can break everything down to chemicals
But you can't explain a love like ours

It's the way we feel, yeah this is real
It's the way we feel, yeah this is real

I tried pushing evolution as the obvious conclusion of the start
It was for my own amusement
Saying love was an illusion of a hopeless heart

Of all of the things that she's ever said
She goes and says something that knocks me dead

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It's the way we feel, yeah this is real
It's the way we feel, yeah this is real

(Of all of the things that she's ever said
She goes and says something that just knocks me dead)

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