

## Making Love to the Camera

### The Starting Line

This is the distance between point A and point B  
Thus a completion meeting the goal we've achieved  
And it's the best thing to ever enter my life  
After all this time, I'm still taken by surprise  
Every time that a stranger calls my name  
For a picture to take, if it happens every day

Will there be a picture left to snap,  
or will my face just detach itself,  
and get caught up in the public eye?  
Let it take mine

It feels just like  
It feels just like making love to the camera  
It feels just like  
It feels just like making love, making love

If what goes on here doesn't stay in this room  
We're gonna spread the words to leaving room to grow  
And if we blossom as high as northwestern trees  
I swear I'll still be the same as I was as a seed

And if these branches hold a leaf  
They'll hold convictions  
I believe  
This is the beginning of something  
Too strong to break now

It feels just like  
It feels just like making love to the camera  
It feels just like  
It feels just like making love, making love

It felt just like  
It felt just like making love to the camera  
It felt just like  
It felt just like making love, making love