The Starting Line

North-bound train on a Saturday
Here I come, New York City
Been deep in thought, on a little sleep
Distance took my love away
Do you need to love?
Do you need to love?
Do you need to love someone?

I stare at strangers subtly Reading and softly speaking When Princeton 'not sure what he says' sits by me Sir, can I ask you something?

Do you need to love?
Do you need to love?
Do you need to love someone?

Sometimes when there is no one
To love you back all the time
When you're in need
And desperate to fall asleep
Well ain't it wild, though aren't you tired?
Oh, isn't it making you lose your mind?

Do you need to love?
Cause I think I need to love
Do you need to love someone?