

Spring Fever

Tiny Moving Parts

Do you think about love?
Do you ever wonder where it comes from?

A clear vision, you're far too stubborn to witness yourself sick
It's chemicals mixing a special escape
From selfishness

You're so sick
You're so sick
You're so sick
You're so, sick

In a mid-west mindset of a blind lost best friend
You keep moving onward, and never looked back (and never looked back)
In a mid-west mindset of a blind lost best friend
You keep moving onward, and leave what you had, to leave what you had

You fell in love with bridges but never touched the water
You fell in love with gardens but never touched a flower
You fell in love with spring but never watched the snow melt
You fell in love with everyone else except yourself
And I'm so sorry

Chemicals, mixing
Chemicals, mixing
Do you think about love?
Do you?