SONG TITLE : It Must Be Love

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I wrangle with my reason & argue with my sense

That this must be some sickness not insanity

I breath the air & touch the ground i see the sun & moon

And still my mind is troubled with uncertainty

It must be love

A sense of incredulity is growing in my soul

Replacing my composure with confusion

Restless days and sleepless nights a loss of self control

All lead me to the ultimate conclusion

It must be love

It must be love such a subtle form of madness

It must be love to bring disorder to the brain

It must be love to mix euphoria with sadness

It must be love this welcome pain

Love’s a cure that soothes & stings

Only love can do these things

It only takes a moment to make a man insane

And fix an ass’s head upon his shoulders

A smile for a token such an undervalued jewel

To dress a dormant fire & make it smoulder

It must be love