

Miranda Sex Garden, All There Is

is this all there is?

all we ever knew was music and laughter,
all we ever knew was make-believe,
and you turned to me and said,
is this who we are, my friend.

how could we have hoped to find the answer,
living like there is no here and after?
and you turned to me and said
what have we become, my friend.

and I turned to you and said
this is all there is my friend.

this is all there is.