

# Shiny Toy Guns, Season Of Love

Love  
Feel love

Every question  
Every answer too  
Ever constant  
Ever changing view

It's a memory in the sun  
Or it's hell in the darkness

Maybe it's all around to see  
If we try  
Maybe it's been inside of me  
All this time

Love love love  
Love love love  
Love love love

Love love love  
Love love love  
Love love love

Crazy with it  
Crazier without  
Never certain  
Never full of doubt

Now you feel it, now you don't  
Do you know what you're feeling?

Where did it come from and where does it go  
If it were right in front of me would I know?

Love love love  
Love love love  
Love love love

Love love love  
Love love love  
Love love love

Love love love  
Love love love  
Love love love