

Carlos Lyra, It's So Obvious

I don't know why
I try to play naive.
I can't believe
I lie when it's so obvious
That I love you, that I love you.

I just invent,
Prevent, procrastinate.
I complicate events,
And it's so obvious
That I love you, that I love you.

Why resist as if I were afraid
When the trip I missed
Is staring in my face?

I look at the facts,
In fact, I realize
It's not too wise to act
When it's so obvious
That I love you
That I love you
That I love you
That I'm in love with you.