

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Is This Love?

You're so much different than me
This I know
And I'm my only enemy
Pain is all that I can see oh

I see you're climbing a tree
And I know
That it's easier to be up high
In the air than on the ground

REFRAIN:
Is this love?
Yes it's love
No it's love
Must be love
(5x)
It is love, no there's no doubt

You say you can't say anymore
You've already said it before
In a million different ways
Which were all not quite right

The rain is loud on the ground
Yes I know
And I don't even make a sound
When I come around oh

And you say I'd be better off dead
Well I know
But there's no use hiding
This pretty head in the ground

REFRAIN

We can do the Zarathustra
We can do the broken fist
We can tear down all the borders
Or abbreviate the list
And when finally the finish line
Emerges from the mist
We'll sound a soft alarm