

David Fonseca, Start Over Again

Oh please tell me about love
I never really understood that stuff
Days fall into nights
But wrong won't turn to right

When you reach the top of the tree
And there's nothing left to see
Do we lay and die?
Another on to run dry

So, what's this life
What's this life we've chosen?
What it would be like
If we started all over again?

Oh, please tell me about love
I never really understood that stuff

So, what's this life
What's this life we've chosen?
What it would be like
If we started all over again?
And I just might,
I just might be brave and bold
And what it would be like
If we started all over again?