Sasha Lazard, Tell Me Why

Love - such a simple word
one we long to hear
til it's over

Love - has its way with me
I fall too easily

why must there be love
and why give me love if not forever
won't you tell me why
won't you tell me why

men - in the quise of love
give us lust for love
so convincing

Then - when they win your heart
they just break
it in pieces

why must I feel love
and why give me love if not forever
won't you tell me why
won't you tell me why

I remember
the way you made me tremble
I was so (so) astounded
by the thought that I had found you
a dream come true

won't you tell me why
won't you tell me why

why must there be love
and why give me love if not forever
oh why must I feel love
won't you tell me why
won't you tell me why