

The Ark, Love This

don't think you love this
don't think you love this
don't think you love this
don't think you love this, oh
ooooh

yeah

you hide inside a dream
I'm sliding and I slip into the rocks
far too big to throw
think about what's right and then you'll know
that you don't have a clue
what to do or to prove, where you go
don't you move until I say so

and now you know

don't think you love this
don't think you love this more than I
don't think you love this
don't think you love this more than I

yeah

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don't think you love this, oh
ooooh