there's just no room for all our thoughts come on, let's walk another walk

did you ever see a downtown businessman sing a joyful talk in a suit made out of song?

come, let's not insist on "love"
we're just alive

let's talk straight about it and sled through the boulevard

this is a true heart, listen hard these are true words, speak hard

see the young - so old so fast
see the young - in love so fast
I don't understand falling leaves
a tree is a tree