

## Eat, Sleep, Repeat

Copeland

It occurred to me at once  
That love could be a great illusion  
That makes fools of brilliant thinkers everyday  
And turns hearts of stone and steel  
To a place where they would feel  
Like they are falling, falling quickly in its way  
Falling, falling quickly in its way

Is it any surprise that you feel so overrun?  
And all this time you had no one to tell you how to love  
And do you think it's unwise to go and break yourself on this one?  
And all this time you didn't know love (didn't know love)  
You didn't know love (didn't know love)  
You didn't know love (didn't know love)  
You didn't know love...

It occurred to me at once  
That love gets everything it asks for  
Like a young girl picking flowers in the lawn  
She gets every kiss and tear  
She gets every smile and fear, but still  
She never finds the last of them is gone, oh  
She never finds the last of them is gone

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