I've waited every day to feel the way I feel
Knots in my stomach, the kind that never heal
Butterflies that fly in me and never seem to go away
Sick to my stomach when I think about his face
But in a good way, in a way I can't replace
Nothing can stop this, it's almost like a hurricane

If this is love, I'm not ready
If this is love, why am I so unsteady?
If this is love, why did no one tell me
The pain that I would feel?
If this is love, maybe I'm ready
How do I know, I'm in my head again
If this is love, I think I'm in it
If this is, if this is, if this is love

The world around me says "No," but I say "Yes"
I want to scream it out, instead it's stuck inside my chest
It's like a bird in a rage, in a cage
And nobody wants to free me

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I think I'm in it
And in between it
And upside down
And inside out
I think I'm in it
And in between it
And upside down

If this is, if this is
If this is, if this is
If this is, if this is
If this is love