

The Theory

Jonathan Thulin

Who are you
Who am I
What defines us
And why

It is the mystery of the ages
How did we come to lose our focus
The question beats inside
And keeps us marching on

Doesn't matter if it's not what you were told
Doesn't matter if the earth is young or old
All that matters is the one who came to save our souls
We can try to comprehend the galaxies
But we'll never understand their majesty
In an endless sea of possibilities
If love is the theory then that's what I believe

Where are we going
Where have we been
How will we get there
And when

It is the question of the ages
How did we come to lose our purpose
The answer burns inside
And lights us on our way

All of these questions
These misdirections lead us right back to your heart
If it's love we're after
All these disasters make us who we are