Love Is a Place

Metric

There's spring in the air They're sweeping the streets Wind is a breeze The sun becomes her he agrees

What's holding up her face? Nothing but blue skies Passage ways to windows That don't close

Where do you live?
Love is a place
Where are you from?
She says, ask yourself ask anyone
What's holding up her face
Nothing but blue skies
Passage ways the mind's eye
Contemplates