Oh . . .

Lost that button down a crack
Oh, some things you just don't get back
I loved you like the April sun
Stood by you like the fiercest gun
And it took all the strength I had
'Cause you will never love me back...

Oh, oh...

But love these doors are open wide In this monument I built for life Why's it always cold inside? Oh, I built the fire bright...

Oh, oh...

Is love a thing? Oh, love a thing...
Is love a thing, I owe?
Is love thing, oh is love a thing
Is love a thing, you know?

Oh . . .

You turn a corner when you learn Love's a thing you just can't earn You turn a corner looking back When love's a thing you've never had...

Is love a thing? Oh, love's a thing Oh, love's a thing, oh Is love a thing, oh, love's a thing Oh love's a thing I know...

But I lost that button down a crack And some things you just don't get back