

Oh, people always ask me
What it's like to love everybody
What it's like to love everybody
They ask me

I tell them don't be crazy
There's too many people around me
If I loved them all they'd break me
You see

But if I'm being honest it feels like each moment is loving at
first sight
Oh, I love how your looking looks inside
Oh, I'm never changing, but in the reflection reflected in your
eyes
Oh, the magic of being packaged feels amazing

To be free
In illusion
In an illusion of your making of me
To be free
In deception
In a deception not crafted by me

So you see

It's me that I am loving
Though not the me that's talking
The one that lives in all those other minds
Oh, how I love her dearly
She never misses a beat
She's pirouetting blithely in the sky

She is free
In illusion
In an illusion of your making of me
I am free
In deception
In a deception protected by me

Oh, people always ask me
What it's like to love everybody
What it's like to love everybody, they ask me