Love Is An Illusion

From the very start we're told A lie we're taught to have and hold "from this day forth" It casts its spell and then we're sold But years will be unkind We learn we cannot push rewind or take things back We're helpless and blind All because

It's the grandest illusion A sympathetic liar The damnedest delusion Our heart's desire A poet's disease

Is Hollywood to blame? Does every story end the same? Is expectation just too high to play the game? It may be we both changed But tell it to my face if there's another reason Don't go saying it's just a phase, no...

It's the grandest illusion A sympathetic liar The damnedest delusion Our heart's desire

Unconditional, metaphysical It's the greatest liar Purely physical, simply chemical Caught in the wires

It's the grandest illusion A sympathetic liar The damnedest delusion Our heart's desire Just an outlandish confusion Don't we ever tire? The heart's greatest pollution We keep aiming higher A poet's disease A fatal disease...