

# K's Choice, For All This

I feel it too,  
Try not to talk  
Try not to think of why we're here  
You guide me, hit me  
somewhere inside of me

And no one here,  
To verify  
No camera shooting what your eyes say  
This way i might forget about today

Oooh how, good how  
wonderful it is  
It almost makes me wanna think  
There is a reason for all this

I used to be a disbeliever,  
Love was unreal  
Just like moviestars,  
And crashing cars,  
And shooting stars,  
and Star Wars  
But it's true

Oooh how, good how  
How wonderful it is  
It almost makes me wanna think  
There is a reason for all this