

The Starting Line, Making Love to the Camera

This is the distance between point A and point B
The self-completion meeting the goal we've exceed
And it's the best thing to ever enter my life
After all this time, I'm still taken by surprise
Every time that a stranger calls my name
For a picture to take, it happens every day.

Will there be a picture left to snap,
or will my face just detach itself,
and get caught up in the public eye?
Let it take mine

It feels just like
It feels just like making love to the camera
It feels just like
It feels just like making love, making love

If what goes on here doesn't stay in this room
We're gonna spread the word to leaving room to grow
And if we blossom as high as northwestern trees
I swear I'll still be the same as I was as a seed

And if these branches hold a leaf
They'll hold convictions
I believe
This is the beginning of something
Too strong to break now

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