

Love

Allen Stone

Your heart is like a rubber-band
When you give it expands
And you might reach the stars
Depending on how flexible you are

Oh life is like an ocean
Where everyone is floating
And if you want to find the beach, you
Gotta start kicking your feet

[Chorus x2:]
Love - what a reflection
Love - its a natural fact, oh
Love - every bit you create
You get back

Your mind is like a flower bed
And whatever you feed your head
Determines all your fate
Whether you blossom or you suffocate, yeah

Peace is like a pattern
Where every angle matters
And how you choose to see
Determines your functionality

[Chorus x2:]
Love - what a reflection
Love - its a natural fact, oh
Love - every bit you create
You get back

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Love - what a reflection
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