Love, hate, is that your heart on your sleeve again?

But sometimes love and sometimes pain but when you smile at me, we make the perfect circle again.

Dark, light, you're all those things in just one day, in twenty -four hours you're another shade, but when you smile at me, we make the perfect circle again.

Here comes the rain again, here comes the sunshine, you are the falling leaves, that turn into spring time, but when you smile and you laugh and you dance with me, I get so choked so I can't breathe, love on the run.

What's a man supposed to do? You're so black then white, you're like a loaded gun.

Ice, fire, you're all those things inside my head and if you st opped at would I forgive?

But when you smile at me, we make the perfect circle again.

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