

## What You Call Love

Guster

I caught a piece of the sunshine, put a little hope in me  
But after the flood raged, there's nothing really left to see  
But I was not done, or beat, the violence was a source of strength  
Not everything is always just as it seems

What you call love, is just urgency  
What you call love, is a place you turn in an emergency  
Would you give up, when it's not what you want it to be?  
But that's not love, what you call love

I caught a piece of the sunshine, burned a little hole in me  
But after the flood raged, there's nothing really left to see  
But i was not done or beat, the violence was a source of strength  
Not everything is always just as it seems

What you call love, is just urgency  
What you call love, is a place you turn in an emergency  
Would you give up, when its not what you want it to be?  
But thats not love, what you call love

What you call love, is just urgency  
What you call love is a place to turn in an emergency  
Would you give up when its not what you want it to be?  
But thats not love, what you call love  
No thats not love, what you call love  
Thats not love, what you call love