

Oh, people always ask me  
What it's like to love everybody  
What it's like to love everybody  
They ask me

I tell them don't be crazy  
There's too many people around me  
If I loved them all they'd break me  
You see

But if I'm being honest it feels like each moment is loving at  
first sight  
Oh, I love how your looking looks inside  
Oh, I'm never changing, but in the reflection reflected in your  
eyes  
Oh, the magic of being packaged feels amazing

To be free  
In illusion  
In an illusion of your making of me  
To be free  
In deception  
In a deception not crafted by me

So you see

It's me that I am loving  
Though not the me that's talking  
The one that lives in all those other minds  
Oh, how I love her dearly  
She never misses a beat  
She's pirouetting blithely in the sky

She is free  
In illusion  
In an illusion of your making of me  
I am free  
In deception  
In a deception protected by me

Oh, people always ask me  
What it's like to love everybody  
What it's like to love everybody, they ask me