You
I saw a litre in you
The one who knows what to do
I hope it wasn't a lie
Oh, I fed two others my toast
Though I want it the most
I didn't want yet to die

There's a sadness in the air
I'm aware
Is it madness that I don't really care?
I'm aware

I left doing work on myself
I'm pursuing anyone else
It's love

Be the one changes things The one who finally brings Art back to the front

Not exactly what I think What exactly do I think? I don't think I am the one

There's a sadness in the air
I'm aware
Is it madness that I don't really care?
I'm aware

I left doing work on myself
I'm pursuing somebody else
It's love
Love

Art of doing work on yourself
It's pursuing somebody else
It's love
Love
It's love
Love
It's love
Love
Love