

The Script "Science and Faith"

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Tried to break her to a science
In an act of good defiance
I broke her heart.
There's a pull up on her theories
There's a watch her growing weary
I broke her heart.
Having heavy conversations
About the frivolous constellations of our souls. oh
We're just trying to find some meaning
In the things that we believe in
But we got some ways to go.
Of all of the things that she's ever said
She goes and says something that just knocks me
dead.

You won't find faith or hope down a telescope
You won't find heart and soul in the stars
You can break everything, down to chemicals
But you can't explain a love like ours.

Ooohhhh
It's the way we feel, yeh this is real.
Ooohhhh
It's the way we feel, yeh this is real.

I tried pushing evolution
As the obvious conclusion of the start.
But it was all my own amusement
Saying love was an illusion of a hopeless heart.
Of all of the things that she's ever said
She goes and says something that knocks me dead.

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