

Jamie Knowles

"This Thing Called Love"

Visit "[This Thing Called Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We are so Young and reckless, Born to wreck this,
Thing that we call love.
We are so sweet a mindless, never mind this,
Thing that we call love.
We are so strong and willing, Heads are filling,
With this thing called love
How we used to be so naive,
Changing with the seasons like falling leaves.
We are so overrated, completely jaded,
Because of teenage love,
We are so ostentatious, with different faces,
With this thing called love,
We are so headstrong kids, with nothing to live for,
But this thing called love.
How we used to be so naive,
Changing with the seasons like falling leaves.
We are so same and different, ugly visions,
caricatures of love.
We are so numb and senseless, we all can sense this,
thing that we call love,
We are so incapable of understanding,
This thing we call love,
How we used to be so naive.
Changing with the seasons like falling leaves.
Back then the days were longer,
The night went on and on,
We filled our heads with pointless thoughts,
never knowing what was wrong.
How we used to be so naive,
Changing with the seasons like falling leaves.
How we used to be so naive,
Changing with the seasons like falling leaves.
We are so picture perfect,
Because we finally found this thing calle love.

Visit [Jamie Knowles](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.