

# Love Is a Place

## Metric

there's spring in the air  
they're sweeping the streets  
wind is a breeze  
the sun becomes her he agrees what's holding up her face?  
nothing but blue skies  
passage ways to windows  
that don't close where do you live?  
love is a place  
where are you from?  
She says, ask yourself ask anyone  
what's holding up her face  
nothing but blue skies  
passage ways the mind's eye  
contemplates

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>