

Start to End (Watts)

When we are young we believe
In a love that's so naïve
But when we're young we don't conceive
That love brings only grief

My love
It's your love
The search for it has left me lost
Now my hate
It's just too late
Finding you came at such a cost

But with hope we'll fall again
And can't forget remembering then
On our way down we try to stay Zen
It's like we don't know when to say when

My love
It's your love
The search for it has left me lost
Now my hate
It's just too late
Finding you came at such a cost

It starts with a first date, and it ends with such seething hate

It starts with passion and romance, and ends with an icy glance

It starts with finding a pearl, and it ends with the end of the world

It starts with finding the one, and it ends with admitting it's done

It starts with a grand display, and ends with a turning away

It starts with a happy day, and it ends with a sad parade