Love is an Illusion

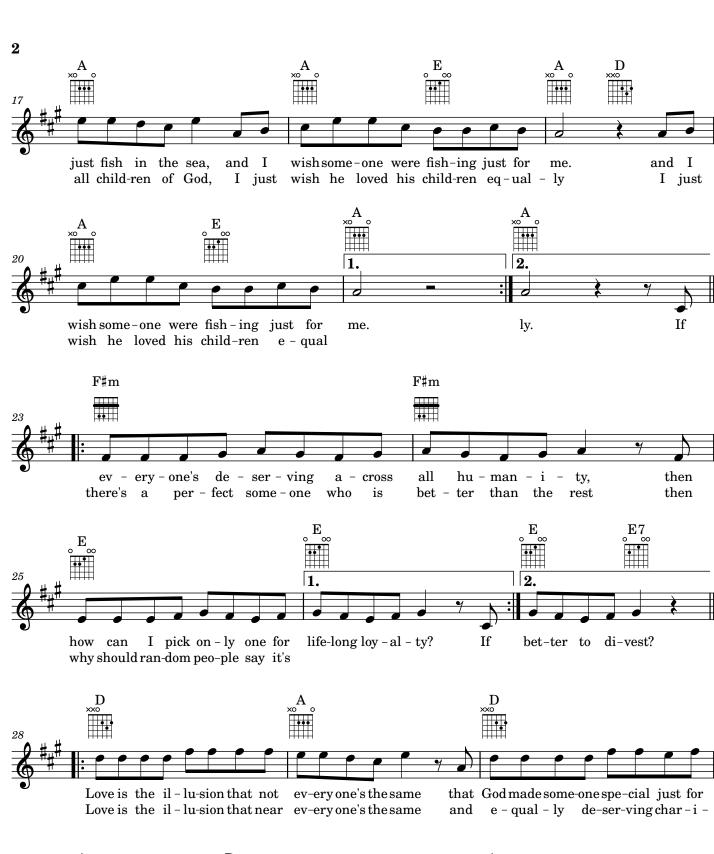
N.B.: Melody and phrasing are ad lib. Lyrics and music by John K. Kruschke, Typeset as sawtooth 8th notes merely for simplicity. January 22, 2024. Andante Swi-ping left and swi-ping right, this swi-ping go - ing all night. So Mail box full of help-me pleas com - pel my hu - man em - pa - thies. fish the if Ι hook one would they hook me? Meet man - y es in sea. are victims of anoth - er Some are sick and some poor and war. But are some for for more, some chore. They some tea, meet some start out fun, all end can't give one 'cause I'd be left with less than none. So to ev - ery dif - f'rent starting the game, but Oh, all seem in the end they're all the Ι choose who's less to blame? 'Cause in the end they're not the same? Oh, they're all the same. in the end Love is the il-lu-sion that not ev-ery one's the same that in the end they're not the same. Love is the il-lu-sion that near ev-ery one's the same and God made some-one spe-cial just for me. Love is the pre-sump-tion they're not

Love is

the pre-sump-tion we are

e – qual – ly

de – ser-ving char – i –



me.
Love is the pre-sump-tion they're not just fish in the sea, and I
ty.
Love is the pre-sump-tion we are all child-ren of God, I just

