The Story Of Love

Geoff Moore

I don't remember my grandfather
I don't even remember remembering
But like a song you learn before you
Know how to sing There's picture my grandmother
Must have taken one spring day
She says that is was just before
He passed away
I was sittin on his lap
He was whispering something to me
And by the way it made me laugh
It must have been funny

I've been thinkin about my story
The places i come from
Been thinkin about the mercy
That's shaped what I've become
Been thinkin about my children
I pray I'm passin on
The story of love
That runs through everything

I remember when i was younger
I had so many dreams
And most of them revolved around who
I wanted to be
But as i have grown older
It's easy to let them go
Like a kite the wind takes from my hand and
Out of my control
Cause the sweetest moments of my life
Appear unexpectedly
And the reason they take my breath away
Have nothing to do with me

I've been thinkin about my story
The places i come from
Been thinkin about the mercy
That's shaped what I've become
Been thinkin about my children
I pray I'm passin on
The story of love
That runs through everything
That runs through everything

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!