

# It's All Okay

Julia Stone

The story is different now, the records are playing in the living room

And you might say you're wounded, and I might say I'm hurt  
But we knew the difference then between the fire and the earth  
And we may say we're broken, we may say we're weak,  
But we knew before we started, oh the secrets we would keep

And it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

And it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

I'll move to the country, and live inside the deepest, darkest wood

And I'll write you a letter and tell you all the things I should say to your face

And I won't send it to you, I'll send it to your mother's place  
And she won't give it to you, that's how brave I'll grow here in my cave

And it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

And it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

And you'll move to the city, marry a pretty girl

And she will make you smile all the while you'll be looking for what you left behind

And she will bring you children and oh how you will love them with that heart of yours

I won't visit you, I'll know by then the kinder thing to do

Oh it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

And it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

And it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

And it's all okay, cause love will find a way to be what love is

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