

The Sound That Love Makes

Sarah McLachlan

Can you hear it? This is the sound that love makes
The fingerprint of a snowflake
It paints a picture of you

Can you feel it? This is the flavor of sunshine
The way your body it moves mine
I can taste you in the coolest raindrops

One hand in the other unlike any other hand I know
I'm seeing the sun in all the darkest grey skies

This time I'm going in for the sweetest kill
I'm gonna eat till I get my fill
So delicious are my lips on your skin

One hand in the other unlike any other hand I know
I'm seeing the sun in all the darkest grey skies

Sweetness, this is the rhythm of thunder
From up above or down under
I love you