## **All Comes Down To Love**

## **Beth Nielsen Chapman**

Straight shot of misery Some days make a mess of me I touch the ground when I can find my feet You know it all comes down to love I tell myself I can do it all I juggle everything I drop the ball Sometimes it feels my life's impossible But then it all comes down to Love I'd love to take you on a time machine Fill those cracks things fall between So we could find more days to fly away from the hurricane But in the ebb and flow It all comes down to love Oh, it all comes down to love Yeah, yeah, yeah The clock chimes The babies cry I turn around and he's six feet high And as I let him go and I watch him fly I know it all comes down to love I light the candles and I'll cut the cake Make a wish for every heart that breaks Sweet forgiveness never made a mistake You know it all comes down to Love I could love you 'till my heart's content I know you must be Heaven sent The way you sweep me up in your arms in the middle of an argument And you let me know It all comes down to love Oh, it all comes down to love Take you down to guts and the rubble Diggin' up the deeper stuff You gotta trust when you're runnin' into trouble That it all comes down to Love Love Love Love Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah You know it all comes down to love Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah You know it all comes down to love

Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah You know it all comes down to love Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah