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Kina Grannis

All the birds are singing in the whisper winds Everybody's listening And the sun is shining like today won't end Nothing here is missing

Looking over, looking under, looking through What we find every time we do what we do

And we laugh And we cry And we live our lives And we love, and we love, and we love And it comes back to us

We carve into the tree our history of love Dreams of ever after We can sit beneath the bows and trace the lines And add another chapter

Looking outside, looking inside, looking away What we'll find each and every time we say that we'll stay

And we laugh And we cry And we live our lives And we love, and we love, and we love And it comes back to us

In the evening when we turn in Will you look back with me?

And we laugh And we cry And we live our lives And we love, and we love, and we love And it comes back to us