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