Seabird

Not so long ago, I knew how to laugh.

You taught me how to love and how to dance.

When Things went wrong, you always had a song,
that always seemed to make things right.

It was the sound of you and I, the sound of you and I.

Maybe someday soon I'll become a man.

Put off childish things and take your hand.

With yours in mine, I think I'll be alright,
I think I'll make it through the night.

When I hear the sound of you and I, the sound of you and I.

When you're a way, you think it'd be ok,
to sing this song just one more time?
I love the sound of you and I, the sound of you and I.