The Sound Of You And I

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.

Seabird