

Main Title

Mark Mancina

Sometimes the world tries to knock it out of you
But I believe in music the way that some people believe in fairy tales
I like to imagine that what I hear came
from my mother and father
Maybe the notes I hear are the same ones they heard the night they met
Maybe that's how they found each other
Maybe that's how they'll find me
I believe that once upon a time, long ago
They heard the music, and followed it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>