

# All Comes Down To Love

[Beth Nielsen Chapman](#)

Straight shot of misery  
Some days make a mess of me  
I touch the ground when I can find my feet  
You know, it all comes down to love I tell myself, I can do it all  
I juggle everything, I drop the ball  
Sometimes it feels, my life's impossible  
But then it all comes down to love I'd love to take you on a time machine  
Fill those cracks things fall between  
So we could find more days  
To fly away from the hurricane But in the ebb and flow  
It all comes down to love  
Oh, it all comes down to love  
Yeah, yeah, yeah The clock chimes, the babies cry  
I turn around and he's six feet high  
And as I let him go and I watch him fly  
I know it all comes down to love I light the candles and I'll cut the cake  
Make a wish for every heart that breaks  
Sweet forgiveness never made a mistake  
You know it all comes down to love I could love you 'till my heart's content  
I know, you must be heaven sent  
The way you sweep me up in your arms  
In the middle of an argument And you let me know  
It all comes down to love  
Oh, it all comes down to love Take you down to guts and the rubble  
Diggin' up the deeper stuff  
You gotta trust when you're runnin' into trouble  
That it all comes down to love, love, love, love Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You know, it all comes down to love  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You know, it all comes down to love  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You know, it all comes down to love  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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