Laughter Lines

BÎ”STILLE

(Verse 1)
You took me to your favourite place on earth
To see the tree they cut down ten years from your birth
Our fingers traced in circles round its history
We brushed our hands right back in time through century's eyes
(Fill)
You ha-a-a-a-ave
a dou-ou-ou-ou-oubt
You said:
(Chorus)
I'll see you in the future when we're older
And we are full of stories to be told
Cross my heart and hope to die
I'll see you with your laughter lines
(Verse 2)
Changes on our hands and on our faces

Oh-oh
Memories are mapped out by the guides
will trace eyes
(Back to fill+chorus)
(Bridge)
I shouldn't face this in cruel breeze
I shouldn't face this in cruel breeze
All the stories you will leave
Oh-oh
All the stories you will leave
(Back to Chorus)
(Outro)
I'll see you in the future when we're old
I'll see you in the future when we're old
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooooh

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