

# Thinking Out Loud

Luke Wade

When your legs don't work like they used to before  
And I can't sweep you off of your feet  
Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love?

Will be loving you 'til we're 70  
And, baby, my heart could still fall as hard at 23  
And I'm thinking 'bout how people fall in love in mysterious ways  
Maybe just the touch of a hand

And baby now  
Take me into your loving arms  
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
Oh darling, hold your head on my beating heart  
I'm thinking out loud  
Maybe we found love right where we are

And maybe we found love right where we are  
And we found love right where we are

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