

# Laughter Lines

## Bâ†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-ooooooh

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