

Laughter Lines

Bastille

(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 centuries as(Fill)

You held

Me down

You said:(Chorus)

I'll see you in the future when we're older
When we are full of stories to be told
Crossing 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 lines
we'll trace as(Back to fill+chorus)(Bridge)

Ashen faces in cool breeze

Ashen faces in cool breeze

Armed with stories you will leave (Oh-oh)

Armed with 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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