Alan Jackson, The Love Story

First time I felt it

Think I was five years old

I was scared had a nightmare

Momma was there for me to hold

Daddy he was different

He never said it much

But I heard him loud and clear

When he brought home that ball and glove

And it took on a brand new meaning

I wasnt just a boy no more

and she moved in next door

Where you from

Whats your name?

Wanna go to my game

Got the keys to my dads old truck

Turned the radio on

Still remember the song

We held hands and there it was

Love

pages kept on turning

There I was with someone else

For the first time in my lifetime

I wasnt living for myself

I knew I wasnt falling anywhere Id fell before

This place was different it was deeper it was more

And it took on a brand new meaning

It was strong and it was true

Knew what I had to do

Found a ring

Hit my knees

Couldnt talk couldnt breath

My heart had me all choked up

Said I do then we cried

Wedding bells waved goodbye

The whole church knew it was

Love

And it took on a brand new meaning

When the doctor said its time to watch your miracle arrive

Thank the Lord

Cut the cord

Take her home

Help her grow

And complete the circle of...

Love....

Love....

That's the circle of Love...