

Jack Greene, Birth Of Our Love

Oceans have made from little raindrops for all things are born very small
A river one time was only a stream a storm was once just a squall
Like rain to the sea was your kiss to me and now we have oceans of love
It began I know with just a hello that was the birth of our love

[guitar - piano]

Mountains are made from small grains of sand the forrest has grown from a seed
A wave in the sea was a ripple at first the wild wind was once just a breeze
A tender embrace and your smiling face was sand in our mountain of love
Now it's grown so tall but I still recall the wonderful birth of our love
The wonderful birth of our love