

Burt Bacharach, The Balance Of Nature

Once to every bird there comes along
The one bird that sings her a sweeter song
And the balance of nature goes on
Forever and ever with true love

Once to every deer there comes a deer
And from that first moment it's very clear that
The balance of nature goes on
Forever and ever with true love

Day by day we search for love
The way we all were born to do
Not one by one but two by two

So, as long as there's a you and me
Together that's how it will always be
And the balance of nature goes on,
On and on, with true love