

# Jędrzej Skiba, Thinking Out Loud

When your legs don't work like they used to before  
And I can't sweep you off of your feet  
Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love?  
Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks?

And darling I will be loving you 'til we're 70  
And baby my heart could still fall as hard at 23  
And I'm thinking 'bout how  
People fall in love in mysterious ways  
Maybe just the touch of a hand  
Oh me, I fall in love with you every single day  
And I just wanna tell you I am

So honey now  
Take me into your loving arms  
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
Place your head on my beating heart  
I'm thinking out loud  
And maybe we found love right where we are

When my hair's all but gone and my memory fades  
And the crowds don't remember my name  
When my hands don't play the strings the same way, mhm  
I know you will still love me the same

'Cause honey your soul  
Can never grow old, it's evergreen  
Baby your smile's  
Forever in my mind and memory

I'm thinking 'bout how  
People fall in love in mysterious ways  
And maybe it's all part of a plan  
I'll just keep on making the same mistakes  
Hoping that you'll understand

But baby now  
Take me into your loving arms  
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
Place your head on my beating heart  
I'm thinking out loud  
That maybe we found love right where we are, oh

Ah la la, la la la, la la la, la la la la

So baby now  
Take me into your loving arms  
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
Oh darling, place your head on my beating heart  
I'm thinking out loud  
That maybe we found love right where we are

Oh maybe we found love right where we are  
And we found love right where we are