

F *F / E*
There's no combination of words
Dm *C*
I could put on the back of a postcard
A# *A# / A*
No song that I could sing
Gm *C* *F*
But I can try for your heart,
F / E *Dm* *C*
our dreams, and they are made out of real things
A# *A# / A*
like a shoebox of photographs
Gm *C*
with sepia-toned loving
F *F / Eb*
Love is the answer
Dm *C* *A#*
at least for most of the questions in my heart, like
A# / A *Gm*
Why are we here? And where do we go?
C *F*
And how come it's so hard?
F / E
It's not always easy and
Dm *C*
sometimes life can be deceiving
A# *A# / A* *G*
C
I'll tell you one thing, it's always better when we're together

A# *C*
Mmmm, It's always better when we're together
A# *C*
Yeah we'll look at the stars and we're together
A# *C*
Well, it's always better when we're together
A# *C*
Yeah it's always better when we're together