



Better Together Jack Johnson

There is no combination of words I could put on the back of a
postcard

No song that I could sing, but I can try for your heart
Our dreams, and they are made out of real things
Like a, shoebox of photographs
With sepia-toned loving
Love is the answer,

At least for most of the questions in my heart
Like why are we here? And where do we go?
And how come it's so hard?
It's not always easy and
Sometimes life can be deceiving

I'll tell you one thing, it's always better when we're together