

# Alan Jackson, The Love Story

First time I felt it  
Think I was five years old  
I was scared had a nightmare  
Momma was there for me to hold  
Daddy he was different  
He never said it much  
But I heard him loud and clear  
When he brought home that ball and glove  
And it took on a brand new meaning  
I wasn't just a boy no more  
and she moved in next door  
Where you from  
Whats your name?  
Wanna go to my game  
Got the keys to my dad's old truck  
Turned the radio on  
Still remember the song  
We held hands and there it was  
Love  
pages kept on turning  
There I was with someone else  
For the first time in my lifetime  
I wasn't living for myself  
I knew I wasn't falling anywhere I'd fell before  
This place was different it was deeper it was more  
And it took on a brand new meaning  
It was strong and it was true  
Knew what I had to do  
Found a ring  
Hit my knees  
Couldn't talk couldn't breath  
My heart had me all choked up  
Said I do then we cried  
Wedding bells waved goodbye  
The whole church knew it was  
Love  
And it took on a brand new meaning  
When the doctor said its time to watch your miracle arrive  
Thank the Lord  
Cut the cord  
Take her home  
Help her grow  
And complete the circle of...  
Love....  
Love....  
That's the circle of Love...