I used to hear a simple song, That was until you came along. Now in it's place is something new, I hear it when I look at you.

With simple songs I wanted more, Perfection is so quick to bore. You are more beautiful by far, Our flaws are who we really are.

I used to hear a simple song, That was until you came along. You took my broken melody, And now I hear a symphony.

Oh, And now I hear a symphony.