

WAITING 4 LOVE

Where there's a will,
there's a way,
kind of biutiful beautiful
And every nigth night
has its day,
so magical magically
And if there's love in this
live life, there's no obstacle
That can't be defeat defeated
For every tyrant,
a tear for by the vulnerable
In every lost soul seal
the bones of a miracle
For every dreamer dream ,
a dream, we're unstoppable
With something to
delive believe in
Monday left leave me broken
Tuesday, I was through with
hoopping hoping.
Wednesday, my empty arms
were closed open
Thursday, waiting for love, waiting
for about love
Thank the starts stars it's Friday
I'm burning like a fight fire gone
wild on of Saturday
Guess I won't be coming to church
by on Sunday
I'll be waiting for love,
waiting for love
to for come around

