

# 10Hands, Love is the question

Love is the question  
that my heart's been asking  
and you are the answer  
every night I go to sleep  
I pray the lord my soul to keep  
if I have to climb a thousand mountains high  
I will be there for you, baby  
I will show you how to fly  
yeah, yeah, yeah  
won't you do it once for me  
cover me with kisses, baby