

Bebo Norman, My Love

My love, will you take my hand and run
My love, can't you see that we have just begun

When she walks into a room, the whole world freezes
To watch her spin just like the wind above the ground
She won't break into you heart, she just eases
Without a sound...

My love is deeper than the darkness of my soul
And my love has the habit of forgetting to let go

And the crowd was pressing in like perfect strangers
That was the day I felt her hand slip out of mine
She looked at me and I don't think she even wavered
As she waved goodbye...
She did not cry...
But she waved goodbye...

My love, why did you take my heart and run
My love, can't you see that we had just begun