Kristy Thirsk, If Only

(Thirsk/Wong)

i don't know if it's day or night
lucid from a dream of fright
counting all the helping hands
and trying to understand
if only this life would never end
if only is often just pretend
so i wish you a long, long love with your long, long life
a long, long love with your long, long life
haunted by the ghost of life
holding onto yourself tight
wondering if the world will stand
and worried for every man
if only this life would never end
if only is often just pretend
so i wish you a long, long love with your long, long life
a long, long love with your long, long life
we can live in harmony and light
all religions, no more wars to fight
no such things as bombs in flight
if only, if only
if only this life would never end
if only is often just pretend
so i wish you a long, long love with your long, long life
a long, long love with your long, long, long life
if only this life would never end
if only is often just pretend
so i wish you a long, long love with your long, long life
a long, long love with your long, long life
we can live in harmony
if only