

# Sherrie Austin, All The Love A Heart Can Hold

I was a lonely woman  
Mine was a faithless heart  
Broken, cold, and empty  
Hiding like a lost child in the dark  
Your touch was a revelation  
A light so my eyes could see  
Love like a new religion  
Made a true believer out of me  
Its power brought me to my knees  
Amen, I can live again, laugh again

You got me feeling a wild as a mountain fiddle  
High as that old moonshine  
Sweet as honeysuckle on the vine  
I want to sing like a gospie choir  
Hang on the highest note  
Emotion overflowing in my soul  
You give me all the love that a heart can hold

Maybe, I've got an angel  
Watching over me  
Or maybe the Good Lord sent you  
Or maybe you're just some kind of destiny  
My sweet little meant to be  
Amen, I can laugh again, dance again

You got me feeling a wild as a mountain fiddle  
High as that old moonshine  
Sweet as honeysuckle on the vine  
I want to sing like a gospie choir  
Hang on the highest note  
Emotion overflowing in my soul  
You give me all the love that a heart can hold

Amen, I can laugh again, dance again