

Soraya, This Love

As simple as a breath of air,
as careful as an artists hand
as needed as a soldiers prayer
this love, this love.

As quiet as a bird in flight,
as hopeful as a songs first note
as trusting as a babys smile
this love, this love

You are all I ever dreamed of
every kiss, every touch
till the stars fall out of heaven
Ill believe in just one love

As giving as a harvest moon,
as open as a dreamers eyes
as healing as the wispered thuth
this love, this love

You are all I ever dreamed of
every kiss, every touch
till the stars fall out of heaven
Ill believe in just one love

As simple as a breath of air,
as careful as an artists band
as a needed as a soldiers prayer
this love, this love.