

Ten Hands, Love Is The Question

(Slavens)

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