

Yes, Soft As A Dove

Anderson/Howe/Squire/White
September 11, 2001

Soft as a dove
Touching the hand that lays next to me
Innocent light
Leading us through a moment in time

Then you came home
I let you cry like a father should do
Innocent light
Leading us to a moment in time

Soft as a dove
Touching the hand that lays next to me
Innocent light
Leading us through this moment in time
Thoughts run away
You're overcome by a flood of believing

Just like a dove you're flying away
Everything beautiful coming your way
Everything beautiful coming your way