

# Yes, Somehow, Someday

So the blue bird will fly o'er the world and the stars  
In the moonlight we pray for forgiveness that's ours  
Only now can she rest from the singing of songs  
And the freedom of love

Chances are when you give the love you have  
You will find it coming right back  
Giving into the love  
You know it's right  
It's a feeling you'll long remember

Hearts will be chosen