

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