

# Aaron Neville, Song Of Bernadette

There was a child named Bernadette  
I heard the story long ago  
She saw the Queen of Heaven once  
And kept the vision in her soul  
No one believed what she had seen  
No one believed what she heard  
But there was sorrows to be  
And mercy, mercy in this world  
So many hearts I find, broke like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just want to hold you, won't you let me hold you  
Like Bernadette would do  
We've been around, we fall, we fly  
We mostly fall, we mostly run  
And every night, and then we try  
To mend the damage that we've done  
Tonight, tonight I can not rest  
I've got this joy inside my breast  
To think that I did not forget that child  
That song of Bernadette  
So many hearts I find, broke like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just want to hold, come on let me hold you  
Like Bernadette would do  
I just want to hold you, won't you let me hold you  
Like Bernadette would do