

# Air Supply, Love Is The Arrow

So many miles it seems  
Nothing can come between, your life and mine  
Before the ink is dry  
I feel just you and i, inside my mind

Love is the arrow, fly straight and true  
Into this deep and fallow hart  
What am i to do  
What am i to do

Another world to spin  
A distant tide come in, they always do  
A mother holds the son  
A lover waits alone, like me for you

Love is the arrow, fly straight and true  
Into this deep and fallow hart  
What am i to do, what am i to do

Into the highest cloud  
Before a word is spoken  
Beyond the slightest doubt  
Before the dream is woken