

Aselin Debison, Most Of All

I love the sound of the rain
Fallin' down on the roof
In the month of May
I love to feel the sun
After the rain
On my face
But most of all
Yeah most of all
I love
You
You
I love the tree's of gold
Against the blue
October sky
I love to feel the sea
Runnin' over my feet
As the waves pass by
But most of all
Yeah most of all
I love
You
You