

# Atlantic Popes, Love (F)

The hours flown away were filled with fun and joy  
It's been what you could call a perfect day  
Voices on the radio: sit down and relax for a while  
They say

Silent lights are driving on the window pane  
Town is made up for another night  
But something's missing in the air  
That's what happens everywhere tonight

Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life  
Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life

Friendly eyes with compliments and promises  
Come upon and leave again the stage  
Advices from the stereo: Get up and have a real good time  
They say  
Images and conversation high and dry  
A thousand wishes going for a cruise  
Sliding on a different track  
Is leading halfway to your

Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life  
Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life

Love it's been your fortune  
Love it's in your cards  
Love like an angle who takes you by the hand

Love it's been your fortune  
Love it's in your cards  
Love like an angle of  
Love  
Love  
Is that what you've been waiting for your whole life  
Love  
Is that what you've been waiting for your whole life