

Bradley Hathaway, Love Oh Love I Want You To

Love, oh love, I want you to know

That you're as beautiful as a winter snow.

Falling from the clouds, to the ground

Covering towns with a gentle crown

Mittens and sweaters, scarves and caps,

Hot chocolate, frolicking and laughs.

Worried mothers watch their children play,

Fathers assuring them everything will be okay.

Love oh love, I want you to believe,

That when I say I love you I mean it sincerely.

As a man who is off, fighting in a war,

He fears he may never see his girl before

The golden gates of heaven open long and wide,

And he is there to welcome her on inside.