

# CB Milton, A Real Love

CB Milton  
Miscellaneous  
A Real Love

A real love  
Is all that I've been dreaming of  
Someone to stay with me  
One to fit me like a glove  
A real love  
I'm praying up to God above  
Send someone to share  
Someone to care  
Someone to love

What seemed right turns out so wrong  
The morning comes I wake to see she's gone  
I don't know how I carry on  
Searching everywhere for someone who won't let go  
Someone who wants to take it slow

How long can I take this pain  
Until the sun comes shining through the rain  
Until the moth flies to the flame  
Searching high, searching low  
What good is a heart if you've never really known  
Someone that you can call your own

Oh yeah, it's got to be real