

David Baerwald, Born For Love

Every morning when I rise
I wipe the sleep out from my eyes
Ask myself the question why oh why
Was I born

I go out wandering the ripped up streets
Bodies on the sidewalk huddling for heat
The whole world looking like some losing streak
Why was I born?

I get home and you're not there
But your clothes are hanging and your scent's in the air
If it aint an answer I don't care
Why I was born

I was born to love you
I was born to love you
I was born for love

Last year I saw those pearly gates
Tried to shove my way through; they said you gotta wait
You've got to get some questions straight
Like why you were born

They said what do you think, that it was made for you
Why should anyone care what it is you do?
The road gets set you got to see it through
That's why you were born

I got up; I saw them all
All God's creatures great and small
It came in clear as a local call
Why I was born

I was born to love you
I was born to love you
I was born for love