

# David Benoit, Land Of The Loving

Deep in your eyes is a promise  
Love can be ours if we want it  
Starting tonight ev'ry dream I ever knew  
Here in your arms I'm believing  
Fin'ly my life has a meaning of its own  
Here in the land of loving I am home.

I was alone in the city  
Searchin' for someone to find me  
Cold empty nights and a million strangers' eyes  
Here in your arms I'm beginning  
To leave behind all the loneliness I knew  
Here in the land of loving there is you.

In this simple room magic is made  
Though the world seems unchanged  
Leave the lights on I'm a bit afraid  
This might be just a sweet dream.

Deep in the night love is growing  
Though I had no way of knowing  
That when I found you I found ev'rything I need  
Here in your love I'll be staying  
Fin'ly my life won't be living all alone  
Here in the land of the loving I am home.