

Gareth Gates, I Need Your Love

I need your love

Lonely rivers float to the sea, to the sea.
To the open arms of the sea, yeah.
Lonely rivers sigh wait for me, wait for me.
I'll be coming home, wait for me.

Oh my love, my darlin'. I've hungred for your touch
alone, lonely times.
And times goes by so slowly and time can do so much.
Are you still mine.

Oh I need your love. I...oh...I need your love. God speed your love to me.