La Mafia, Rags To Riches

I know I'd go from rags to riches
If you would only you say you care
And though my pocket maybe empty
I'd be a millionaire

My clothes may still be torn and tattered
But in my heart I'd be a king
Your love is all that ever mattered
It's everything,
so open your arms
And you open the door
To every treasure that I am hoping for
Hold me kiss me and
say you'll be mine ever more

so open your arms
And you open the door
To every treasure that I am hoping for
Hold me kiss me and
say you'll be mine ever more

*Must I forever be a beggar
Whose golden dreams would not come true
Or will I go from rags to riches
My fate is up to you

I know I go from rags to riches
If you would only you say you care
And though my pocket maybe empty
I'd be a millionaire

so open your arms
And you open the door
To every treasure that I am hoping for
Hold me kiss me and
say you'll be mine ever more

so open your arms
And you open the door
To every treasure that I am hoping for
Hold me kiss me and
say you'll be mine ever more

Must I forever be a beggar
Whose golden dreams would not come true
Or will I go from rags to riches
My fate is up to you