

Laura Doyle, Your love

This hunger wants sweetness
this ache an ache for love
you're everything that I want
and maybe that's
what I'm afraid of
so when I lose my way
please call me home I pray
And fill me up
fill me up
fill me up
with your love
with your love
If I listen closely
you sing my soul's lullaby
I cannot be without you
no more than earth the sky
so when I dream of this
put your wish on my lips