

Martina McBride, At Last

At last
My love has come along
My lonely days are over
And life is like a song again

At last
The skies above are blue
My heart was wrapped up in clover
The night I looked at you
I found a dream
That I could speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a thrill to rest my cheek to
A thrill that I have never known

You smile
You smile
Oh and then the spell it was cast
And here we are in heaven
For you are mine at last