

Merril Bainbridge, Power Of One

He opens up my mind
In a way nobody else has ever
He opens up my dreams
And now the life I see is so much brighter

What makes it so
One can touch another
In such a way
We underestimate the beauty and the power
Of one
Of one

He opens up my fears
To degrees I never thought existed.
And he opens up my heart
To relieve the many pains afflicted.

What makes it so
One can touch another
In such a way
We underestimate the beauty and the power
Of one

We weren't meant to be alone
Though alone this life we leave and enter
In existence of the flesh
We all need to feel a hand that's tender

One hand one heart
Can affect another
In such a way
We underestimate the beauty and the power
Of one
Of one
Of one