

Oak Ridge Boys, Make My Life With You

Here in the day, here in the light
All I can see is you last night
Lit by the moon still by my side
Loving arms open wide.

And the love that comes over me
Is enough to make me stay.

Is it life lived separately?
Is life all it ought to be?
Oh, if it were up to me
I'd make my life with you.

Some people say it's a dangerous game
I'll take my chances just the same
If love is a game and you are the prize
You standing here is no surprise.

And the love that comes over me
Is enough to make me stay.