

Rebecca St. James, You Are Loved

We were younger then, you and me, full of dreams, weren't we?
I went my way, you went yours, where did you go, dear?
Someone said you had left the life we lived together then
This is my way of reaching out cause I remember
This is what I want to say to you
If I had one chance to speak to your heart
You are loved
More than you could ever know
This is what I want to say to you
If I had one chance to tell you something
You are loved
More than you can imagine
Imagine
If I told you would you believe, the narrow road, I did not leave
If I told you would you understand that I've found truth
Are you jaded? Are you hurting now? How I wish that I could tell
Where your hearts at can you see? Mine has found home
Not sure if I've, made it clear enough
It's not my love I sing about
Everybody asks, Is God good?
I believe, He is
In fact I know, He is