

# Silje Nergaard, Let There Be Love

Let there be you  
Let there be me  
Let there be oysters  
Under the sea

Let there be wind,  
And occasional rain  
Chili con carne  
Sparkling champagne

Let there be birds  
That sing in the trees,  
Someone to bless me  
Whenever I sneeze

Let there be cuckoos,  
A lark and a dove,  
But first of all, please  
Let there be love  
Oh, love  
Oh, let there be love  
Let there be love