

# Westlife, Let There Be Love

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

Let there be wind,  
An occasional rain.  
Chile con carne,  
Sparkling champagne

Let there be birds  
To 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.

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