Love Is the Arrow

So many miles it seems Nothing can come between, your life and mine Before the ink is dry I feel just you and i, inside my mind

Love is the arrow, fly straight and true Into this deep and fallow hart What am I to do What am I to do

Another world to spin A distant tide come in, they always do A mother holds the son A lover waits alone, like me for you

Love is the arrow, fly straight and true Into this deep and fallow hart What am I to do, what am I to do

Into the highest cloud Before a word is spoken Beyond the slighest doubt Before the dream is woken

Air Supply