True Love

Anne Murray

Sometimes wind blows a new moon moves at last alone feeling far above her oh how lucky we are

While I give to you would you give to me true love, true love So on and on it will always be true love, true love

For you and I have a guardian angel on high with nothing to do but to give to you and to give to me love forever true

For you and I have a guardian angel on high with nothing to do but to give you and to give to me love forever true love forever true