My Love

Bebo Norman

My love, will you take my hand and run My love, can't you see that we have just begun

When she walks into a room, The whole world freezes To watch her spin Just like the wind above the ground She won't break into you heart, She just eases Without a sound

My love is deeper than the darkness of my soul And my love has the habit of forgetting to let go

And the crowd was pressing in Like perfect strangers That was the day I felt Her hand slip out of mine She looked at me and I don't think she even wavered As she waved goodbye She did not cry But she waved goodbye

My love, why did you take my heart and run My love, can't you see that we had just begun