India

Corey Hart

Two, three Angel The sound of your name on my lips Brings joy to my heart I will keep wishing for you All of my life been close to discover Smile of your face No one can replace All of my life journeys led me to you And I feel That I will truly know freedom That day I first hold you Angel I Will sing Sweet lullabies whisper your dreams You know I'll always be there When you fall, never you fear Angel I Will love you forever That you can be sure of Oh and that you can be sure of So let the moon and the stars Always touch your face Let the (flowers and fields Be your sacred place) Let (the oceans and wind Always carry your name) (India) (India, o-o) (Ah-h) (Na, na, na, na) (Na, na, na, na) So let the moon and the sun Always touch your face Let the (flowers and fields be your sacred place Let the oceans and wind Always carry your name) (India) (India) Sweet baby India (India) (India) (0-0) (Ah o-o) Na, na, na, na sweet baby Na, na, na, na Said na, na, na, sweet baby (Sweet baby) Na, na, na, na Oh yea.