Fishes are in love with water
Birds are in love with the air
Rain is in the river flowers
And there is music everywhere
Clouds are in love with the mountains
Trees are in love with the hill
I'm in love with you, my sweet one
And I guess I always will

Gentle heart, sing my song Gentle heart, growing Gentle heart, sing my song Gentle heart, glowing

All the world's a shining marble
Floating in the mystery
All my life I have been looking
For that which I cannot see
Dreams they are the signs which lead us
Through the darkness to the light
We give thanks to all who teach us
Showing us the true insight

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