

# The Power of Love

Lunatica

The Power Of Love

When the first light of morning is touching the leaves  
and the dewdrops are sparkling like stars

I feel the touch of a mild breeze caressing my skin  
as I'm running to reach your strong arms

[Chorus:]

What greater gift could I get to feel alive  
than the power of love in your eyes

Like a blooming rose in a barren place  
that must absorb the falling rain

I am longing for your warm embrace

On my way through the forest I can hear a soft voice

But inside my heart it feels strong

It tells me to follow so I don't hesitate

It will lead me to where I belong

[Chorus]