Love (Stand Up)

Patti Scialfa

Love… you're the one the well known pleasure… under my tongue my holy water… my gypsy rain come and find me… once again because you are everything I wanted

I need your faith... I need your love To take my place... To rise above to stand up

Love, be my cure be my medicine... simple and pure take my sorrow... take my pain and come and find me... once again because you are everything I wanted

So give me your faith... give me your love and I'll take my place... and I'll rise above and I'll stand up

Give me hope and give me strength and give me your soul understanding give me faith and give me truth and give me yourself everlasting give me hope and give me faith and give me your soul understanding give me strength and give me truth... and give me love

Love… you're the one All of my medicine… Under my tongue because you are everything I wanted

And I need your faith and I need your love to take my place to rise above to take my place I need your trust So hear me now And I'll rise above... And I'll stand up

Stand up... stand up... Stand up... stand up...

Give me hope and give me faith and give me your soul understanding Tištěno z www.txp.cz