

# Anthem

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There's a way  
That you look at me  
I can see  
That our love is dying  
And you know  
That my need for you  
Has so much  
And I can hear it crying

Oh, help this heart to mend  
A heart to be your friend  
A heart that need to send

All it's love  
As a gift for you  
Full of joy  
And of love and laughter  
And to give  
For the rest of time  
Of my life  
Forever after

Oh, listen to nature  
Oh, it's not a dream  
Oh, feeling that blossom  
Made upon my dreams  
Oh, when there was love  
Made upon dreams  
Made upon dreams

If a time  
Could be set for me  
I would take  
Not a minute longer  
And a smile  
Would be all I ask  
For a love  
That could grow no stronger

Every man  
Has the gift of love  
Just to share  
For the briefest time  
Then it's gone  
In a cloud of mist  
To a place  
That is hard to find

Oh, listen to nature  
Oh, there's so much love  
Oh, feelings that blossom  
Made a path, the anthem of love