

# Lovely

Shawn McDonald

Let me tell you a story  
Of a little boy who had lost his way  
In search for something to make it a better day

But all he seemed to find  
Was a world of hurt and pain  
And a place that didn't seem to care  
That he'd lost his way

So the boy began to cry  
Yes, the boy began to cry

Does anyone love me?  
Does anyone care?  
Is anyone out there  
That finds me lovely?  
That finds me lovely  
That finds me lovely

Just when the little boy had lost all hope  
Well, along came a man that ushered him in  
He held him to his chest  
And He said "Little boy, it's time that you rest"

He opened up His arms  
And said, "I've been searching for you for sometime  
Now, little boy, you have found a home  
And now longer shall you roam"

Then the man began to cry  
Yes, the man began to cry

Don't you know I love you?  
Don't you know I care?  
And I will always be here  
And I find you lovely

Yes, I find you lovely  
Yes, I find you so, so lovely  
I find you lovely  
Yes, I find you lovely

Find you lovely  
Yes, I find you lovely  
Yes, I find you lovely  
I find you so lovely

Yes, I find you so lovely  
Find you lovely