

IN THIS HEART (Sinead O'Connor)

In this heart lies for you
A lark born only for you
Who sings only to you
My love, My love, My love

I am waiting for you
For only to adore you
My heart is for you
My love, My love, My love

This is my grief for you
For only the loss of you
The hurting of you
My love, My love, My love

There are rays on the weather
Soon these tears will have cried
All loneliness have died
My love, My love, My love

I will have you with me
In my arms only
For you are only
My love, My love, My love