

# India

Corey Hart

Two, three  
Angel  
The sound of your name on my lips  
Brings joy to my heart  
I will keep wishing for you  
All of my life been close to discover  
Smile of your face  
No one can replace  
All of my life journeys led me to you  
And I feel  
That I will truly know freedom  
That day I first hold you  
Angel I  
Will sing  
Sweet lullabies whisper your dreams  
You know I'll always be there  
When you fall, never you fear  
Angel I  
Will love you forever  
That you can be sure of  
Oh and that you can be sure of  
So let the moon and the stars  
Always touch your face  
Let the (flowers and fields  
Be your sacred place)  
Let (the oceans and wind  
Always carry your name)  
(India)  
(India, o-o)  
(Ah-h)  
(Na, na, na, na)  
(Na, na, na, na)  
So let the moon and the sun  
Always touch your face  
Let the (flowers and fields be your sacred place  
Let the oceans and wind  
Always carry your name)  
(India)  
(India)  
Sweet baby India  
(India)  
(India)  
(O-o)  
(Ah o-o)  
Na, na, na, na sweet baby  
Na, na, na, na  
Said na, na, na, sweet baby  
(Sweet baby)  
Na, na, na, na  
Oh yea.