

Born To Love

Jason Blaine

I'll never paint a masterpiece like Picasso or Van Gogh
My pen don't hold a story like the ones Hemingway told
And I'll never fly a rocket ship or sail the seven seas
Or take that waving checkered flag down in Daytona beach
Can't put a hammer to a nail quite like my old man
Never paved a road, never panned for gold but baby these two hands

Were born to love, born to love
Most beautiful eyes looking back into mine, waking up and knowing I
Was born to love, born to love
Even if it's all I ever do, baby I was born to love you

Some guys were meant to turn a wrench, fix most anything
While some were born to bend them strings and make that guitar sing
Yeah I may never win a Nobel Prize or catch a shooting star
Every little thing that I'll ever need is in this beating heart

Born to love, born to love
Most beautiful eyes looking back into mine, waking up and knowing I
was born to love, born to love
Even if it's all I ever do, baby I was born to love you
I was born to love

Someday when it's all said and done and I fly beyond the sky
If history remembers me, just let it say that I was
Born to love, born to love
The most beautiful eyes looking back into mine, waking up and knowing I
was born to love, born to love
Even if it's all I ever do, baby I was born to love you
I was born to love you, baby
I was born to love
I was born to love
I was born to love you