

Beginning To See The Light

Al Martino

You want me home, but I'm gone all night
And we've probably been in some kind of fight
But if that's not real, and that's not right...
And I'm beginning to see the light
Yes, I'm beginning to see the light

When all the stars up in Heaven were rushed by an angel
To see the light in your face better
And if God would only listen
He would surely create us
A hope of his everlasting grace

And I may be young, but I still know
The things you put down can rise from below
And I can hardly believe you would lay this at my door
'Cause I have heard that song before
Yes, I have heard that song before

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