

Let There Be Love

Chris Botti

Let there be you
Let there be me
Let there be oysters
Under the sea
Let there be wind
And occasional rain
Chile con carne
Sparkling champagne

Let there be birds
To sing in the trees
Someone to bless me
Whenever I sneeze
Let there be cuckoos
A lark and a dove
But first of all please...let there be love

Let there be cuckoos
A lark and a dove
But first of all please...let there be love

Humm umm love
Humm umm love
Let there be love