

## Just For Love

Jonathan Wilson

Just for love  
Like the wings  
Of some high flying bird  
Of the songs  
I will sing to you  
You can hear every word  
That I ever heard, come to you

Of the people I've been  
Of the visions I have seen  
And of the things I think about  
Those situations that I can feel sometimes  
And the places I have been at times  
Just trying to be

These things can only happen  
Once in a lifetime  
These things can only matter  
Here if you have time  
Someone will touch you softly  
And it will be me  
Someone will call your name  
Then come to me

Free as the wind  
Free as nature, she's calling  
Free as the night  
Free as nature calling