

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