The Power Of Love When the first light of morning is touching the leaves and the dewdrops are sparkling like stars I feel the touch of a mild breeze caressing my skin as I'm running to reach your strong arms [Chorus:] What greater gift could I get to feel alive than the power of love in your eyes Like a blooming rose in a barren place that must absorb the falling rain I am longing for your warm embrace On my way through the forest I can hear a soft voice But inside my heart it feels strong It tells me to follow so I don't hesitate It will lead me to where I belong [Chorus]