Wondrous Love

Mandolin Orange

Sometimes, when the sky is crystal clear And the nighttime finds herself at rest Free from city lights and noise pollution I think of all the things that I love best Got no time for TV or the news Got no time to think of who done what It's just me and the universe surrounding A heart so free and full of wondrous love

Wondrous love, wondrous love

I think of all the traveling that I've done
I think of all the traveling I could do
I could travel on and on and only
Travel 'round in circles 'til I'm blue
This sort of thought leaves me no despair
It pours me out then fully fills me up
It leads my heart infinitely onward
Across a universe abound with wondrous love

Wondrous love

Someday the stars will align $\label{eq:condition} \text{And everybody watching will turn to one another } \\ \text{And be kind}$