

Let There Be Love

Russell Watson

Let there be you,
Let there be me.
Let there be oysters
Under the sea.

Let there be wind,
An 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.

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A lark and a dove,
But first of all, please
Let there be love