Dear Child (So Many Ways)

Zonke

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I don't know what it is
About you that makes me feel complete
Your smile brings me peace
Your laughter can heal my world
If I choose
To love you
If I choose
To leave you
If I choose to
To embrace you
Maybe some day
I can be as you are
Dear child
The thought of you in pain
I cant imagine
Cut so deep I just cant explain
You deserve so much better
Than a world that puts you last, puts you last
If we choose
To hurt you
If we choose
To ignore you
We choose
To make you cry
In a world that will never
Be as pure as you are
Dear child
So many ways to love ya
So many ways to teach ya
So many ways to please ya
So many ways to make you laugh
So many ways to love ya
So many ways to teach ya
So many ways to please ya
So many ways to make you laugh
Ooh, if I choose
Ooh, if I choose
Dear child
Yes I know what it is
About you that makes me feel complete
Your smile brings me peace
Your laughter heals my world
So many ways to love ya
So many ways to teach ya
So many ways to please ya
So many ways to meet ya
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Let me count the ways

Dear child We can count the ways