



The day we meet,
 In the love of our Lord.
 Now ! We never apart,
 We walk shoulder by shoulder,
 From now till the end.....

The day we meet

I am waiting the day,
 you come to me,
 With morning star,
 birds's song and roses,
 Then I run into your arms,
 " Hold me ! Hold me ! please "

I am waiting....

Why do you love me ?

you ask me : " Why do you love me so much ?"
 I answer : " Love is feeling , but can't
 tell. Lover ! Love me ! Love me !"