

The Ocean of Your Love

Why do you see my tears, before they are there?

Why do you watch over me,
And always care?

Why do you carry my burden
Of sorrow and of pain,
And turn to sunshine
All my days of rain?

Why do you hide your
sadness,

And Happiness you
make?

Why do you
give forever,
And never, never,
take?

Your love is like
a fountain,
Your heart is like
the sky,

Your eyes are like
the sunshine

That shines on me
from high!

My love for you is
great;

Greater than any sea,

*But the ocean of
your love
Drowns my sea,
and me...*

When time comes for me
To leave and love another,
The treasure I shall take with
me, will be YOUR LOVE, Mother...

