

# Barlow Girl, Love Is Marching

I was told when I was young  
That anyone could change the world  
It wouldn't come by power or strength  
But through the ones who choose to love  
Cause everyone will pass  
And when we've breathed our last  
Can we say we have lived for more  
And did we live to die for  
La-la-love la-love  
La-la-love la-love  
Can you feel his heart beating  
The sound of love is marching  
And when our hearts begin to break  
Along with his, this world will change  
Love is marching to his heartbeat