Res, Let Love

And when the sun runs out No doubts left standing We'll see if Jah wills that we're alone again Let love slip through our fingers I say

Live up, live up, live up I wanna get up Instead I give up Sometimes life dictates what we hate

Chorus:

And when the sun runs out No doubts left standing who knows if it'll go our way And when the sun runs out No doubts left standing Isha Allah it'll be okay

And when the sun runs out No doubts left standing Would it be different if we knew we would win Let love slip through our fingers I say

Live up, live up, live up Sometimes Even the season's change All patterns rearrange

Chorus

Lord, won't you grant me
New eyes, so I can see
What good are songs with no dances
I wanna live to live and take my chances
I wanna live today
Leave inhibitions in the wind
What good are songs with no dances, I pray
Lord, won't you grant me
Won't you grant me
Lord, won't you grant me

Chorus