

## Song Of Bernadette

Aaron Neville

There was a child named Bernadette  
I heard the story, long ago  
She saw the queen of heaven once  
And kept the vision in her soul

No one believed what she had seen  
No one believed what she heard  
But there were sorrows to be healed  
And mercy, mercy in this world

So many hearts I find  
Broken like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just want to hold you  
Won't you let me hold you?  
Like Bernadette would do

We've been around we fall, we fly  
We mostly fall, we mostly run  
And every no and then, we try  
To mend the damage that we've done

Tonight, tonight I cannot rest  
I've got this joy inside breast  
To think that I did not forget  
That child, that song of Bernadette

So many hearts I find  
Broken like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just want to hold you  
Come on let me hold you?  
Like Bernadette would do

I just want to hold you  
Won't you let me hold you?  
Like Bernadette would do