

To the Mighty One

Lisa Germano

You're beautiful

Sitting all alone here
Waiting to be moved
Nothing seems to do it
To do it, to do it

You are always winning
You always take control
Nothing seems to stop you
To stop you, to stop you

So I'll make up a story
That I am in control today
You are fighting and fighting

And fighting and fighting me
But che sera, che sera
Now I'm in control

My, my, my
How does that feel?
It's a beautiful day
It's a beautiful day
Beautiful day

A beautiful day
Beautiful day

Will I ever love you?
It's all I ever wanted to
Will I do what I wanna do?

Will I be in control? Control
How does that feel?
It's a beautiful day

My, my, my
How does that feel
It's a beautiful day
Beautiful day

It's a beautiful day
Beautiful day
It's a beautiful day
Beautiful day