Game Of Love

Subseven

When i was young You fed me -Before I claimed Your name -The words You softly told me -Still in my heart today -

To think that I'm your favorite - To think that I'm Your son -

My faith in You grows stronger -Breeds deeper everyday -To think that Your my father -Your blood runs through my veins -

To hear You say " This ones mine" -To hear You say "He's my son" -

I hear Your voice speak to me -Even when I don't call -I feel Your strength run through me -Even when I've done wrong -

Pieces of You inside of us -Inside our hearts burns Your love -Pieces of You inside of me -To think that I'm Your favorite -

Game of love - I'll play this game of love - I won't lose.