

Jascha Richter

"Exercise In Love"

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Intro:

Many newborn eyes
Cried below the skies
Since we were kicked out of paradise
Strawberry fields forever
Was it just a dream
Made up in our heads to dull the scream

I could light a little light
I could take my pen and write
But I feel powerless inside

I could pack my things and run
I could choose to talk to none
I could be the prodigal poor son

I hear a message from above
Someone is playing with my thoughts

Chorus:

Ohh yes
Living is an exercise in love
Don't let it drown in dust
Don't ever make it rust

Ohh yes
Living is a wonder of it's own
Don't ever turn to stone
Don't ever feel alone

I could sing a little song
I could feel that I belong
I could make believe that I am strong

I could truncate all my files
I could walk a million miles
Trying to find the world that smiles

I hear a message from inside
Someone is calling through the night

Chorus:

Ohh yes
Living is an exercise in love
Don't let it drown in dust
Don't ever make it rust

Ohh yes
Living is a wonder of it's own
Don't ever turn to stone
Don't ever feel alone

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