

## **The Upper Room**

### **"It Began On Radio"**

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I came across who I want  
When I heard the first in the morning  
Singing song about her love  
It was clear that I would be falling

It began on radio  
And the feeling seems to grow  
It was only tend to wait  
But I thought it could be fate

I walk into a record store  
And I see a face that's familiar  
Someone asks me what I need  
And I say I want to be with her

It began on radio  
And the feeling seems to grow  
Saw my poster on the wall  
But my friend was bound to call

And all I know is that she's not here  
All I hope is maybe, maybe next year  
Maybe next year

Turn the light only in my room  
On the day when nothing is easy  
She turns the light only in my room  
If I wrote to her would she needs me

It began on radio  
And my feeling seems to grow  
It was only tend to wait  
But I thought it could be fate

It began on radio  
And the feeling seems to grow  
Saw my poster on the wall  
But my friend was bound to call

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