Subseven "Game Of Love"

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

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

Game of love I'll play this Game of love

To think that I'm Your favorite
To think that I'm Your son
To think that I'm Your favorite
To think that I'm Your son
To think that I'm Your favorite
To think that I'm Your 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 us Inside of us burns Your love To think that I'm Your favorite To think that I'm Your son To think that I'm Your favorite To think that I'm Your son

Game of love I'll play this Game of love I won't lose Game of love I'll play this Game of love I won't lose

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