Real Love

Halcyon

we almost it threw away
neither begging to stay
we both held strangers hands
hold holding strands of how are or what we would say
when your soul passed my way

all you needed was time
all i need was mine
i didn't want let you go
i could run this wondrous show
you won the right to be free
I won the right to find me
to find mine

now its real love
real love
real real love
the way its supposed to be

your stories held behind your eyes
yet we still act surprised
and maybe we were meant to be
true love doesn't grow on trees
the heart refuses to lie
the soul refuses goodbye

and what will be we don't know
love has a mind of it's own
love may lose some sight
but baby we will be alright
there is a path we have grown
and love will find its way home
the way home

now its real love
real love
real real love
the way its supposed to be

I am the air that you breath

I am the tear when you grieve
I am though you retrieve
I am love you believe

real love
real love
real real love
the way its supposed to be
real love
real love
real love real love
the way its supposed to be

Lyrics submitted by Jumapili.

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