At Last

Mary Coughlan

I wandered near and far
I wished upon a star
And darling here you are, at last
My guardian angel must have sent you
To find meNow I've left the heartaches, behind me
Although the road was long
I thought that i was strong
And now the saddest song is passedIn this big world, full of losers
The beggars can't be choosers
I wished on my star and here you are at last
In this big world, full of losers
The beggars can't be choosers
I wished on my star and here you are at last
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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