Let There Be Love

Westlife

Let there be you Let there be me Let there be oysters Under the sea Let there be wind An occasional rain Chile con carne Sparkling champagne Let there be birds To sing in the trees Someone to bless me Whenever I sneeze Let there be cuckoos A lark and a dove But first of all, please Let there be love Let there be cuckoos A lark and a dove But first of all, please Let there be love Love, love Let there be love

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