

# A Real Love

C.B. Milton

A real love  
Is all that I've been dreaming of  
Someone to stay with me  
One to fit me like a glove  
A real love  
I'm praying up to god above  
Send someone to share  
Someone to care  
Someone to love  
What seemed right turns out so wrong  
The morning comes I wake to see she's gone  
I don't know how I carry on searching high sarching low  
Searching everywhere for someone who won't let go  
Someone who wants to take it slow  
How long can I take this pain  
Until the sun comes shining through the rain  
Until the moth flies to the flame  
Searching high, searching low  
What good is a heart if you've never really know  
Someone that you can call your own  
Oh yeah, it's got to be real

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