Rags to Riches

Barry Manilow

Rags To RichesI'd know I'd go from rags to riches
If you would only say you care
And though my pocket may be empty
I'd be a millionaire.My clothes may still be torn and tattered
But in my heart I'd be a king
Your love is all that ever mattered.
It's everything.So open your arms and you'll open the door
To all the treasures that I'm hoping for.
Hold me and kiss me and tell me you're mine evermore.Must I forever stay a beggar?
Whose golden dreams will not come true?
Or will I go from rags to riches?
My fate is up to you.So open your arms and you'll open the door
To all the treasures that I'm hoping for.
Hold me and kiss me and tell you're mine evermore.Must I forever stay a beggar?
Whose golden dreams will not come true?
Or will I go from rags to riches?
My fate is up to you.

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