At Last

Tina Moore

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 me

Now I've left the heartaches, behind me
Although the road was long
I thought that i was strong
And now the saddest song is passed

In 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

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