

# Game of Love

## Subseven

When I was young You fed me  
Before I claimed Your name  
The words You softly told me  
Still in my heart today To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son  
To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son My faith in You grows stronger  
Breeds deeper everyday  
To think that You my father  
Your blood runs through my veins To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son  
To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son To hear You say, "This ones mine"  
To hear You say, "He's my son" Game of love I'll play this  
Game of love To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son  
To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son  
To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son I hear Your voice speak to me  
Even when I don't call  
I feel Your strength run through me  
Even when I've done wrong Pieces of You inside of us  
Inside our hearts burns Your love  
Pieces of You inside of us  
Inside of us burns Your love To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son  
To think that I'm Your favorite  
To think that I'm Your son Game of love I'll play this  
Game of love I won't lose  
Game of love I'll play this  
Game of love I won't lose

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