



SWEET MSA

Where it began, I can't begin to know
But then I know it's growing strong
I was 15
The dream began to simmer
Who'd have believed it come along

Hands, healing hands
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Sweet MSA 2 5
The dreams alive in 25
We've been inclined
To believe we've just begun
And now they
They face the night, and it don't seem so lonely
All of the work has come through
And when they hurt
You carry them on your shoulders
Their dream is alive when holding you

One, touching one
They're Reaching out, touching me, they're touching you

Sweet MSA 2 5
Their dreams alive in 25
We are inclined
To believe we've just begun
Oh yeah yeah

BRIDGE

Sweet MSA 2 5
Their dreams alive in 25
We are inclined
To believe we've just begun
Sweet MSA
Their dreams alive in 25
We are inclined
To believe we've just begun
oh yeah yeah

