

So you think it's time to sow your wild oats,
That's not so stupid unless you're one of those Capricorn goats;
Life's a bit funny when you're out on the street,
There's all these places for people where young singles meet.

Singles are lonely and come in two of a kind,
Through they'd try not to worry to get peace of mind;
Maybe I'll fly from one place to another,
Or just go out hunting with my big little brother.

Now I'm not going to go grey at the thought of a miss,
I'll just settles down and find me a kiss;
Singles are lost in time trying to find a sign,
That the one that they've sought is just nice and fine.

It's just a possibility that the perfect two should,
When love is in the heavens and in that special way complete;
But I guess it's right and holy, to find us both a match,
And if you want to meet the one and only, to bring home.

You won't be being silly if your single and at home,
For where on earth is Jesus if he's not been found in Rome;
He's the missing link you see to be seen by you at last,
Don't be concerned about your background or what you've done in past.

Signed

Better off married