

Be with You

Chumbawamba

The future glints like the moon on an old slate roof
And everything you say sounds like the truth
The things you did made half my dreams come true
And I wanted to be with you
And I wanted to be with you

Sing your songs of what could be
Of all the things you brought back home to me

And I wonder what the papers are going to say
Another actress, another war, another day
But everything's changed, the world woke up today
And I wanted to be with you
And I wanted to be with you

Sing your songs of what could be
Draw the world for those who couldn't see

And I wanted to be with you