At time i see through windows clear the shadows of my yester-year, And though my candle burns so bright i pray that it makes it through the night.

Dont know what to say that i aint said before but ill lie and say i dont care no more, your all i am but i really want to be, is yours.

At time i see through windows clear the shadows of my yester-year, And though my candle burns so bright i pray that it makes it through the night.

At times I know because your voice it tells me so, i dont need a reason why just like me in the eye. the beds too big when your not here to whisper something in my ear sweet nothings mean a whole lot to me, dont set me free cos i d ont want to be.

At time i see through windows clear the shadows of my yester-year, And though my candle burns so bright i pray that it makes it through the night.

You may come and you may go but you will always be, yes you will always be You may come and you may go but you will always be, yes you will always be

Where ya goin and can i come along your emerald city eyes so green remind me of a song.
just like (??????????????) this precious gift of you this world has shown me many things but few of them are true.

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