

# Without You

Brooke Fraser

The sky opens up over me and you  
And you don't seem to mind that we're soaked through  
You kiss me in the rain, I forget what I'm moaning about  
And I know I wouldn't be the same without you

I wouldn't be the same without you  
I wouldn't be the same without you

I laugh at my own jokes and what I deem to be clever wit  
And you don't seem to mind that I'm so stupid  
You kiss me once again, I forget what I'm babbling about  
And I know I wouldn't be the same without you

I couldn't replicate your touch or love anyone again this much  
But I wouldn't be the same without you

I wouldn't be the same  
I wouldn't be the same  
I wouldn't be the same without you  
Without you  
Without you  
Without you