

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