It must be really love

If you will understand [?] the fire

'Cause lately everything that I touch

Seems to burn to the ground

I've looked in 30 pairs of eyes

Tried to find, oh the light you've had in yours

But something in me cannot seem to close the door

I'd go walking in the mornings by the lake Where we used to swim all Sundays
I have memories over girl [?]
Who used to be dressed in shiny shoes
I can't never seem to get it
Through my mind
That I might always be blue
'Cause I will never find another you

Is it really truth

If you have to search the world to try and find it?

Or should I practise patience for the day

That you burst back into view?

If I saw you on the street would it be instant

Or where we've had to be we introduced?

Face the things I wonder with the moon

All I want for Christmas
Is the feel the way I felt when I was 17
When I had you on my chest out on the boat
In the middle of the June
Little did I know that it was the gladdest
That I was ever allowed to be
Too soon did it all fade from view
Oh now I will never find another you

Now I'm stuck in New York City
With a [?] and I heard you're out in Paris
Now I'm thinking about the night I took you out
And we were dancing on the roof
I was writing you a letter and now I realised
I have no place to send it to
Now I have finally come to the terms with the truth
Oh that I will never find another you