I can feel you with me
I can sense that you're there
You follow me where I go

I can feel your presence Like a ghost that's haunting You're everywhere, I know

Feel the wind on my skin
I hear you breathing down low
See the fire burning
See it burning real slow

See a shadow moving before dawn
I hear you close the door
You'll watch me sleeping as I lay dreaming
You caress my head once more

Feel the wind on my skin
I hear you breathing down low
See a fire burning
See it burning real slow

Every time I'm walking down the street I hear your name, I see your face  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left$ 

And every night when I'm in my bed I can remember what you said  $\boldsymbol{\cdot}$ 

"I won't give up, not yet"

"I won't give up, not yet"