

## My Dear

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There comes a time, when all the games get old  
And all the thrills they have are gone  
Tired of the run around, and there comes a time  
When you just want to feel those sweet sound

Cliché but I love you, so glad that I found you  
When the days get long  
I long to be right next to you, ohhohoho  
When the nights are cold  
The thought of you, pulls me through  
But right now I'm just glad you here  
I'm just glad your here my dear, don't ever leave my side

Being with you is not a waste  
Happily ever after is our, fate  
You've been the one I've been looking for  
So glad that I found you  
Cliché but I love you

When the day get long  
I long to be right next to you, ohohoh  
When the nights are cold  
The thought of you pulls me through, Oohohohoo...

When the days get long  
I long to be right next to you, yeah yeah yeah...  
When the nights are cold the thought of you pulls me through  
But right now, I'm just glad you're here  
I'm just glad your here my dear  
Don't ever leave my side