

My Dear

Jeff Bernat

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