It's You

Michelle Branch

If tomorrow never comes I would want just one thing I would tell it to the stars and the sun I would write it for the world to see And it's you The light changes when you're in the room Oh it's you Oh it's you If tomorrow never comes

I would want just one wish To kiss your quiet mouth Trace the steps with my fingertips And it's you The light changes when you're in the room Oh it's you Oh it's you