No One Else

Peter Mulvey

Well I promised I'd speed the journey home

But I saw the magic tonight

So I stopped my speck of a car amidst the mountains

And the silence and the starlight

I've been so long silent

So when I spoke I would know it was truth

Now I fashion this rose that grows

In the fertile soil of the heart of my youth

And I bring it to you, bring it to you

You will sleep curled in my breast

In my pocket i carry the notion

That we spend our waking hours together

And dreams account for the rest

In me a river of doubts I know becomes a sliver of doubt

But if this is a lie than the truth is not worth living or singing about

And I just saw a shooting star and I know what I want

Now I will be in it all

But I do not come home empty-handed

For I bring you, my love, this song

And I sing it to you, sing it to you

Then we will go on our way

In your pocket you carry devotion

Dreams are for giving, life is for living

Tomorrow and today

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!