

I may not always be your lover
But as long as you are here
I will treat this world as one I share with you
Because all the rest goes by like passing cars
But not you
You make me drunk, on memories of hope!

I know that I, I can be loved
Now I love your soul
You're braver than Broadway
And brighter than Sunday

I may not always be so lucky
But as long as I'm a loser
I will treat this world, as one that I won

And I know that I can feel like distant skies, sometimes
But we love each other, don't you worry babe

I know that I, I can be loved
Now I love your soul
You're braver than Broadway
And brighter than Sunday

Love is what we share
It's what we breath, it's in the streets and in the air
Love is what we share
It's what we breath, it's in the streets and in the air