I wish I was more than a cloud in your universe I wish there was room in the sky for the two of us Cause when I hear you loud It's a hell of a sound And when I hear you loud It's a hell of a sound If you were here right now I'll be telling you how Well turn it all around

If we were written in reverse
And the end was our beginning
Our love would be rehearsed
And the pain would turn to healing
If we were written in reverse
Would you find a way to say it
Would you love me till it hurts
And then maybe we could make it
You and I

Maybe we could make it You and I

I wish we were still in New York on the avenue

Living in before we had known any other view

Cause when I hear you loud It's a hell of a sound And when I hear you loud It's a hell of a sound If you were here right now I'd be telling you how We'd turn it all around

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