

How could I try to make you stay,  
You know full well that I'd do anything.  
If I underline I feel the same,  
Could you just tell that we're everything.

It's all I want it to be,  
It's all you want it to be,  
It's all I want it to be.

You and I will grow older,  
Memories lie on your shoulders,  
And where you've come from,  
And what you've done,  
You're still living to be someone.

I close my eyes and wonder how,  
How you fell into obscurity.  
Am I still the type you write about?  
The more I help, the more you worry me.

It's all I want it to be,  
It's all you want it to be,  
It's all I want it to be.

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