

# Out Of Sight

## Changing Faces

Hey what's up?  
Leave your name and your number  
And I'll call you back  
God bless

It's been so long  
Since I've held you  
Yet thoughts of you come to me  
And your face appears while lying here  
It's like never being here without you  
And even when you're far away  
I appreciate you every day

I may be in Japan  
London or France  
No matter where I am  
You're still my man  
Winter, spring, summer, fall  
Whenever you should call  
No matter where I am  
You're still my man  
(Leave a message

Even I write undertone love songs  
The verses are addressed to you  
My lady, my baby  
It's like always writing songs in love with you  
These insides of mine don't lie  
You're always on my mind  
I can be on city streets  
Or down south in the country  
Any where in the world  
You're still my girl  
Eight days in a week  
Whenever you need me  
Any where in the world  
You're still my girl

Sometimes I find it hard to bear  
The pressures of this world  
Until I speak, or think, or dream of you

Sometimes it's strange to find  
All that matter is you at times  
It feels so good to know  
That you're all mine, you're mine

Ooh I may be in Japan  
London or France  
No matter where I am  
You're still my man

I can be on city streets  
Or down south in the country  
Any where in the world  
You're still my girl

Winter, spring, summer, fall  
Whenever you should call  
Anywhere in the world baby  
I'm still your girl

Eight days in a week  
Whenever you need me  
No matter where I am  
I'm you're man

Oh, oh, oh, oh