

Where Would I Be

Chris Young

I wake up to your kiss
And that smile you sometimes smile when you barely part your lips
Then we both stumble out of bed
Then sometimes fall back in all over again
Together we both face each brand new day,
Sometimes, it makes me stop and say

Where Would I be Without your love
What would I do without your touch
If I needed someone to hold and the world turned it's cold shoulder on me
Where Would I be

When I get home dog-tired from work
All you have to do is give me that smirk
And the whole days trouble melts away
And a fire passion stirs itself in me
You pull me back when I'm standing on a brink
Oh girl you make me stop and think

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Too many nights of lonely
That's just enough to show me
Don't ever leave

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