Tonight could be just the beginning, and I should be smiling in side

So I'll write a song that brings out the southern summers, just to share in saving grace

And if I could find the words to say that this won't hurt, I promise you that

And if you feel me leave, I`m still here; I see things all too clear, when I`m with you

And picking up where we left off the last time, we sailed acros s the sea was calm

Setting sail and holding on the best we can carry, and I'll count this one as a victory

If I could find the words to say that this won't hurt, I promis e you that

And if you feel me leave, I`m still here; I see things all too clear, when I`m with you

And if I could find the words to say that this won't hurt, I promise you that

And if you feel me leave, I`m still here; I see things all too clear when I`m with you (4x)