

My Last Request

David Cook

When your smile becomes the reason I breathe
And your eyes become the motive to see
But if it's better for your health
To say the love, it lives in someone else

And all that I can say
And all that I can say
Is she's my last request
Everything else is suddenly taken over
And I'm my own regret
And all that I wanted is out of my hands

Your thoughts of war, religion and love
Are the things that I recall when you're gone
And now I'm left without a clue
On where I stood in line when I lost you
And all that I can say

Yes all that I can say
Is she's my last request
Everything else is suddenly taken over
And I'm my own regret
And all that I wanted is out of my hands
Out of my Hands

When your smile becomes the reason I breathe
And your eyes become the motive to see
then all that I can say
Is she's my last request
Everything else is suddenly taken over
And I'm my own regret
And all that I wanted is out of my hands
Out of my Hands

She's my last request
And all that I wanted is out of my hands