

If I Can't Make You Mine

Naked Eyes

Life means nothing when you're not around
Time slips away, it's all over
The world stands still

I say nothing, but I hear a sound
Sounds like an echo
Someone's crying out loud

But I can't make you mine
How can I care about the world out there?
If I can't make you mine
If I can't make you mine

So many people with the shutters down
Days are grey all over
The world stands by

Live pretty pictures that should break my heart
I try to identify
But where do I start?

If I can't make you mine
How can I care about the world out there?
If I can't make you mine
If I can't make you mine

I can't face the future
Or talk about the past (it didn't last)

You were like a mirror
Now all that's left is broken glass.....

If I can't make you mine
How can I care about the world out there?
If I can't make you mine
If I can't make you mine

Words and Music: Pete Byrne and Rob Fisher © PJB Music