

# It Is You

Natalie Prass

There are trees, there are clouds  
Many shadows and crowds  
There are dreams, there are doubts  
There are whispers and shouts

And the snow, it formed a crown  
Upon the silver mountain cape  
But there's only one thing that I need  
Send a glass, stained with red

Birds with porcelain wings  
And a house filled with books  
That nobody reads  
So many things will fill my life

But only one will do  
It is you, it is you, it is you  
And the Sun will sing its song  
And the Moon will always mellow

And each day as my life goes on  
It has all been a ruin without you

Broken bells, try to chime  
Guitar with no strings  
Pearls in the sink  
That will never see rings  
All the answers in the world  
They need a reason to be true  
It is you  
It is you

Do my best on my own  
To see the beauty abound  
Glass of wine on my desk  
When you're not around  
I've learned that there's a key  
Inside and only one will do  
It is you  
It is you  
It is you