

You

Paul Brandt

There's something 'bout the things you do
The way you smile the way you move
The way that you walk through a room
Can't get it off my mind

In the day and in the night
In the dark and in the light
In the noise, and in the quiet
It happens all the time

And all I want
All I ever think about
All I ever dream about
Is You

At times when you're not even there
I still see you everywhere
you have become the air
and every time I breathe

And all I want
All I ever think about
All I ever dream about
And all I want
All I ever think about
All I ever dream about
Is You

And all I want
All I ever think about
All I ever dream about
Is You