

Everything you are to me.  
Makes me think that you could be,  
The end to all my...  
Everything you touch turns right.  
Underneath your very eyes.  
Everybody's life rolls by,  
Like a melancholy song.  
Can you see me differently?  
I believe that you see Me.  
Everything you are to me.  
Makes me think that you could be,  
The end to all my...  
Everything you touch turns right.  
Underneath your very eyes.