

# Boo Radleys, Kingsize

The night is filled with stars that last a lifetime long  
They all belong to me  
I would like to see you can come home soon  
I've kept it blue for you  
How would you like to share  
How would you like to share it all with me  
How would you like to share  
How would you like to share it all with me  
All I have is not all that I need to be  
I need to see this through  
Living under people who don't speak for me  
Don't care for me or you  
How would you like to share  
How would you like to share it all with me  
How would you like to share  
How would you like to share it all with me  
Loneliness makes a man possessed  
It drives him back  
It drives him back to other times  
When life was not so very kind  
So long ago, in another world  
When no-one knew the things I'd seen  
I don't think I could do it all again  
Words confuse as Governments refuse  
To give us but a small sign  
That each of us is not alone  
In times of need nothing is received  
Because politics is power  
And power is a daily need  
I'm coming up for air  
How would you like to share  
How would you like to share it all with me  
How would you like to share  
How would you like to share it all with me