

# Celine Dion, With This Tear

With this tear  
I thee want  
I long 4 u 2 talk 2 me like u did  
That night in the restaurant

U spoke of love so openly  
And again and again u promised me  
That u'd never leave  
But now u're gone

With this voice  
I thee call  
Sometimes I catch myself  
Calling your name  
When u're not there at all

Please tell me what I did wrong  
Why must I hear your voice inside my head  
All day and all night long  
It's not fair

[Bridge]  
[Ad-lib]

With these arms  
I held u  
When u told me u were dying  
I had less courage it's true  
And u wrote every day  
Writing 'bout the things  
That we could do  
When your pain went away  
But all that went away was u

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