

Charlie Landsborough, There You Are

Might be in the middle of the afternoon
Might be somewhere in the middle of the night
I might not be thinking anything at all
When a perfect strangers face catches certain light
My heart jumps cause all at once there you are
Standing right in front of me
There you are as lovely as you'll always be
Here I go
Back into those memories
Where you are still in love with me
I know I'll never hold you in my arms again
I know I'll never hear you speak my name
I look around this lonely room
And I can see your memories is the only thing that hasn't changed
And I close my eyes and every time there you are
Standing right in front of me
There you are as lovely as you'll always be
Here I go
Back into those memories where you are still in love with me