

# Chris Rea, You My Love, And

I do not sleep tonight  
I may not ever  
The sins of the past have come  
See how they sit down together  
Outside my window, outside my door  
And I know the reason what they've all come here for  
You my love, my sweet, sweet love  
Are what it's all because of  
Surrender is easy  
I know you do me no harm  
But your innocence haunts me  
The most fatal of charms  
Oh, I must have done some wrong  
On a dark and distant day  
For I know full and well tonight  
This is how that I must pay  
And you my love, my sweet, sweet love  
Are what it's all because of  
Oh, you my love, my sweet, sweet love  
Are what it's all because of, yeah