

# Jessi Colter, So Many Things

So many things, so many things  
So many things stand between us  
Your heart and mine have touched this time  
Our eyes can see us

Some bright blue autumn morning  
Some wintery moonlight night  
You'll reach for me and I'll come

Touch me, hold me like you do  
Feel me, feel you  
Do you know this time

Will there be another day  
Is there any place you'll say  
Anytime

Anytime you want me, babe  
Is all you have to say  
Anytime