

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