

# Kashif Ibadullah Khan, Loving You

Why do I sit here  
While dadda drinks his beer  
I write all these songs  
But yet it seems so wrong

All I seem to write about  
Is loving you with no doubt  
I always have and always will

It's an addiction to me  
Loving thee  
And expressing it  
By singing or writing it

You take my breath away  
Ever since that day  
When I met you  
That's when I fell in love with you  
Yeah, I fell in love with you

By Jacqui Thomson \*2003\*