

# Steve Brookstein, Until You Come Back To Me T

Though you don't call anymore  
I sit and wait in vain  
I'm gonna rap on your door  
Tap on your window pane

I want to tell you baby  
The changes I've been going through  
Missing you  
'til you come back to me that's what I'm gonna do

Why did you have to decide  
You had to set me free  
I'm gonna swallow my pride  
I'm gonna beg you baby oh won't you please see me  
I'm gonna walk by myself  
To prove that my love is true  
Til you come back to me that's what I'm gonna do

Living for you my dear  
Is like living in a world of constant fear  
In my plea, I've got to make you see  
That our love is slowly dying

Although your phone you ignore  
Somehow I must explain  
I'm gonna rap on your door  
Tap on your window pane  
I'm gonna camp by your stair  
Until I get through to you  
I'm gonna change your view  
'Till you come back to me that's what I'm gonna do