

Alexander Rybak, My Whole World

Sitting in the kitchen by myself
This coffee's just for me, nobody else
Once I thought it's easy to move on
But memories of you,
They're just too strong

And every little thing
Each single place
Reminds me of your smile
Your sweet embrace
And when I try to share this world with someone else
The sun goes up and down
But makes no sense

Some people say
It doesn't hurt to try
But deep down I know
It'll be the same old cry

I'll share my broken hearted story
With a stranger in a bar
And later on, we'll share a drink or two
And I'll share my bed cause I feel lonely
But the truth ain't gonna change

How could I share my world with somebody new
When my whole world has always been you