

# 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