

# Alexis Strum, It Could Be You

Could I borrow your oxygen?  
I want to breathe what you breathe  
Could I borrow your eyes then?  
I want to see what you see  
Could I borrow your mind?  
I wanna know what you conceal  
Could I borrow your heart?  
I wanna know what you feel  
'Cause in my dreams I see a face  
Full of love and full of grace  
I wake up out of the blue  
Something tells me  
It could be you  
Something tells me  
It could be you  
Could I touch you now baby  
Where you've never been touched before?  
Could I surrender to you babe?  
I can't fight it no more  
If I tell you my story  
Would it be safe in your hands?  
Could you do something for me  
Just try and understand?  
'Cause in my dreams I see a face  
And the kiss I almost taste  
I wake up out of the blue  
Something tells me  
It could be you  
Something tells me  
It could be you  
The way I feel when you are near  
The way I smile when you appear  
The way your voice speaks to me inside  
I cannot hide