Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, You Never Know

The sun came crashing in onto the floor When I look at you I want more She threw blanket over me Cause she thought I was looking cold You never know who youve got Till theyve gone An angel came down bearing a light To illuminate her one-way flight She had to change my station It seems that something wasnt right You never know who youve got Till theyve gone It was dark when I opened my eyes Felt an exhausted presence by my side I dont know where she came from I got up and closed my window tight You never know who youve got Till theyve gone