

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