

Bill Withers, All Because Of You

A sparkle in my eye
Satisfied
All because of you pretty one
A bubble in my desire
And I've suddenly become

High as birds that fly above the clouds that rain on you and me
Deep as words you never say out loud but whisper tenderly
La, la, la

A spark that lights my fire
Takes me high
All because of you pretty one
A bubble I can't deny
And I've suddenly become

High as birds that fly above the clouds that rain on you and me
Deep as words you never say out loud but whisper tenderly

A spark that lights my fire
Takes me high
All because of you pretty one
A bubble I can't deny
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