

Brian McFadden, All I Want Is You

You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold
You say you want your story to remain untold
All the promises we make from the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

You say you'll give me a highway with no one on it
Treasure just to look upon it all the riches in the night
You say you'll give me eyes in a moon of blindness
A river in a time of dryness, a harbour in the tempest

All the promises we make from the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

You say you want your love to work out right
To last with me through the night
You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold
Your story to remain untold, your love not to grow cold

All the promises we break from the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you, is you
(All I want is you)
(All I want is, all I want is, all I want is, all I want is)
All I want is you, is you, is you, is you, is you
When all I want is you