

# Deacon Blue, All I Want

A cautious smile under the western sky  
Would curl upwards like the wild sea  
A special friend knowing all the ways of love  
Would talk his way back inside a tiny second

Don't promise good intention  
One in a thousand (maybe even me)  
Don't know there are clouds in the sky  
Sooner or later everyone'll say the same thing  
Baby , you already know

That all I want is to be with you

Call me over sooner  
Call me right now  
I'm standing underneath the blackest rolling sky  
I don't know my way forward  
I'm dizzy with the wind  
Turning like a compass never true only spinning

All I want is to be with you

In the sad and lonely pines  
Where no midday sun ever shines  
As the clouds all float into thin air  
Underneath the blackest sky somewhere  
I hear the soul of man never dies  
I hear that special will survive  
Keeping time over the rolling roads  
Staying with me as my thoughts all go  
Chasing away in the green fields  
Where every breath gives up and yields  
To all I want