

Debbie Gibson, Til You Come Back Again

There was a time I knew were you were
You weren't mine, at least not yet
But I'd like to dream that you were
There was a space only you could fill
And no one has and no one will
'Til you come back again

Precious moments that we've shared
They're nothing to you
But I remember every single glance
They were promised, they were few

Too few I want one more chance at...

I wonder now where you are tonight
How can your life be close to right
Without what I never gave you
Why can't we dance?
I know that we could fly...

Can I call you my friend
'Til you come back again?