

# Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, The One You Really Love

Like to be the flowers in the garden of your mind  
Like to be the warm glow in your glass of wine  
Like to be the kitten that so tenderly you hold  
The blanket wrapped around you when the nights are cold

I'd like to be the nighttime in the darkness of your eyes  
Be the sound of sweetness in your morning sighs  
Like to be just everything you're always thinking of  
Most of all I'd like to be  
The one you really love

Like to be the tree you love, the pillow where you sleep  
The water in your desert, the grass beneath your feet  
I'll be the candle in your closet, where shadows always fall  
The picture in the frame that hangs upon your wall

I'd like to be the nighttime in the darkness of your eyes  
Be the sound of sweetness in your morning sighs  
Like to be just everything you're always thinking of  
Most of all I'd like to be  
The one you really love  
Most of all I'd like to be  
The one you really love