

Jimmy Nail, I Think Of You

words and music by Peter Lee Stirling
when the night is cold and my arms want
something to hold,
I think of you
when the rain falling I hear you calling to me,
I think of you
I think of you every minute,
I lie awake each lonely night
I think of you yeah that day you walked away, and out of my sight
but now my arms just long to hold you
like they used to do before
but I'm a broken man now you don't love me no more
when the night is cold and my arms want
someone to hold,
I think of you
when the rain is falling I hear you calling to me,
I think of you
I think of you