

# Kip Winger, Here

Here... in here  
You belong  
Here... it's clear  
You belong

I wish a falling star could cause  
The world to disappear  
All I want is to  
Be all alone with you  
Here...

I need you near  
Come along

We'll dream the day together  
A virgin atmosphere  
All I want is to  
Be all alone with you

Look at us here...  
All alone in here...

We'll dream the day together  
The words will disappear  
You make it all so new  
I'm so in love with you

You belong here...  
All alone in here...  
You belong...  
Here