

Kirsty Hawkshaw, For You

Why is it when I wake up every day
You words run into everything
That I might say
Every thought every smile
Find its way back to you
Every step that I take
Everything that I do
Oh, I haven't forgotten you

When the telephone rings
My hands start to shake
Seems that I give
So much more than I take
Every thought every smile
Finds its way back to you
Every step that I take
Every thing that I do
Oh, I haven't forgotten you

Pretty tunes don't mean a lot
But you that its for you
They don't have to say a lot
But it's all that I can fo
And you know that it's for you
And whatever you do
Doesn't change the way I feel
You're all that is love
Everything real

Here I am looking for love and affection
Here they come again
Hope they're gonna find me