

Lenny Kravitz, Without You

The sun is shining
But I don't feel the rays
The boats are sailing
But I don't want to play

I don't think I can make it
Without you
I don't think I can make it
Without you

I live life in luxury
But I believe it's a crime
When you can't enjoy it
And all the time cry
Or maybe some kind of spell
'cause it feels like a curse
When there's so much water
But all the time thirst

I don't think I can make it
Without you
I don't think I can make it
Without you

My mind is a courthouse
My soul is a jail
My life is on death row
'cause you are not there
I need a pardon
I can't stand the pain
What I'd do for your love now,
If there's love to regain

I don't think I can make it
Without you
I don't think I can make it
Without you