

Martin Nievera, You

You are the one who makes me happy
when everything else turns to gray
Yours is the voice that wakes me mornings
and sends me out in to the day

You are the crowd that sits quiet listening to me
and all the sense that I make
You are one of the few things worth remembering
And since it's all true
How could anyone mean more to me than you

Sorry if sometimes I look past you
There's no one beyond your eyes
Inside my head wheels are turning
and sometimes I'm not so wise

You are my heart and my soul, my inspiration
Just like the old love song goes
You are one of the few things worth remembering
And since it's all true how could anyone mean more to me than you

beyond your eyes...

You are my heart and my soul, my inspiration
Just like the old love song goes
You are one of the few things worth remembering
And since it's all true how could anyone mean more to me
Than you...

You...

You, you!

ooh ooh ooh hoo...