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...