

Michael Ball, Everyday Everynight

(boddington/smith)

Here's to a new year
Here's to another day
And as in the past that
I still think of you
Wanting you

I wake up alone
Though you are by my side
Watching you dreaming a different place
Far away
How can we live such separate lives
When all that I hope for is one more try

Everyday everynight
I see our lives through a broken window
Trying to pick up the pieces to make it alright

I don't see clearly
But life has to move along
Across from the table I hear you sigh
So tell me why
When you look at me
You don't see the strength inside
How can you tell me
You don't recall our love at all
If I could take you back through time,
Baby, you'll be seeing a different light

Everyday everynight
I see our lives through a broken window
Trying to pick up the pieces to make it alright
Though I carry on, it's not right
And I tell you there's something wrong.
Sad to find that you've made up your mind overnight

Here's to the new year
Here's to another day