Naked Eyes, If I Can't Make You Mine

Life means nothing when you're not around Time slips away, it's all over The world stands still

I say nothing, but I hear a sound Sounds like an echo Someone's crying out loud

But I can't make you mine How can I care about the world out there? If I can't make you mine If I can't make you mine

So many people with the shutters down Days are grey all over The world stands by

Live pretty pictures that should break my heart I try to identify But where do I start?

If I can't make you mine
How can I care about the world out there?
If I can't make you mine
If I can't make you mine

I can't face the future Or talk about the past (it didn't last)

You were like a mirror Now all that's left is broken glass......

If I can't make you mine
How can I care about the world out there?
If I can't make you mine
If I can't make you mine

Words and Music: Pete Byrne and Rob Fisher PJB Music