

# Portishead, All Mine

All the stars may shine bright  
All the clouds may be white  
But when you smile  
Ohh how I feel so good  
That I can hardly wait

To hold you  
Enfold you  
Never enough  
Render your heart to me

All mine.....  
You have to be

From that cloud, number nine  
Danger starts the sharp incline  
And such sad regrets  
Ohh as those starry skies  
As they swiftly fall

Make no mistake  
You shan't escape  
Tethered and tied  
There's nowhere to hide from me

All mine....  
You have to be

Don't resist  
We shall exist  
Until the day I die  
Until the day I die

All mine.....  
You have to be