

Ilse Delange

"Without You"

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The smell of the roses, out in the garden without you.
The first day of spring, the birds they don't sing
without you.
Little child, who's young and wild and free.
Well he knows your name but it's not the same
without you.
And every morning, one cup of coffee, not two
And i start to cry but i always try not too,
cause i know you see me what i long for you
And now there's just one left of us not two.
And i can hear you talking and i can feel you still
Alone i am walking but i can't see past the hill
And a part of me,, says i should be with you
And a part of me has learn't to be without you
I still wear the ring it's one of those things from you.
And your old radio plays songs that i know from you.
And we danced until we fell the morning dew.
And i'm thinking of how i've learn't love from you.
And i can hear you talking and i can feel you still.
Alone i am walking but i can't see past the hill.
And a part of me says
i should be with you and a part of me has learn't to be
without you.
A part of me says i should be with you.
There's a part of me says i should be with you.
But a part of me has learned to be without you...

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