

All Mine

Tom Jones

All the stars may shine bright, all the clouds may be white
But when you smile, oh, 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 that sharp incline
And such sad regrets, oh, 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 So don't resist, we shall exist
Until the day, until the day I die All mine, all you have to be
All mine, yes, you have to be
Ooh, you have to be all mine

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