All I Ask Of You

Graham Bickley

i'm falling asleep with my hair pressed against your flaws
on my love (my love) and something got in the way
and your soul turned black as the sun grows somber,
took my heart and my love (my love)
all i ask of you, all i ask of you
just open up a little bit more, just open a little bit more (open up a little bit more).
all i ask of you, all i ask of you,
just open up a little bit more, just open up a little bit more.
(open up a little bit more)(open up a little bit more)
just open up a little bit more (open up a little bit more)
open up a little bit more (open up a little bit more)

all i ask of you just open up a little bit more just open up a little bit more just open up a little bit more all i ask of you, all i ask of you just open up a bit little more, just open up a bit little more open up a little more all i ask of you, all i ask of you just open up a bit little more, just open up a bit little more open up a little more open up a little bit more X2 open up a little bit more X8 open up a little bit more X2

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