Tip Of The Iceberg

Facing New York

When you are the furthest from me If only photo keeps me company And all I have's a shred of hope And thoughts till I see you again All this time I'm waiting Wondering when will I see you again? When you are the furthest from me If only photo keeps me company And all I have's a shred of hope And thoughts till I see you again All this time I'm waiting Wondering when will I see you again? This is just the tip of the iceberg No bone in my body tells me I deserve her This is just the tip of the iceberg No bone in my body tells me I deserve her

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