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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/