

I Really Want You

James Blunt

I really want you,
I really want you.

Many prophets preach on bended knees,
Many clerics wasted wine,
Do the bloodied sheets,
On those cobbled streets mean,
I have wasted time.

Are there silver shores on paradise?
Can I come in from the cold?
I killed a man in a faraway land,
My enemy untold.

I really want you to really want me
But I really don't know if you can do that.
I know you want to know what's right
But I know it's so hard for you to do that.
Times running out as often it does
And often dictates if you can do that.
And fate can't break this feeling inside,
That's burning up through my veins.

I really want you.
I really want you.
I really want you.
Now.

No matter what I say or do,
The message isn't getting through,
And you're listening to the sound,
Of my breaking heart.

I really want you,
I really want you.

Is a poor man rich in solitude,
Or will mother earth complain,
Did the beggar pray for a sunny day but,

Lady luck for rain.

They say a million people bow and scrape,
To an effigy of gold,
I saw life begin,
And the ship weâ€™re in,
And history unfold.

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Lyrics submitted by Joseph.

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