All The Things You Are

Michael Jackson

You are the promised kiss of springtime That makes the lonely winter seem long You are the breathless hush of evening

That trembles on the brink of a lovely songYou are the angel glow that lights a star The dearest things I know are what you areSome day my happy arms will hold you

And some day I'll know that moment divine

When all the things you are, are mine You are the angel glow that lights a star

The dearest things I know are what you are Some, some, some some day my happy arms will hold you

And some day I'll know that moment divine

When all the things you are, are mine, yeah, yeahAll the things you are, are mine
All the things you are, come to mine
Some day my happy arms will hold you
All the things you are, come to mineAll the things you are, come to mine
All the things you are, come to mine
All the things you are, come to mine

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