Without You In My Life

Jim Brickman

It would be winter but never Christmas
Summer with no Fourth of July
A train bound for Paris
That passes right on by
Heavy clouds that never rain
Oh I never hear the music
When you sing my name
Looking back
That's what it would be like
Without you in my life
Chocolate cake without the icing
Sleep but never dream
Indigo sky without the starlight shining
When you're lying next to me
Just a thought
On the tip of my tongue
I try so hard to remember
But the thought just wouldn't come
Looking back
That's what it would be like

Without you in my life
Though I miss the taste
The touch the feel of falling into you
Lost on the horizon
Sailing on the blue
Looking back
That's what it would be like
Without you in my life
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