You say, you want, diamonds on a ring of gold
You say, you want, your story to remain untold
All the promises we make
From the cradle to the grave
When all, I want, is you

You say, you'll give me, a highway with no-one on it
The treasure just to look upon it
All the riches in the night
You say, you'll give, me eyes in a moon of blindness
A river, in a time of dryness
A harbour in the tempest
All the promises we make, from the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you,

You say, you want, a diamond on a ring of gold
Your story, to remain untold
Your love, not to grow cold
All the promises we break, from the cradle to the grave
When all, I want is you

All I want is you x 4