

# 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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