It started like a joke
I never thought it would come to this
Today I'm walking in the bushes, like a criminal
Today I'm walking so slow, like a predator
Just to get a glimpse of you
As you play in the play ground.
Your mother spoke to the lawyers
Told them I was not good around you
The lawyers spoke to the judges
Told the I was not good around you
The judges gave your mother a letter
That is keeping me away from you
Don't worry, you are never far from me
Inside my heart, I keep a little box
It is the box of memories I created about you

You are the one, you are the one.

Whenever I miss you bad,
I walk around the park
Looking at little boys and girls
They remind me of you
There's a lot of stories I'd like to share with you
There's a lot of games, I'd like to play with you
Tears come down my face
When I think about what happened

The lawyer spoke to the judges
Told them I was not good around you
The judges gave your mother a letter,
That is keeping me away from you.
Don't worry, you are never far from me.
Inside my heart I keep a little box,
It is a box of memories I created about you.

You are the one, you are the one.