

Without You ©1996
Words/Lyrics/Music Kathyjo Warden

I did not expect a fight
But you were holding on for dear life
And I was fool to think that I could live without you

I guess I needed time
Time to figure out what exactly you were talking about
And I was a fool to think that I could do it with out you

I'm on top of the world
but I learned to fly when I was a young girl
I had heard that you were giving out wings
And you were the food that I'd eat to exist
I could not resist your charms calling me afar

Let it go to feed the fire

I'm on top of the world
but I learned to fly when I was a young girl
I had heard that you were giving out wings
And you were the food that I'd eat to exist
I could not resist your charms calling me afar
Dare to wonder why

I did not expect a fight
You were holding on for dear life
I was fool to think that I could live without you
I was fool to think that I could live without you here
Live without you baby

Let it go to feed the fire
(Something cool)
Let it go to feed the fire

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