

Kip Winger, Here

Here... in here
You belong
Here... it's clear
You belong

I wish a falling star could cause
The world to disappear
All I want is to
Be all alone with you
Here...

I need you near
Come along

We'll dream the day together
A virgin atmosphere
All I want is to
Be all alone with you

Look at us here...
All alone in here...

We'll dream the day together
The words will disappear
You make it all so new
I'm so in love with you

You belong here...
All alone in here...
You belong...
Here