

# U2, All I Want Is You

You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold  
You say you want your story to remain untold

But all the promises we made  
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  
A treasure just to look upon it  
All the riches in the night

You say you'll give me eyes in a world of blindness  
A river in a time of dryness  
A harbour in the tempest

But all the promises we make  
From the cradle to the grave  
When all I want is you

You say you want your love to work out right  
To last with me through the night

You say you want diamonds 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

You  
All I want is...you  
All I want is...you  
All I want is...you