

That's Me Without You

WORDS AND MUSIC BY STEVE NIXON

© 2011 Nixongs

A frightened bird with a broken wing –
Trembling heart refused to sing –
No longer flies over everything;
That's me without you.

A kite is broken from its string,
Cast off by a restless wind,
Spirals in a deathly spin;
That's me without you.

You are where it all began,
The only reason that I am,
Any kind of decent man inside.

You showed me what mattered most:
A calming wind on this battered coast.
A silent prayer that brought this ghost to life.

Somewhere in the depths of space,
A star goes out without a trace,
A blackness fills the empty space;
That's me without you.

