

You Do  
(J. Scaturro)

Sometimes I need something warm  
I'll drink a cup of you  
And dream so lovely of everything we do

You put the sweet into it  
The beauty into it  
You do

In my story, paradise is gone  
And good times are so few  
But I'll reach for glory in everything I do

You take the pain out of it  
The sad out of it  
You do

You put the sweet into it  
The beauty into it  
You do

You take the pain out of it  
The sad out of it  
You do

You do