

All Of You  
Album:Other Songs  
Reba McEntire

I think about holding you and kissing you, wanting you and missing you.

Clock is tickin and the wind is howlin and Im just starin at the candle burnin.

Bottle of red that we never opened. Your voice in my head tossin and turnin.  
The radio is playin our song, cant sing along, cant even listen.  
I dial your number but I dont let it ring.

I think about holding you and kissing you, wanting you and missing you.  
Building up and breaking down walls.  
I dream about finding you and keepin you, lovin you and livin you.  
Im tellin you want it all, all of you.

I can't let go but I can't keep holding on to nothin' but I just keep tryin  
to tell myself theres a damn good reason but  
its not enough to keep me from cryin.  
Ive memorized every look, every touch, every time you told me our hearts  
werent a line.  
Im wondering now, do you even know?

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Building up and breaking down walls.  
I dream about finding you and keepin you, lovin you and livin you.  
Im tellin you want it all.

I cant break free of you, I dont know how.  
Oh, Im not about to let go of you. I love you. I need you now!

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Building up and breaking down walls.  
I dream about finding you and keepin you, lovin you and livin you.  
Im tellin you want it all, all of you.

All of you