WHAT YOU DO TO ME

(In Loving Memory of my Father, Paul Edward Nuebel)

I SEE THE NIGHT, GLOWING IN YOUR EYES
WHAT YOU WANT, A CHANGING COMPROMISE
I TOUCH YOUR HAND, AND FEEL YOU SEE ME
MUST UNDERSTAND, THESE FEELINGS I SEE
GRABBING THE SAND, IT HAPPENS TO BE
PART OF THE PLAN, WHAT YOU DO TO ME
WONDERING WHY, WILL I TOUCH THE STAR
FEEL THE URGE, WE'VE TAKEN IT THAT FAR
I TOUCH YOUR HAND, BUT YOUR STILL REACHING
AT YOUR COMMAND, JUST GIVE ME PREACHING
IT'S LOVE ON DEMAND, A CANDLE CAN BE
BUILDING A MAN, WHAT YOU DO TO ME
YOU ARE THERE

I SEE THE NIGHT, GLOWING IN YOUR EYES
YOU ARE NEAR, FLOATING IN THE SKIES
I TOUCH YOUR HAND, AND FEEL IT MOVE ME
AS PART OF THE LAND, A KNOWLEDGE TRULY
KNOWING IT CAN, THE WINDOW TO SEE
HELPS ME TO STAND, WHAT YOU DO TO ME

Vocals/Keyboard Greg Nuebel

AND I ALWAYS KNOW

THAT YOU CARE AND LOVE ME SO

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