

My Fight (For You)

Greg Laswell

Show me what is mine, take my finger
Drag it through where no one else will find
Take your time, I have got all night
Take your time, in the morning the sun will have its fight

Everything you see is all for your taking
Climb into my dreams and leave nothing
I have got all night, leave nothing
In the morning the sun will have its fight

And you know there's nothing
That I won't do for you here
That I won't do for you here
There is nothing that can stand up to my fight
For you, for you

So show me what is mine
Take my heart and drag it through your life
Take your time, I've got all night
Take your time in the morning where it's fine

And you know there's nothing
That I won't do for you here
That I won't do for you here
There is nothing that can stand up to my fight
For you, for you

And you know there is nothing
That I can't do for you, dear
That I can't do for you, dear
There is nothing that can stand up to my fight

And you know there is nothing
That I can't do for you here
That I can't do for you here
There is nothing that can stand up to my fight
For you, for you