

# Trusting You

Australian Crawl

I can see you now  
Friendly face on sandy ground  
I stand back of you  
It's safer there  
I'll see you through

Trusting you  
Is there anyway of  
Trusting you  
I put my  
Trust in you  
Is there anyway of  
Trusting You

Dreams schemes plots and plans  
You pat my back and shake my hand  
Your sleeve holds an ace  
You sing your song  
You keep my pace

Your time will come and go  
For a while you'll have control  
Take your pound of flesh  
Feed your greed and  
leave guiltless