So this is love
in the end of december
quiet nights
quiet stars
and I'm here
monday to sunday
cause you're fragile
and I'm weak

So you fall when the nights grow longer into sleep and won't wake up

And i'm here
I'm sitting beside you
and i'll wait until the spring

Don't you worry
I'll be there for you
Don't worry about me
You know me better than that
Don't you worry
i'll be there for you
I'll catch you if you would fall

So you drift
when the days grow colder
away from me
and won't look back
far away
and i can't guide you
but i'm here
til the spring

Don't you worry
i'll be there for you
don't worry about me
you know me better than that
don't you worry
i'll be there for you
i'll catch you if you would fall

don't you worry
i'll be there for you
don't worry about me
you know me better than that
don't you worry
i'll be there for you
i'll catch you if you would fall

i'll catch you if you would fall