

# If You Let Me Be Your Anchor

Dawes

1, 2, 3

I want love to stretch it's fingers wide  
And touch on all our wandering parts.  
Come, sit by my Californian side  
With your Carolina heart

If you let me be your anchor  
I will hold you down  
If you let me be your anchor  
I will hold you down

If I see the thin trace of his hands  
Let the winter pay all my dues  
Let me forgive every single man  
That before me came to you

If you let me be your anchor  
I will hold you down  
If you let me be your anchor  
I will hold you down

So find me when you welcome back your roots  
And I will be where all of your ends meet  
I want the feeling waking next to you  
I want to find my children at your feet

If you let me be your anchor  
I will hold you down  
If you let me be your anchor  
I will hold you down

Ooh, ooh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh