

I'll Be

Dean Geyer

The strands in your eyes the colour them wonderful
Stop me and steal my breath
Emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky
Never revealing their depth

And tell me that we belong together
Dress it up with the trappings of love
I'll be captivated
I'll hang from your lips
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above

And I'll be your crying shoulder
I'll be love suicide
And I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your life

Rain falls angry on the tin roof
As we lie awake in my bed
You're my survival, you're my living proof
That love is alive and not dead

So tell me that we belong together
Dress it up with the trappings of love
I'll be captivated
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And I dropped out, I burned up
I fought my way back from the dead
And I tuned in, I turned on
Remembered the things that you said

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I'll be love suicide
And I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your life