

Tell Me You'll Be There

Everyday Sunday

Here we go, on this road
And we're not looking back, just looking ahead
I could see why You'd think
I'd want to be like You
And You know that it's hard
But I've never fallen too far
To escape to a place from Your love

So tell me You'll be there
Tell me You're the cure
And tell me You'll be waiting
When my face is on the floor
So when it rains
When it floods
When my face is in the mud
Will You be there
Tell me You'll be there

Now it's dark, but the sky
Has never seemed so bright
Come and save me from this field
Of uncertainty

Won't You tell me now
Won't You tell me now