

# 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