

Part of It

Fiddler's Green

Could you be a part of me
Could you be the one
Where is all my confidence
When everyone is gone
Could you be a way for me
Could you be my choice
Silence is surrounding me
But still I hear your voice

Could you be just what I wanna see in you
And we will make it through somehow
Could we be just what I wanna see is us
And we will make it through somehow

So help me for the fuck of it
Won't you be a part of it
Let me die or let me go
Until the very end of you

Until the very end of me
Until the very end of you
Until the very end of us

There's no time surrounding me
I ain't got no choice
Feels like an autistic child ignoring all the toys
Where is all my confidence
Lost on a million ways
And god's eternal providence
Hidden in a haze

Could you be...