

It's Just You

Filter

When dark comes creeping in
The cold air and the brittle winds
Its sound stops the grief gets old
It takes guts to fight the cold

I've gotta hand it to you
You know it's darkest before it's light
I've gotta hand it to you
You keep the long view always inside

So hug me, heal me
Teach me, love me
Listen to me, just do these things
And when you're done I could pass it along... again

There comes a time to sit and cry
To ask questions and wonder why
A voice inside will come to view
It lets you know just what to do

I've gotta hand it to you
You know it's darkest before it's light
I've gotta hand it to you
You keep the long view always inside

So hug me, heal me
Teach me, love me
Listen to me, just do these things
And when you're done I could pass it along

It's just you, it's just me
The more things change the better we see
We do these things but do it again
We've got each other and fight to win

So hug me, heal me
Just teach me, love me
Listen to me, do these things
And when you're done I could pass it along... again

You may...
Love me...
Love me...