

# Love Me in Whatever Way

James Blake

Where the rose water passes and dry river flows  
Where the rose water passes and dry river flows

Where you lead me I will go  
Where the rose water passes and dry river flows  
And if that's the way this year  
Guess the thorns are on and the bloom I always fear  
Tell me where I have to go  
And then love me there  
Tell me when I have to go  
And then love me there

I won't be so loud if this is what you need  
I won't be so loud if you won't take my lead  
I know some men hurt more than me  
But giving up is hard to do  
But giving up is hard to do

This is a lonely off-white room  
I keep my gaze on you, while other people move  
Where you lead me I will go  
Guess the thorns are on and the bloom I always fear  
Tell me when I have to go  
And then love me there  
Tell me when I have to go  
And then love me there

Love me in whatever way  
Love me in whatever way  
Love me in whatever way  
Love me in whatever way  
Love me in whatever way  
Oh, ah

This is a lonely off-white room  
I keep my gaze on you, while other people move  
Where you lead me I will go  
Where the rose water passes and dry river flows  
Guess the thorns are on and the bloom I always fear

Love me in whatever way  
(I can't give up, not now, not then)  
Love me in whatever way  
(I can't give up, not now, not then)  
Love me in whatever way  
(Not then, I can't go)  
Love me in whatever way  
(Not now, not then)  
Love me in whatever way  
(I can't give up, not now, not then)  
Love me in whatever way  
I can't give up, not now, not then, not then