

I Could Be

Kyla La Grange

Oh oh oh oh

If you fall into my arms
I will keep you falling
And if you break down in my doorway
I will sleep with you there
And if you cry out in the dark
I will hear you calling
And if you are cold and wounded
I will shiver at your side
At your side

I could be yours if you write me a letter
I could be yours if you see me in the street
I could be sometime always or never
I could be all of the things you'd ask of me
You'd ask of me

If you are tired and trembling
I will hold you in your bed
And if you're consumed by a red rage
I will stroke your matted head
And if you are chased by a nightmare
I will dive into your dreams
And if you are followed by old ghosts
I will watch them till they leave, till they leave

I could be yours if you write me a letter
I could be yours if you see me in the street
I could be sometime always or never
I could be all of the things you'd ask of me

But how, how do I go
If your heart, won't let me know
And how, how can I be
If your eyes still let me see
And where, where can I run
If your legs still hold me up
And who, who can I be
If your hugs still help me breath

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I could be yours if you see me in the street
I could be sometime always or never
I could be all of the things you'd ask of me
You'd ask of me