

C'Mon Through

Lasse Lindh

It ain't so easy
To love you true
Account of all the rattlesnakes and all that makes you blue
But it's worth it
I love the thrill

Come, come, come
C'mon through, c'mon you
Come dig right into my heart

What is the body
If not a place
Where you store all anger
And happiness and pain
But it's worth it
I love the thrill

Come, come, come
C'mon through, c'mon you
Come dig right into my heart