

# Come To Me

Laura Jansen

Give me some time to lift myself up  
I have been down for the count  
And all my self pride is gone like the winter  
Fresh like a flower I come alive

Love, come to me slow  
Love, come to me slow

A compass gone blind  
My heart unsteady, hoping to dance on the wire  
I move a little bit and take it back  
Run away but with a map  
Always returning and turning and turning

Love, come to me slow  
Love, come to me slow

La la la lalala lalala lalala  
La la la lalala lalala lalala

I keep running, and running, and running  
I keep running, and running, and running  
I keep running, and running, and running  
I keep running, and running, and running

Over, up over that hill  
I'll find my peace, I will, I will

Love, come to me slow  
Love, come to me slow, yeah  
Love, come to me slow  
Love, come to me slow