

I Am With You

Little Wings

Can I lose myself on a tiny broom, can I sweep a ditch like I would clean my room?

Afternoon, mornings too. And thoughts with humming, I am with you.

I am with you, with you, with you, I am with you.

Can I lose myself in a mighty tune? Can I keep a song inside my head in bloom? Night singing, daytime too. In thoughts with humming.

I am with you, with you, with you, I am with you, I am with you.

Can I lose myself on a tiny broom?