

To Save Me

M. Ward

He push a breath of air and He fills every sail in sight
He push a breath of air and He fills every sail in sight
He spin a big, blue ball and He turns the day into night

And He shifts in His sleep and the earth begins to quake
Yeah, He shifts in His sleep and the earth begins to quake

So, how much difference could it possibly make?
How much effort could it possible take to save me
To save me, to save me, just to save me?
Save me from sailing over the edge

To save me, to save me, to save me, just to save me
Save me from sailing over the edge

And He could strike a match and your world goes up in flames
Yeah, He could strike a match and your world goes up in flames
He spin a big, blue ball and the night turns into day

To save me, to save me, to save me, just to save me
Save me from sailing over the edge