

# Take you with me

**Maria Mena**

November came down hard this year  
And I saw you standing clear of the rain  
Falling free but I was ready to finally come clean

Observe me in my circus show  
On a thin line as I take the rope  
And lose my grip  
But you pull me back

With your hand in my hand  
And our feet all in line  
Im ready take you with me  
To take you with me

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And our feet all in line  
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