If I could paint a picture
Of the days gone by
The wind blowing through your hair
Life without a single care
Every picture tells a story
As the cold wind cries
Now you've left and gone away
And all I have is yesterday

And always knowing well Should'a never let you go And to the ends of time I'll follow you, oh yeah

I will follow you And the day will come When you say You belong

I remember what you told me
We could never be
The tears falling from my eyes
As you stared into the night
And as I awoke this morning
To a darkened sky
All I seemed to want to say
Is take me back to yesterday

And now the rain
Washes the tears from my eyes
And to the ends of time
I'll follow you, oh yeah

I will follow you And the day will come When you say You belong to me

I see you walking
And my heart begins to pound
Like the sound of distant thunder
As it echoes to the ground
Well I'm lost but now I'm found
I'll follow you, oh yeah

And now the rain
Washes the tears from my eyes
And to the ends of time
I swear until I die

I will follow you
And the day will come when you say
You belong to me