

I'll Be There

Pretty Maids

Nothing is simple
There's no perfect cure
Don't take for granted
What some take for sure

There are no heroes
Neither no never land

This is for real babe
It's no fairy-tale
Sometimes too easy
To go off the rails

I'll give you comfort
When you're feeling cold
One you can run to
When there're no hands to hold

I'll be there when it's closing in
I'll be there try to keep you from falling
Take you into my temple of dreams
Now and then when it seems
That there is not enough love to go round

This is our world
This is insane
Life passing by
Just like a runaway train

Now we're just travelling
On a ship of fools

These are the times
Days of no trust
Love turns to hatred
And diamonds to dust

I'll be your shelter
Be your company
Whenever you're lonely
You can lean on me

Chorus