

# 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