

# I'll Meet You There

Rebecca Ferguson

It's been a long time, how can this go on  
You said the wrong words, so I'm writing this song  
The mess you left was my crying best  
It wasn't my fault

And how was I to know I was nothing, nothing  
Did I ever truly mean nothing, nothing  
I like to try to tell myself I was something  
Cause that's easier to take

And I'll meet you there  
Between the right and the wrong  
I'll meet you there  
Between the good and the bad  
I'll meet you there  
There's a field of peace  
Where our children will greet  
I'll meet you there  
I'll meet you there  
Between the right and the wrong  
I'll meet you there  
Between the good and the bad  
I'll meet you there  
There's a field of peace  
Where our children will greet  
I'll meet you there

It was a cold night, a bitter Wednesday  
You had an ice tongue, it took my breath away  
The words you used cut me inside

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Did I ever truly mean nothing, nothing  
I like to try to tell myself I was something  
Cause that's easier to take

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There, there  
And I'll meet you there

Rivers were full with the tears you left

Skies could fall with every prayer I sent  
Crossing borders and killing time  
Waiting for the day we'd draw the line  
There's a peace waiting on the other side