

I Want To Take You With Me

Robin Trower

Every fear starts as a teardrop.
From a tear to torrent stream.
My love for you is my religion.
Your happiness, my only creed.

I found comfort in the shadows.
I was hiding from myself.
And when you listened to my story,
The truth of it, I had to tell.

And I want to take you with me.
To where the heart will know no fear.
I want to take you with me.
Far away from here.

Was there ever, one so tender?
Who draws a love from so much light.
And my own weakness does not offend her.
My poor heart is her's by right.

And I want to take you with me.
To where the heart will know no fear.
I want to take you with me.
Far away from here.

She will bear his child in sorrow.
And the children that we make.
But her heart I only borrow.
'Cause I'm not sure it's mine to take.

And I want to take you with me.
To where the heart will know no fear.
I want to take you with me.
Far away from here.