You ask me to believe in magic Expect me to commit suicide of the heart And you ask me to play this game without question Raising the stakes on this shotgun roulette But you came to me like the ways of children Simple as breathing, easy as air Now the years hold no fears, like the wind they pass over Loved, forgiven, washed, saved Every river I try to cross Every hill I try to climb Every ocean I try to swim Every road I try to find All the ways of my life I'd rather be with you There's no way Without you