

Carry Her Home

Saint Raymond

The city screams
and my echoes dream
I long for hope
it's all I see
She's fallen over
so I carry her home
She's fallen over
so I carry her home

The morning brings
such a longed for dawn
We wait through all this but what for?
She's climbing up now
so I hold it still
She's climbing up now
so I hold it still
Now she rests her head
Time is just her bed

Just a child in your very own eyes
Crying out for an element of surprise
She's feeling old now
so I bring her back
She's feeling old now
so I bring her back
Now she rests her head

All that we see is not a fairy tale
a fairy tale
And now it's my time to carry you
I'll carry you
And all this could be a miracle for us
A miracle for us
A miracle for us

In a flash of panic we all forget
The real reasons we felt so blessed
We hold a smile in a memory
We hold a smile in a memory

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