

The Ballad Of Mike And Beth

The New Amsterdams

walk on the path of god's green earth
your hand in mind, better or worse
i won't leave here without you
frozen in time, we move so slow
lost in the place where hours go
something that i want you to know

your place is at the heart of everything i do
i watch the light wash over you

tender is this, the night will fall
a bitter chill engulfs us all
i've got a question for you
will you be mine forever?
our stitch in time
together
one circle unconditionally

your place is at the heart of everything i do
i watch the light wash over you
who would believe me if i said that this was true?
i watch the light wash over you