

Come to Me

Laura Jansen

Give me some time to lift myself up
I have been down for the count
And all my self pride is gone like the winter
Fresh like a flower I come alive Love, come to me slow
Love, come to me slow A compass gone blind
My heart unsteady, hoping to dance on the wire
I move a little bit and take it back
Run away but with a map
Always returning and turning and turning
Love, come to me slow
Love, come to me slow La la la lalala lalala lalala
La la la lalala lalala lalala I keep running, and running, and running
I keep running, and running, and running
I keep running, and running, and running
I keep running, and running, and running Over, up over that hill
I'll find my peace, I will, I will
Love, come to me slow
Love, come to me slow, yeah
Love, come to me slow
Love, come to me slow

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>