

# 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