

When You Go

Amos Lee

Beautiful dreamer, beautiful dream
How many lifetimes you been lost at sea?
And if you return when the west wind blows
Take me with you when you go, oh

Once in a lifetime, a love comes along
It tears you to pieces, and it fills you with song
It hands you an arrow, and it destroys your bow
Oh, take me with you when you go, oh

Alone in this hotel, my fever spikes high
I reach out for the water, but the well, it's run dry
I wrote you a message, and I sent by a crow
Oh, take me with you when you go, oh

The picture we bought still hangs on the wall
There's a puddle below it where my tears, they all fall
Your memory lays in me like the first falling snow
Take me with you when you go

Take me with you when you go
Take me with you when you go
Take me with you when you go