

Write

Broken Back

Baby, would you write, write, write, write with me?
Maybe a few more lines that rhyme, 'til the pen's empty

You're the light in the deep dark night
Shine bright in the hardest moments
That is how you keep this spark on, and on
You're the fire when I'm cold as ice
I melt like a cube in the sun
Thank God that you keep my spark on, and on

And I sing, "Oh-oh-oh-oh," thinking deep inside
I sing, "Oh-oh-oh-oh," with you now

Baby, would you write, write, write, write with me?
Maybe a few more lines that rhyme, rhymes with me
Baby, would you write, write, write, write with me?
Maybe a few more lines that rhyme, 'til the pen's empty

Come close, go in and dry your tears
I would never let you down
I'll be the shield against your fears
I blessed your ground

And I'ma be the one you grow old with
Spend all of your peaceful life
Four hands died and facing you is just as right

And I sing, "Oh-oh-oh-oh," thinking deep inside
I sing, "Oh-oh-oh-oh," with you now

Baby, would you write, write, write, write with me?
Maybe a few more lines that rhyme, rhymes with me
Baby, would you write, write, write, write with me?
Maybe a few more lines that rhyme, 'til the pen's empty

'Til the pen's empty

'Til the pen's empty

'Til the pen's empty

'Til the pen's empty