

Strawberries

Caamp

Be my mind
Don't like to think for myself all of the time
And be my soul
Look into these eyes like no one before
Be my light
Sunrise laughing cause we stayed up all night
Be my map
We'll leave with all the treasure we can grab

Be my lake
Summer sand and a strawberry milkshake
And be my pride
Stay under my skin, don't let me take what is not mine
Be my house
Strong and sturdy far from town oh
Be my home
Just think of all the places we'll go

Be my blood
Oh I'd shoot the moon and it wouldn't be enough
And be my books
Head on your shoulders with damn good looks
Be my hands
And I'll paint your picture darling the best I can
Be my heart
I've got you in the end, I wish I had you from the start