

## Indeed I Will

David Gray

Riding on the walls of your precious souls, yeah,  
indeed I will, indeed I will, yeah.  
Praise it to the skies, everyday I rise,  
indeed I will, and indeed I will.

Starting over, born in new (anew),  
finally the lone will ignite its gown (long lonely night has gone),  
now I'm walking through,  
(and now...) now the world gets hotter,  
with your hand in mine, when you're with me baby,  
be happy to take it, just days our lives,

indeed I will, yeah, indeed I will,  
you're my [?], loves the creed,  
I cant' even bite on my nails, to the gales of (my own steed epiphany  
??),  
watching those love like shadows,  
stretching out behind, when you're with me baby,  
be happy to take it, these days are fine, days are fine,

and every little move I feel like waiting by the turn of the time (ta  
ble),  
now my eyes are well and up (welling up) and they're just thinking bo  
ut the way that it felt,  
every bone, every nerve, every fiber, in my body, screaming, yes,

indeed, I will.  
Indeed I will.  
Indeed I will.

Riding on the walls of your precious souls,  
indeed I will, indeed I will, yeah.  
Praise it to the skies, everyday I rise,  
indeed I will, indeed I will.  
Every little moment I feel like waiting there to turn [?],

Now my eyes are well and up (welling up) and they're just thinking bo  
ut the way that it felt, yeah,  
every bone, every nerve, every fiber,  
in my body, screaming, yes,

indeed, I will.  
Indeed I will.  
Indeed I will.  
Indeed I will.

Praise it to the skies, everyday I rise,  
indeed I will, indeed I will.  
Riding on the walls of your precious souls.  
Popping like a cork down in old New York,  
indeed I will. Indeed I will.