

Elshaneed

Foy Vance

I'll be your ice cold water
When you're burning up and finding it hard to breathe
I'll be the wind that carries you fallen leaves
And anything else you need
And anything else you need

I'll give you the sweetest daughter
In whom we can plant a seed
I'll be the river running
For your oceans to greet
And anything else you need
And anything else you need

I'd have my eyes
Taken by satan for you
I would be burned alive
Just for one beat of your heart
Would sound in my mind

I'll be a gentle voice encouraging
As a soft wind whispers through the trees
You'll be the sailor sailing
And I will be the breeze
And anything else you need
And anything else you need

I'll pick you up when you've fallen down
And I'll pick you up when you bleed
And should death fall upon you
Then let me also be deceased
You are everything I need
And if there's anything else you need
Just breathe it in my ear and I'll heed
And anything else you need
Anything else you need