

Love With Me

Keith Green

You want to love with me, love with me then,
I only ask that you still be my friend,
For there are many where friendship's unknown,
They live together, but really alone.
And the days go their ways in silence,
Tense hours of woe,
We do not mean to have it so.

I know that sometimes I'm harder to love,
I thrash out blindly, like nothing's thought of,
So won't you help me to help you be sure,
God only knows that I want to be pure.
But the world keeps its promise daily, to let me down,
But it can't hide what I have found.

So I will love you, and love you I do,
It's not complete yet, but you know we're not through
And the days go their ways in blessings,
Moments of truth,
We truly dare not waste our youth
You wanna love with me, love with me then.