

The Rescuer

Luke Christopher

Can I be your rescuer
Can I save you from all that noise
Can I be your rescuer
Yeah

She dreams of the clouds and the trees
She wants to taste the honey of the bees
She wants to feel the coldness of the seas
But she only knows the view that's out her window
(Uh) She don't want to be a prisoner and
She wants to finally execute a plan
She wants to be alone with a man who can save her from the view
that's out her window
Yo, the wind blows, I'm ridin' like the ghost of Sleepy Hollow
Through a valley bearing waters that be anything but shallow
I'm thinking that I can be savin' an innocent woman from isolation
But that doesn't explain the feeling I'm having removing that hesitation
Nigga, that patience, I lack is really taking it's toll
I promise I can die for a beautiful soul
Yeah I'm hoping higher powers watching over me, yo
Because I'm ridin' followin' the voice I simply don't know
But yo, this is what she said

Who will rescue me?
Who will rescue me?

Giddy up, I'm trying make sure she is up in my arms safe
Yo, it's me against the night and see I'm losin' a arms race
There's goons, she got goblins and I'm runnin' out of water
But that's when I see the tower when I spot her
So now I'm racin' up the stairs, and I'm weak but I don't care
Like why can't she be Rapunzel, let down her fuckin' hair
And throw open the door
My knees hit the floor
Hip-hop, I'll be your rescuer forever ever more
(forever ever more, forever ever more)

(Rescue me)

This is damsel in distress
My name is Mr. Christopher
Luke Christopher to be exact

(Rescue me)