

Take My Body Home

Michael Johnson

Well, you can see here in my eyes
I'm moving on my own
So take my hand and close my eyes
And take my body home

You are so much more together
Than you are alone
I will not try to make you cry
But take my body home

You will see tomorrow on your own you know
And I have got a place I've got to be in me

So take my hand
And I will try to understand somehow
And I will see that you could be
A little warmer now

Chasing daisies
Chasing round the bend
And I will be myself again
Knowing you're my friend

And I have got a place I've got to be in me

So take my hand
And I will try to understand somehow
And I will see that you could be
A little warmer now

Chasing daisies
Chasing round the bend
And I would be myself again
Knowing you're my friend