Untitled

Paper Route

Profess your love 'Cause a storm is bound to come Borrow hope to understand Take my hand, take my hand

A guiding light Burning all my blue to white You're the river I'm the land Take my hand, take my hand

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My love divine Beyond word or measured time My belief, believe in me To be love, to be free

Profess your love 'Cause a storm is bound to come Borrow hope to understand Take my hand, take my hand

A guiding light Burning all my blue to white You're the river I'm the land Take my hand, take my hand

I'm wide awake I'm wide awake I'm wide awake Take my hand Take my hand

I'm wide awake I'm wide awake I'm wide awake Take my hand Take my hand