

I'll Meet You There

Rebecca Ferguson

It's been a long time, how can this go on
You said the wrong words, so I'm writing this song
The mess you left was my crying best
It wasn't my fault

And how was I to know I was nothing, nothing
Did I ever truly mean nothing, nothing
I like to try to tell myself I was something
Cause that's easier to take

And I'll meet you there
Between the right and the wrong
I'll meet you there
Between the good and the bad
I'll meet you there
There's a field of peace
Where our children will greet
I'll meet you there
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Between the right and the wrong
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Between the good and the bad
I'll meet you there
There's a field of peace
Where our children will greet
I'll meet you there

It was a cold night, a bitter Wednesday
You had an ice tongue, it took my breath away
The words you used cut me inside

And how was I to know I was nothing, nothing
Did I ever truly mean nothing, nothing
I like to try to tell myself I was something
Cause that's easier to take

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There, there
And I'll meet you there

Rivers were full with the tears you left

Skies could fall with every prayer I sent
Crossing borders and killing time
Waiting for the day we'd draw the line
There's a peace waiting on the other side