

## Take What You Need (From Me)

Robin Trower

You are calling with your burning eyes  
Your shining face  
My will is lost in your embrace  
You're the welcome of the distant sea  
The siren song  
The fatal wave that calls me on  
And the circles grow with every stone we cast  
As the sound of warning fades into the past

Take what you want from me  
Take what you need from me  
Take hold I'm falling free  
Take what you need from me

I am captive I am hypnotised  
You leave no choice  
I hear no danger in your voice  
I am prisoner of my innocence  
I face defeat  
You make demands I have to meet  
And we stand and watch the Gods and Idols fall  
As the blameless ones go blindfold to the wall

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