

Breaking Through

Steve Forbert

Tell me, tell me
Will they ever not short sell me?
I'm trusting you
You're trusting, too
Hear me, hear me
Just as long as you're here near me
Fears fade from view
We're breaking through

Seems like, seems like
Tender moments make things dreamlike
I find it's true
Each time with you

I've never talked like this before
My future's been so blue
I'm knocking now on love's front door
I'm breaking through with you

Good things, good things
Need not ever know what bad means
I'll swear with you
And I'll be true
Always, always
Things that matter matter always
Always with you
I find I do

I've never talked like this before
My future's been so dark
I'm knocking now on love's front door
You've shown me how to start

Tell me, tell me
Worlds of wonder still might well be
I'm trusting you
You're trusting, too
We're breaking through
We're breaking through
We're breaking through