

Come To Me

Sweet Trip

Follow me, and I'll follow you
A little fun [?]

And I'll [?]
To my knees

I still love you

Follow me, unto the sun
A lot of us, are lots of cold

Feed you [?], or come undone

But I still love you
Or maybe I'll run

Follow me [?]
Lots of us [?]

Feel the noise, feel the breeze
But I still love you

Follow me, under the sun
Lots of us [?]
Feel your touch [?]

But I still love you
Or maybe, I'll run

We love you