Wherever You Leadeth Me

The Impressions

Wherever you leadeth me, I will follow, Across the water blue, Deep or shallow

If the way, is dark
We'll make it through me and you
It may sound a little strange
But it's my own thing, own thing, own thing

Whatever may be your wants and needs Just call on me, My everything belongs to you And you can have it free

Understand I love, you so
And I mean it sincerely
It may sound a little strange
But I love you dearly, dearly, dearly

Understand I love, you so
And I mean it sincerely
It may sound a little strange
But I love you dearly, dearly, dearly

Wherever you leadeth me, I will follow, Across the water blue, Deep or shallow

Even if the way, is dark, We'll make it through me and you It may sound a little strange But it's my own thing, own thing, own thing