

# Comfort Me

Tim McGraw

Wake me my lady  
Don't let me sleep  
Open my eyes  
To the wonders you keep  
Let me look at you  
See how you shine  
I'll fall in love  
Like I've done every time

Lay me in soft green grass  
Down where the river runs  
Under the mountain caps  
Gold with the setting sun  
Walk me along the bay  
Beyond the verdant trees  
Carry me with your grace  
Forever comfort me

You walk on water  
Searching the East  
The souls of the masses  
Pass at your feet  
Looking up at you  
Tears in their eyes  
Fathers of fathers of fathers  
Gone by

Walk me down old main streets  
Ride me down rusty rails  
Fields full of summer wheat  
Peppered with rounded bales  
Steeple where church bells ring  
Lighthouses by the sea  
Reach out through gathered storms  
Faithfully comfort me

I am your tired  
I am your poor in spirit  
Yearning to breathe  
Breathe, free  
Breathe, free

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Down where the river runs  
Under the mountain caps  
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