

# Brother Cane, Lead My Follow

(Johnson, Glick)

Shine a different light on a piece of me  
Right before these eyes you delicately breath  
On this killing floor everything I see  
Is living and hanging over me  
It's alright, in my mind  
When you lead my follow  
Everything's alright everytime  
When you lead my follow  
You play Jesus Christ to my Judas soul  
After all this time, the less I know  
From this killing floor I feel it in my head  
In time we are all led  
Rain  
Can never fall too far  
I'm drowning  
Don't let me bring you down  
With me