Chris De Burgh, It's Me (And I'm Ready To Go)

The autumn leaves were falling,
On these old cathedral walls,
There were candles in the darkness,
Singing in the choir,
And reading out the names,
Of all the ones who've gone before,
Well I could tell that you were thinking,
About the meaning of it all; And you said to me "Who will open up my eyes,
To the wonder, and the glory, and the stars in the sky?"
And you said to me "For this road I'm travelling on,
I need someone beside me forever, who? Who?"

And I said "It's me, and I'm ready to go,
Ready to show, that I'll never let you down,
And I want you to know, that this power will grow,
Every day, every beat of my heart,
Forever, forever;" We went down to the river,
And we found a small cafe,
They say that over in the corner,
Sat the writer Ernest Hemingway,
And here he made his story of the lovers in the war,
And through it all they stayed together,
Till the rain had to fall; And you said to me "Who will be the one apart,
Who will teach me, with conviction, all the ways of the heart?"
And you said to me "On this journey of my life,
I need someone to love me forever, who? Who?"

And I said, listen "It's me, and I'm ready to go,
Ready to show, that I'll never let you down,
And I want you to know, that this power will grow,
Every day, every beat of my heart,
I love you, I love you;

It's me, and I'll never let you down,
And I want you to know, that this power will grow,
Every day, every beat of my heart,
Forever, I love you, forever."