

# Pretty Maids, I'll Be There

Nothing is simple There's no perfect cure  
Don't take for granted  
What some take for sure  
There are no heroes  
And even no wonderland  
This is for real babe  
It's no farytale  
Sometimes too easy to go off the rails  
I'll give you comfort when you're feeling cold  
One you can run to when there's no hands to hold

I'll be there when it's closing in  
I'll be there try to keep you from falling  
Take you into my temple of dreams  
Now and then when it seems  
That there's not enough love to go round

This is our world  
This is insane  
Life passing by  
Just like a runaway train  
Now we're just traveling  
On a ship of fools  
These are the times  
Days of no trust  
Love turns to hatred and diamonds to dust  
I'll be a shelter be your compagny  
Whenever you're lonely you can lean on me

Chorus

Chorus