

Andreas Johnson, Brave Thing

Meet me down the flower trail
take me for a ride over the clouds
Let me know you still believe
in the golden dreams
that once made you so proud
When the rain gets a grip
on the sun
I'll raise my glass
for the days to come
hope you'll be there
Stay with me little brave thing
get on those high wings
and I will follow
Stay with me little brave thing
and into a new dawn
I will follow
Meet me in that dim-lit room
in the light from that
tender moon
we reach the heaven
And I will take you
where you may
crack the riddles
in your way
I will embrace you
When the rain
gets a grip on the sun
I'll raise my glass for the days to come
hope you'll be there
Stay with me little brave thing
get on those high wings
and I will follow
Stay with me little brave thing
and into a new dawn
I will follow
Remember every song and dance
every step of sweet romance
we made love
I will give it all back one day
if you would only let me stay
in your arms
Stay with me little brave thing