

# 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