

Eaton Chris, Let Them Come To Me

You can see the pain of the desolate
You can see the greed of the powerful
Watch it on TV, and feel nothing at all
But you don't have to feel nothing
I am the future
I am the way ahead
I light the pathway
I heal the broken heart
I see the trouble
I calm the raging seas
So let them come to me
You can break the heart of a special friend
You can lose a love and never love again
You can wear a cross and feel nothing at all
You don't have to feel nothing
I am the future
I am the way ahead
I light the pathway
I heal the broken heart
I see the trouble
I calm the raging seas
So let them come to me
And I will tender your needs
And I will banish your fears
And I will give you peace
And I will, I will be the one to wipe your tears away
I am the future
I am the way ahead
I light the pathway
I heal the broken heart
I see the trouble
I calm the raging seas
So let them come to me
I see the trouble
I calm the sea
So let them come, come to me
I heal the broken heart
I heal the broken heart
I heal the broken heart
So let them come to me
I'll tender your needs and banish your fears
So let them come to me
So let them come to me
So let them come to me
So let them come to me
Written by Chris Eaton
Longitude Music Co. obo Clouseau Music
Musicians:
Programming: Tommy Sims
Bass: Tommy Sims
Guitars: Dann Huff