## Jamie O'Hara, If It Will Make You Mine

If it will make you mine.
I'll swim the rivers deep inside
Down where the cold, black water glides
Up through the shadows I will climb
If it will make you mine

I'll walk the moonless night alone Out where the demon dog still roams I'll have no weapon by my side If it will make you mine

If it will make you mine I'll fear no truth that I may find Where few men ever dare to go I'll go for you

I'll seek the silence of my soul Down where the mysteries unfold Never again to be blind If it will make you mine

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I'll fear no truth that I may find
Where few men ever dare to go
I'll go for you

I'll seek the silence of my soul Down where the mysteries unfold Never again to be blind If it will make you mine If it will make you mine If it will make you mine.