

# Matt Wertz, Come Away

And I know you're weary  
I know you're worn  
And I know your broken hearts been torn  
And I see you weeping  
I know your fears  
But I'll be the smile at the end of the tears

Oh, sweet sweet child  
I wanna hold you awhile  
And come away with me

And I know your troubles  
I know your mask  
And I know the words you can't express  
I know your doubts  
I know your pain  
But I am the answer that takes it all away

Oh, sweet sweet child  
I wanna hold you awhile  
And come away with me