

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