

Nedelle, Follow Me

"Dirty hearts don't make it in,"
Mama said, so I won't begin,
But I keep my hands clean.
I think you do too.
Ivories will measure the time I spend with you.
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.
I do believe. I'll soon believe.
Your tone of voice is just right for me.
I'll be your age if you stay, baby.
We'll drive away so carefully.
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.
I'll soon believe.