

# Paul Weller, Where'er Ye Go

And where'er ye go  
That, we'll never know  
But as long as you come back  
That's all that really matters

And where'er ye go  
As surely you will  
Take him with you most of all  
I hold breath and imagine

But that's who you are  
And we have to accept  
I either live with it  
Or live without you

So where'er ye go  
Then come ye back  
As each time you do  
You bring with ya such stories  
That we lose our sadness  
Because our echoes are forgotten  
And you never forget  
You just lose track of time  
That's alright  
That's really alright

For we couldn't bear to be without you