

# Robin Williamson, I See Us All Get Home

By Robin Williamson

Robin Williamson: Piano, mandolin and vocals.  
Stan Lee Buttons: Organ.

You treat me so kindly  
how can I repay  
seeing your lips talking  
so lovely takes my breath away  
you make me restless  
but you give me words to say  
and if I don't get it wrong  
I see us all get home

let me be your fantasy  
let me kiss your wary foot  
let me be your cameraman  
your confidant your preacher and your prostitute  
let me be your enemy  
but over all let me be your friend  
cause if I don't get it wrong  
I see us all get home

I see us hew great mountains down  
I see us in a lovely place  
I see us naked of lies together  
I see us naked of disgrace  
I see trust born in us through honour  
and I see peace come  
and if I don't get it wrong  
I see us all get home.