

# Steve Brookstein, Help Me Make It Through The

Take the ribbon from your hair  
Shake it loose and let it fall  
Lay it soft against my skin  
Like the shadows on the wall  
Come on lay down by my side  
'Til the early morning light  
All I'm taking is your time  
Help me make it through the night

I don't care what's right or wrong  
I won't try to understand  
Let the devil take tomorrow  
'Cause tonight I need a friend  
Yesterday is dead and gone  
And tomorrow's out of site  
It's so sad to be alone  
Help me make it through the night