

Tim Easton, Carry Me

People love you like a diamond in their hands
They don't know that diamond like I do
They put you up in the bluebird sky
Until they lose sight of you
People love you like a diamond in their hands

I always wanted to chase you down
Like many, I fell in love with you
When you gave your heart back to me
I didn't know what to do
I always wanted to chase you down

Carry me, carry me back to your heart tonight
Carry me, carry me through this cold midnight