

Baby Be There

You always looked so good in blue
Against your skin so brown,
It made me look at you
I hold you up against the sky
Oh I fall down at your feet and cry
Baby be there

When you go out you look so tall
When you come in again
I'm flat against the wall
We only live from day to day
I fall down on my knees and pray
Baby be there.

When even Paradise has cracked
When all the cases have been packed
Your silhouette against the light
Answer my prayer
Baby be there

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