Dave Matthews Band And Dave Matthews "Light Lift Me Up"

Oh searching tired of love grown up, now it all falls out,
Oh lovely dreamer, magic prince,
Come and swoop you up, swoop you up.
But now no I, just might guess,
Man at all, i'll grow up, I came your way.
Nobody so special, will dream us away,
Nobody to sweep you away,
And oh light, oh light come and lift me up.

Oh light please, come lift me up,
Oh sweet light come lift me up,
When you go down, remember your steps as a baby,
Remembering how you walked,
Remembering all the sweetest dreamin' you did,
While you tick-tack alone.

Now all gone, there's nothin' left,
But your dream I wrote in a song.
Just like the bent back of an old woman,
You know it's all gone and severed alone,
And so I rhyme.

So now all your secrets,
They all look the same as all inside,
She feels swallowed up, oh she feels tired as she
could,
But creepin' will roll us along.

But it's all over, oh,
It's all alone, so long,
Oh Lucy's alone,
Sweet Lucy loves the way of the world,
Like the bent back of an old woman.

Why soon, this way ?
Why soon, my way ?

I came cryin' till you came, upon my knees,
Beggin father lift me up please,
But no, answer came down, oh flower child,
Just emptiness inside of me.

Oh light lift me up, please lift me up,
Come down and pick me away.
Forgive me all my selfish ways,
Sweet light pick me up from my misery.

Why, do I come back to you,
The way, I do,
The way, I picture you,
In the way that I picture you.

Lift me up from the bottom to the top,
Lift me up, sweet light.
Lift me up from the bottom to the top,
Lift me up, sweet light.
Lift me up from bottom to the top,
Lift me up, sweet light.
Lift me up from the bottom to the top,
Lift me up, sweet light