

Randy Houser **"Here With Me"**

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Well, baby, there's more stars out here than I can count
Oh, but if I could, I'd pull 'em down
And I'd keep the few that match the ones there in your
eyes
And I'd take the rest and paint your face across the
skies

And it'd take about a million for your hair
And I'd wrap your arms around me everywhere

And you'd be there on a cold night in Georgia
And you'd be there when it's rainin' Tennessee
And you'd be there when I'm out in California
And I'd wish on you each night before I'd sleep
And you'd be here with me

Sometimes I hold your picture, oh, so close to me
And lay there in the quiet wishin' I could sleep

And every night just turns into another day
And every mile just seems to be a world away

But I know God can hear me way up there
Sendin' up an old familiar prayer

That you'd be there on a cold night in Georgia
And you'd be there when it's rainin' Tennessee
And you'd be there when I'm out in California
And I'd wish on you each night before I'd sleep

And you'd be there on a cold night in Georgia
You'd be there when it's rainin' Tennessee
You'd be there when I'm out in California
And I'd wish on you each night before I'd sleep
And you'd be here with me

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