

M. Ward

"To Save Me"

Visit "[To Save Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He push a breath of air and He fills every sail in sight
He push a breath of air and He fills every sail in sight
He spin a big, blue ball and He turns the day into night

And He shifts in His sleep and the earth begins to
quake
Yeah, He shifts in His sleep and the earth begins to
quake

So, how much difference could it possibly make?
How much effort could it possible take to save me
To save me, to save me, just to save me?
Save me from sailing over the edge
To save me, to save me, to save me, just to save me
Save me from sailing over the edge

And He could strike a match and your world goes up in
flames
Yeah, He could strike a match and your world goes up
in flames
He spin a big, blue ball and the night turns into day

To save me, to save me, to save me, just to save me
Save me from sailing over the edge

Â© CROOKED SPINE MUSIC;

Visit [M. Ward](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.