

The Belle Brigade "Fasten You To Me"

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If I had to choose one
Person to keep from
Falling off the earth to
Stay here with me
I'd hold on to you my
Foot tied to a tree you'd
Bid farewell to falling friends I'd
Fasten you to me
Fasten you to me
Held down by the roots of a tree
The air would settle down
Our feet would meet the ground
You'd find that I was not so frightened
We would get along
You would sing me songs
And I would think of gentle harmonies
Carried by the breeze
We'd get mad and take it out on one another
Just 'cause there'd be no one else around
I would want to fight you even though you're much
bigger
You would laugh until I settled down
I would say you're lucky I calmed down
You'd wait till my senses came around
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Fasten you to me
I'd fasten you to me
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Held down by the roots of a tree

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