

With You There to Help Me

Jethro Tull

In days of peace
Sweet smelling summer nights
Of wine and song
Dusty pavements, burning feet Why am I crying? I want to know
How can I smile and then make it right?
For sixty days and eighty nights
And not givin' in and lose the fight I'm going back to the ones that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
And just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me, then it probably will
I won't go down
Acting the same old play
Give sixty days for just one night
Don't think I'd make it but then I might I'm going back to the ones that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
And just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me, then it probably will I'm going back to the ones that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
And just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me, then it probably will
I'm going back to the ones that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
And just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me, then it probably will
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>