

## It's Just You

Filter

When dark comes creeping in  
The cold air and the brittle winds  
Its sound stops the grief gets old  
It takes guts to fight the cold

I've gotta hand it to you  
You know it's darkest before it's light  
I've gotta hand it to you  
You keep the long view always inside

So hug me, heal me  
Teach me, love me  
Listen to me, just do these things  
And when you're done I could pass it along... again

There comes a time to sit and cry  
To ask questions and wonder why  
A voice inside will come to view  
It lets you know just what to do

I've gotta hand it to you  
You know it's darkest before it's light  
I've gotta hand it to you  
You keep the long view always inside

So hug me, heal me  
Teach me, love me  
Listen to me, just do these things  
And when you're done I could pass it along

It's just you, it's just me  
The more things change the better we see  
We do these things but do it again  
We've got each other and fight to win

So hug me, heal me  
Just teach me, love me  
Listen to me, do these things  
And when you're done I could pass it along... again

You may...  
Love me...  
Love me...