

## Ready to Carry You

Madrugada

Will you come for me  
In the morning  
When all is well  
We share the bad time  
Do you not think we should share the good times  
As well  
Ah we cut of a piece of the sky  
And call that heaven  
In the barren land beneath me  
Will we call that hell  
How could it be the definitions  
Are they always so clear  
So won't you walk right over here  
Let me just slightly kiss your ear  
'Cause hell does not become you  
And heaven only slightly passes through here  
So you will come for me  
Tomorrow or any day  
When all is well  
Or do you still see the days  
Walk in giant circles  
Around you  
And in this very room  
Will you stay up late and talk  
You say the medication can make you stand and walk  
All this talk of medication  
Honey, I'm getting ready  
To carry you