## David Livingstone Jon Bryant

Capo 6

You be a mystery and i will uncover the truth You be the chorus and Ill be the verse to go through you be the dynamite blasting away at the walls we take apart you be Dave Livingstone, ill be his African heart you be my walker and stay with me as i grow frail you be the wind and direct me when i lose the sail you be the resonance pulsing through every nerve that fails my knees You be John Lennon, and Ill be the world that he see s Chorus: sweet midsummer nights with you in my life with you in my life You be a flask and ill be the comfort you hold You can be stranded and ill bring you in from the cold You be the ambulance racing me back to that old familiar door You be Theresa, and ill be your hands to the poor You be a train track, and ill never leave you for long you be new land, and ill plot my home in your arms You be the coffee that brings me to life in the early winter blue You be my lady and Ill be your man, through and through.

You be my lady and ill be your man through and through.