

Take You With Me

[Maria Mena](#)

November came down hard this year
And I saw you standing clear of the rain
Falling free but I was ready to finally come clean
Observe me in my circus show
On a thin line as I take my rope
And lose my grip but you, you pull me back
With your hand in my hand and
Our feet, all in line
I'm ready to take you with me
To take you with me
November came down hard this year
And I saw you standing clear of the rain
Falling free but I was ready to finally come
Your hand in my hand and
Our feet all in line
I'm ready to take you with me
To take you with me
Your hand in my hand and
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I'm ready to take you with me
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