

Tim Minchin, Carry You

If they would let me trade
I'd give a year for half a day
Just curled up on the sofa with you

We'd wander down to Cottesloe
Eat fish'n'chips in the final glow
I'd hold my breath for, "I forgive you"

Sometimes I feel you with me in the dark
And your face is in the faces of the strangers walking by me in the park

And reflected in your eyes
Is all my love and all my lies
Is all my promise and my pride
Is all my fear and all my fight
Is all my dread and my denial

So though we cannot be together
I know that I will carry you wherever I go
I will carry you
Lord knows
I will carry you
I will carry you

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