## Justin Bieber, I'll Be

The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful

Stop me and steal my breath

And emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky

Never revealing their depth

And tell me that we belong together

Dress it up with the trappings of love

I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips

Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above

And I'll be your cryin' shoulder

I'll be love's suicide

And I'll be better when I'm older

I'll be the greatest fan of your life

And rain falls angry on the tin roof

As we lie awake in my bed

And you're my survival, you're my living proof

My love is alive, and not dead

And tell me that we belong together

Dress it up with the trappings of love.

I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips

Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above

And I'll be your cryin' shoulder

I'll be love's suicide

And I'll be better when I'm older

I'll be the greatest fan of your life.

And I dropped out, I burned up, I fought my way back from the dead,

I tuned in, I turned on, remembered the thing that you said.

And I'll be your cryin' shoulder

I'll be love`s suicide

And I'll be better when I'm older

I'll be the greatest fan of your life

The greatest fan of your life.

[ Edwin McCain cover ]