

Lita Ford, Loverman

(Ford, Ehmig)

*When the river dont run, and the night wont fall
When I fear the touch,of the highways call
When I close my eyes and the dreams wont come
When the world has set me free
Will you still be with me?
My Loverman

**When the moon turns red, and the sun burns black
When the reapers whip falls across my back
Will you lay me down,on a bed of stone
In that long and silent sleep, will you be with me?

What if I just go flying away?
What would you say?
Would you wait a million years?
Would you cry a million tears for me?
Or would you take my hand?
Would you fly away with me?
Would you be with me?
Loverman

When the hour glass is broken
And the final word is spoken
When fate has lost its power
This word will still be ours Loverman
Oh, my Loverman
Yeah

What if I just go flying away?
What would you say?
Would you steal me from the cold?
Would you lead me to my soul again?
And when we reach the end, when we face eternity
Would you be with me, my Loverman?
Oh, Loverman
Yeah

*repeat
**repeat