

The Time For 'Me and Thee'
by Brit

They say the world has lost its innocence
And devours the pure of heart
Souls lost in streets of hopelessness
Pierced by despair's blackest dart

We stand against the mortal tide
With what is noble, honorable, true
Holding back this sea of madness
By the bond of me and you

Put behind you what the world says
It rarely understands
The truth found in friendship's eyes
And the grip of compassion's hand

This is the season to dream our dreams
These are the moments of memories
This is the time of heroes and heart
The time for 'me and thee'

