Cling To You

By Marla J. Deaton

Apart from me... You're on your own And that's a scary place to be Oh, why won't you cling to me?

You were designed...
To lean on me
And cling to me for your salvation.

To deny me...
Is to deny you
The life you were meant to have.

If all you have
Is this moment to give
With your heart open and true.

Then cling to me...
With all you have
And I will cling to you.

Copyright © 2009 Marla Deaton