

If you ever need anyone, don't call for me
If you ever need a hand, don't expect mine to bleed.
But hold very tight, I'll get to you eventually
I'll get you out of the dark, the light will touch you sensually.

If you ever need anyone, you'll think of me
But my hands won't touch you, and my eyes won't see.
How many times do I have to tell you, count to three
Pull yourself together and grow from the concrete.

If you ever need anyone, you can count on me
I'll be there I promise, but if you wish to see me- that won't be.
My voice, my touch, and all my senses, they tell true
So if you ever need anyone, why don't you count on you.