

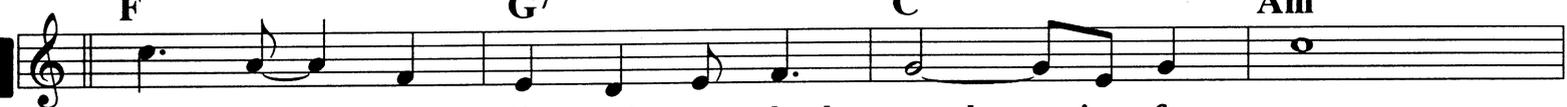
Chorus:

B G⁷


Through the black of night, I got to go where you are,



If it's wrong or right, I got to go where you are. I'll



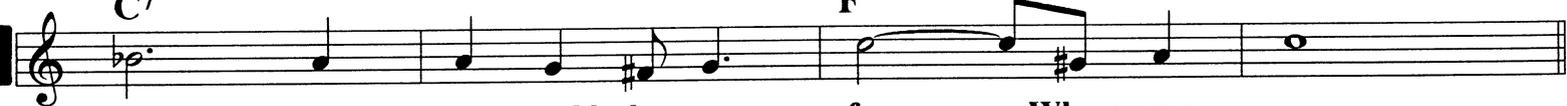
roam through the dis - mal swamp - land search - ing for you,



'Cause if you are lost there, Let me be there too.

C G⁷


Through the smoke and flames, I got to go where you are,



For no place could be too far, Where you are.



Ain't no chains can bind you, If you live, I'll find you,



Love is call - ing me, I got to go where you are.