

# Cindy Alexander, Prophet

Six a.m.  
it's a cinnamon dawn  
All burnt out and I never made it home  
I don't wanna go home

You're fixed for a fight  
but I'm rock-a-bye gone  
I love you but  
I wanna be alone

Is it O.K. to be alone?  
I need to soak up my own storm

CHORUS:  
Close your eyes  
It's gone  
It's all right  
And I'm wrong  
Where did I go  
Inside my head  
Save my pillow  
I'll be back  
Before the prophet

Cleaned the house  
Cleaned the car  
Washed my body  
but I couldn't hide the scars  
This time I really went too far

Is it O.K.  
to wanna die  
to shut the light out for a while

REPEAT CHORUS

And he asks me a question  
Then he steals away my tongue  
I never asked for the lesson  
Cut my fingers  
and make me play  
until it's done

REPEAT CHORUS

I love you but  
I wanna be alone