

Melissa Etheridge, Testify

Morning's hard coffee's cold...Pretending that the days mean more than getting old
Stale headlines other drenched in pride...Marching to their drum with fear standing beside
But if I close my eyes and throw back my head...I can see his face and I hear the words he said
And my memories ache and my senses burn...Did he dream too late will we ever learn

I, I want to testify...My love still lives and breathes
And my soul is screaming why...The thoughts won't let me sleep
Don't let hearts break...And don't let children cry
Before it gets too late...I want to testify

I take what's said as my daily dread...I turn the page and I turn my head
I pick I choose on the evening news...Cause by cause they fight and one by one they lose
Must I live my days in these concrete ways...Will the fire break through this smoky haze
And I swear tonight I'm gonna find that place...It's not the love that dies but the understanding ways

I, I want to testify...My love still lives and breathes
And my soul is screaming why...The thoughts won't let me sleep
Don't let hearts break...And don't let children cry
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Rip through the wire that screens in my window...Throw open the shade that covers my mind
I'm going to touch I've got to believe...The bell tolls for me

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And my soul is screaming why...The thoughts won't let me sleep
Don't let hearts break...And don't let children cry
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