

# 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  
Before it gets too late...I want to testify

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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