

Joe Henry, Stop

Don't tell me to stop
Tell the rain not to drop,
Tell the wind not to blow
Cause you said so;
Tell me love isn't true
It's just something we do,
Tell me everything I'm not
But don't tell me to stop
Tell the sun not to shine
Not to get up this time,
Let it fall by the way,
Leave me where I lay;
Tell the leaves not to turn
But don't tell me I'll learn,
Take the black off a crow
But don't tell me to go
Tell the bed not to lay
Like the mouth of a grave,
Not to stare up at me
Like a calf on its knees;
Tell me love isn't true
It's just something we do,
Tell me everything I'm not
But don't tell me to stop