

Kelly Joe Phelps, Without The Light

Without The Light

Where my sorrow goes, there I'll be
Water runs up through my door
And washed me clean of my childhood
Dirt on the floor, a reminder

Well I can't tell you I'm not at all afraid
Crossing that river again on a boat
Takes in more than it floats on above
And silently moves to the bottom

And nowhere can I draw shadows
But I can see better without the light

Hard times give me your open arms
Make me a pallet to lie down on
And hold me so I won't try to run away
Cover my eyes for tomorrow

Used to be farther above me
And longer behind and darker and kind