## Shannon Wright, Throw A Blanket Over The Sun

He throws a blanket over the sun He closes out everyone While she prays, "Don't let him take me. There must be a better way."

You will come to me in a dream Rifled of my sorrow or just to ease my pain And let it slay me or let me suffocate

Oh, why must you leave This lamb you wound remains if only to see your face I pray on my knees

Oh, why must you leave This lamb you wound remains if only to see your face I've taken everything

Even the birds could not take the burden of her body's plate No wires held in place Her body just could never mend

And let it take me Oh, come take me instead

No love is here No love is here

Oh, why must you leave?
This lamb you wound remains if only to see your face I pray on my knees

If only to see your face
This lamb you wound remains
I pray on my knees
You've taken everything