

The Powers That Be

Anna Waronker

It was a time and place
The way that you held my face
Until it was black and blue
When I gave it all to you

The way that you'd always pace
Whenever you felt my grace
It's all coming back to me

It's all coming back to me
With all the powers that be
I'd be dead to you right now
I'm glad I never held my breath too long
And I'm glad I knew we'd part before death
Or death that you'd give me

"I'll give you clothes and food"
When you asked me to accompany you
I'm glad I learned to trust my intuition
And not trust your selfish attitude
You can be so rude

It's all coming back to me
With all the powers that be
I'd be dead to you right now
I'm glad I never held my breath too long
And I'm glad I knew we'd part before death
Or death that you'd give me