

# The Edge Of Water

Jars of Clay

Have you ever been haunted the way I've been by you.  
And have you ever felt the measure of the days that I've spent  
waiting, pining for you.

I can't see the sun for the daylight.  
I can't feel your breath for the wind.  
I don't wanna step from these shadows, till you're comin back a  
gain.

I've dammed the emotions to keep my lanterns lit.  
I'm shaken by this longing that courses through my veins.  
In my mind I can't make sense of it.

I can't see the sun for the daylight.  
I can't feel your breath for the wind.  
I get so used to these shadows.  
Are you comin back again?

Do we give up this search and turn out the light?  
And give up this holy ghost that rattles through the night?

I can't see the sun for the daylight.  
I can't feel your breath for the wind.  
I don't wanna step from these shadows, till you're comin back a  
gain.

I can't see the sun for the daylight.  
I can't feel your breath for the wind.  
I get so used to these shadows.  
Will you chase away these shadows, when you come back again?

When you come back again? (7x)