

## Work

### Jars of Clay

Just in case, I will leave my things packed  
So I can run away

I cannot trust these voices I don't have a line of prospects th  
at can give some kind of peace  
There is nothing left to cling to that can bring me sweet relea  
se  
I have no fear of drowning  
It's the breathing that's taking all this work

Do you know what I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"?  
What I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"

Empty spaces with shadows hit by streetlights  
Warnings signs and weight of tired conversations  
In the absence of a shoulder, in the abscess of a thief  
On the brink of this destruction, on the eve of bittersweet  
Now all the demons look like prophets and I'm living out  
Every word they speak, every word they speak

Do you know what I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"?  
What I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"  
What I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"

Do you know what I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"?  
What I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"  
What I mean when I say, "I don't want to be alone"  
Alone, alone, I don't want to be alone

I have no fear of drowning  
It's the breathing that's taking all this work