

Without The Light

Kelly Joe Phelps

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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