

# 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