

Cave It In

Margaret Becker

The wall between us is so thin
Just a cry would break it in
And I, I think I heard You
Wish for a friend who is not sleeping
Somebody who would wait in the garden
Somebody how I wish it could be me
I know You know that I am here
'Cause every night I strain my ear 'cause I
I am in waiting
I want to hear You call my name
I want to be the one You can lean on
All of my kingdom just to have the strength
To be the one who brings You water
When Your throat is dry
And who will wipe Your brow when
The salt stings Your eye
I know the wall between us
Is just paper thin
Why can't I, why can't I
Why can't I just cave it in
So porous these walls may be
But I'm still clawing at the seams