

# Jesus Wept

Mavis Staples

My throat quits when I try to say  
How I long for the day  
How I wish there was a way  
I could see you again

I wither next to my thorns  
I thread my tongue through the horn  
Arm in arm we are born  
Arm in arm to the end

Side streets I have worn  
Through late summer storms  
I should have told you  
I could live without you  
But I don't want to

My heart lifts when I sing  
The joy I can bring  
Doesn't mean a thing  
I want to see you again

I wither next to my thorns  
I thread my tongue through the horn  
Arm in arm in arm we are born  
Arm in arm to the end

Side streets I have worn  
Through late summer storms  
I should have told you  
I could live without you  
But I don't want to

My throat quits when I try to say  
How I long for the day  
How I wish there was a way  
To see you again

Side streets I have worn  
Through late summer storms  
I should have told you  
I could live without you  
But I don't want to  
But I don't want to  
Oh I don't want to