

# Testify

Melissa Etheridge

Morning's hard coffee's cold  
Pretending that the days mean more than getting old  
Stale headlines other drenched in pride  
Marching to their drum with fear standing beside  
But if I close my eyes and throw back my head  
I can see his face and I hear the words he said  
And my memories ache and my senses burn  
Did he dream too late will we ever learn

I, I want to testify  
My love still lives and breathes  
And my soul is screaming why  
The thoughts won't let me sleep  
Don't let hearts break  
And don't let children cry  
Before it gets too late  
I want to testify

I take what's said as my daily dread  
I turn the page and I turn my head  
I pick I choose on the evening news  
Cause by cause they fight and one by one they lose  
Must I live my days in these concrete ways  
Will the fire break through this smokey haze  
And I swear tonight I'm gonna find that place  
It's not the love that dies but the understanding ways

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My love still lives and breathes  
And my soul is screaming why  
The thoughts won't let me sleep  
Don't let hearts break  
And don't let children cry  
Before it gets too late  
I want to testify

Rip through the wire that screens in my window  
Throw open the shade that covers my mind  
I'm going to touch I've got to believe  
The bell tolls for me

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My love still lives and breathes  
And my soul is screaming why  
The thoughts won't let me sleep  
Don't let hearts break  
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