## **Body Below**

Mirah

There's a story I could tell When the cold wind starts to blow Like a whisper in the night From a friend that you know

It says "keep holding on
To my body below
Forsake me not,
Don't ever leave me alone"

There was a time when the sun Gave it's life to the trees And the air it smelled sweeter For the honey and the bees

The ocean rolled salty
And wild and free
The fruit swelled and ripened
And burst with their seeds

But what starts with desire Can turn into need The chest gets all tight Like it's got some disease

What burns in the fire Just ends up as coals What floats on the water Can sink like a stone

Now I want to believe Every word that you say I want you to need me To not go away

Have trust in the nighttime And faith in the day To walk on the water Be never afraid

Can you bear it upon you? My love has gone under Above all the stars Have forgotten to glow

But if you keep holding on to My body below you I'll warm you and keep you From feeling alone