## Work

## **Jars of Clay**

Just in case I will leave my things packed So I can run away I cannot trust these voices I don't have a line of prospects That can give some kind of peace There is nothing left to cling to That can bring me sweet release I have no fear of drowning It's the breathing That's taking all this work Do you know what I mean When I say I don't wanna be alone? What I mean when I say I don't wanna be alone? **Empty spaces** Shadows hit by streetlights With warning signs and weight Of tired conversations In the absence of a shoulder In the abscess of a thief On the brink of this destruction On the eve of bittersweet Now all the demons look like prophets And I'm living out Every word they speak Every word they speak Do you know what I mean When I say I don't wanna be alone? What I mean when I say I don't wanna be alone? What I mean when I say I don't wanna be alone? Do you know what I mean When I say I don't wanna be alone? What I mean when I say I don't wanna be alone? What I mean when I say I don't wanna be alone? Alone. alone I don't wanna be alone I have no fear of drowning

## It's the breathing It's taking all this work

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