

## Jana Mashonee "Alive"

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She found she was walking on the ground of a one way street

And she cried when she looked in the eye of the people she met

There was no blood there was no secret power When she counted the cost of all she'd lost From her ivory tower

She said, "I have courage and I have grace A kind of wisdom and a certain faith But it's all I can manage To keep this place of mine Alive … alive

She kept all the tears she wept in a small container So when they asked for proof of what she called her truth she said,

"It couldn't be plainer". She told them, "You give me this name

I carry your pain, I do your dying for you But there's a chance I'll bleed or dare to need A thread of life to cling to".

She said, "I have courage and I have grace A kind of wisdom and a certain faith But it's all I can manage To keep this place of mine Alive … alive All I do is pray …

Produced by Mark Street Engineering and programming - Annie O'Rague Guitars - Annie O'Raque, Jane Piano and keyboards - Pete Jacobsen Lead and backing vocals - Jane Words and Music - Jane

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