Jars Of Clay "Work"

Visit "Work" on MotoLyrics.com

Just in case
I will leave my things packed
So I can run away
I cannot trust these voices

I don't have a lot 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
The warning signs and weight
Of tired conversations

In the absence of a shoulder
In the absence 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

Visit <u>Jars Of Clay</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.