

Joy Whitlock "Testify"

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Daddy, don't look at me
I'm afraid of what you will see
I'm finding it hard to believe
That I'm a child of royalty

I know you see through this disguise
Searching in places not seen with the eyes
I'm posing as something I'm not
I point the finger 'cause it's all that I've got

Testify for me
'Cause I've nothing to say for myself
I've wasted your time and held on with all my might
To this losing hand I've been dealt

All messed up
With no one to show
'Cause I burned that bridge with you
Oh a long a long time ago

Now look at these altars I've built
See how my pride stands tall
So many lovers fall in line and I
I bow to them all

Testify for me
Nothing seems to last
I've wasted my time on this good for nothing wine
That wore off too soon and too fast

'Cause I'm still here
And I'm still me
But tomorrow's not certain
I'll make one last plea

Now if I should die in my sleep
Something grabs hold of this heartbeat
Whether I struggle or go in peace
All that I ask is let it be you that I see, I see

