Cindy Alexander "The Prophet"

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Six a.m.

it's a cinnamon dawn All burnt out and I never made it home I don't wanna go home

You're fixed for a fight but I'm rock-a-bye gone I love you but I wanna be alone

Is it O.K. to be alone?
I need to soak up my own storm

CHORUS:

Close your eyes
It's gone
It's all right
And I'm wrong
Where did I go
Inside my head
Save my pillow
I'll be back
Before the prophet

Cleaned the house Cleaned the car Washed my body but I couldn't hide the scars This time I really went too far

Is it O.K.
to wanna die
to shut the light out for a while

REPEAT CHORUS

And he asks me a question
Then he steals away my tongue
I never asked for the lesson
Cut my fingers
and make me play

until it's done

REPEAT CHORUS

I love you but I wanna be alone

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