

Margaret Becker

"I held You up"

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Too long I'm waiting
Been waiting for a sign
My dreams decaying
Rusted here between the lines
Oh crazy, truly I must be
You never asked these things of me
You gave me freedom, but I did not see

That if I ride these dreams
To the Irish sea
Even there
Your heart
Rides with me

What was I thinking?
What kept my hands so tied?
Was I waiting for angels
To write it in the sky?
The truth so plain for me to see
I was too frightened to believe
That every whispered word was meant for me

CHORUS

Sweet revelation, well I
I drink it in
It heals my heart
Like medicine
So I take this life
And I shake it from this sleep
'Cause I'm fire
With the heat
Of the newly freed

CHORUS

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