

Ben Weaver

"Voice In The Wilderness"

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I'm not gonna give you what you want to hear
I'm not gonna be with you in the end
It's cold as the stars way down inside of me
You're the voice that stands on the edge of the
wilderness
Crying my god what should I do with this mess

My heart is the legs running inside my mind
Like a mad man I have lost any sense of time
I have slept under the overpass of Blue Avenue
In the people passing by I let go of you
Crying my god love is a bird dying in the sky so blue

Sometimes people are like god and they really don't
exist
Unless you aim for my heart you will always miss
You can hold a match to my love and it will always burn
In your arms I can make any 2 words rhyme
Crying my god this is a place these are strange times

When you wake up one morning I will be down the road
You won't see me or hear or understand this song
When I wake up some mornings lying next to her
Say time is an arrow they say it heals the stitch
Crying my god this is a song for a love I can't resist

The snow falls tonight on the horses back
And the light comes through the window like a stolen
car
I wish you the best in everything you do
I love you with everything I have
Crying my god can't you see there's no going back

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