

Etheridge Melissa**"Testify"**

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Morning's hard coffee's cold
Pretending that the days mean more than getting old
Stale headlines other drenched in pride
Marching to their drum with fear standing beside
But if I close my eyes and throw back my head
I can see his face and I hear the words he said
And my memories ache and my senses burn
Did he dream too late will we ever learn

CHORUS

I, I want to testify
My love still lives and breathes
And my soul is screaming why
The thoughts won't let me sleep
Don't let hearts break
And don't let children cry
Before it gets too late
I want to testify

I take what's said as my daily dread
I turn the page and I turn my head
I pick I choose on the evening news
Cause by cause they fight and one by one they lose
Must I live my days in these concrete ways
Will the fire break through this smokey haze
And I swear tonight I'm gonna find that place
It's not the love that dies but the understanding ways

CHORUS

Rip through the wire that screens in my window
Throw open the shade that covers my mind
I'm going to touch I've got to believe
The bell tolls for me

CHORUS

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