The Knife

Officer Negative

I have taken
Off my robe
Why did I
Put it on again
I have washed
My feet
Why did
I Soil them againAn evil in my heart lurks
Permitted and un-judged
Breeding failure and sorrow
Some unnoticed and forgotten sewerI want to be a dove
In the clefts of
the rock
In the hiding places
On the mountain side
Show me your face
Let me hear your voice(X4) Bring me to long for the knife, which shall set me freeYour love
A love that forgives
Any failure
Spans any distance
Withstands any tempest
A new love
A fresh loveMake our hearts one

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