

# Witness

## Shannon Worrell

He's on my window ledge,  
Not bird, not god, not from the dead,  
He's working on my heart,  
And he's sleeping in my bed,

And he plays his trick on me,  
I can't see him, in the daylight,  
And I only hear him say,  
Wait for dark and I might show,

I might show, and I might say,  
Can I lay my head on your breast,  
Just take a breath, hold my hand,  
Take this love it's seven blessed, 'cause

He can walk on water,  
He doesn't make a sound,  
He's on my back,  
Turn me 'round, he say,  
Go away, go go away,  
Wanna shed my, shed my, shed my witness,  
I'm gonna,  
Shed my, shed my, shed my witness,  
Yes.

Blood and bones, kept me here,  
Corridors, familiar trees,  
And mother says "expose yourself"  
to ward off this complacency,  
I thought, if I keep my door shut  
Tight all I have will be my own,  
And if I keep the only key  
Buried deep beneath this song.

He can walk on water,  
He doesn't make a sound,  
He's on my back,  
Turn me 'round, he say,  
Go away, go go away,  
Wanna shed my, shed my, shed my witness,

I'm gonna,  
Shed my, shed my, shed my witness,  
Yes.

Oh the light is only tonight.

Bring me whisper without words,  
Berries from winter woods,  
And lay me down on tangled vines,  
There your first child will be mine,  
Bring me immortality,  
And weightlessness, and second sight,  
Take me elbow, fist, and knee,  
And hold these hands with all your might.

You can walk on water,  
You never make a sound,  
You're on my back, my back,  
And I say,  
Don't go away, go away,  
Don't wanna shed my, shed my, shed my witness,  
Don't wanna,  
Shed my, shed my, shed my witness,  
Don't wanna  
Shed my skin tonight,  
Don't wanna,  
Shed my skin tonight  
Shed my skin,  
Shed my skin,  
Shed my skin,  
Shed my, ooohhhh.

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Lyrics submitted by HeatherErin.

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