

# The Cave

Michael Bross

It's empty in the valley of your heart  
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk  
Away from all the fears and all the faults  
You've left behind  
The harvest left no food for you to eat  
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see  
But I have seen the same  
I know the shame in your defeat  
But I will hold on hope  
And I won't let you choke  
On the noose around your neck  
And I'll find strength in pain  
And I will change my ways  
I'll know my name as it's called again  
'Cause I have other things to fill my time  
You take what is yours and I'll take mine  
Now let me at the truth  
Which will refresh my broken mind  
So tie me to a post and block my ears  
I can see widows and orphans through my tears  
I know my call despite my faults  
And despite my growing fears  
But I will hold on hope  
  
And I won't let you choke  
On the noose around your neck  
And I'll find strength in pain  
And I will change my ways  
I'll know my name as it's called again  
So come out of your cave walking on your hands  
And see the world hanging upside down  
You can understand dependence  
When you know the maker's land  
So make your siren's call  
And sing all you want  
I will not hear what you have to say  
'Cause I need freedom now  
And I need to know how  
To live my life as it's meant to be

And I will hold on hope  
And I won't let you choke  
On the noose around your neck  
And I'll find strength in pain  
And I will change my ways  
I'll know my name as it's called again

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