

# Work

## Jars of Clay

Just in case  
I will leave my things packed  
So I can run away  
I cannot trust these voices  
I don't have a line of prospects  
That can give some kind of peace  
There is nothing left to cling to  
That can bring me sweet release  
I have no fear of drowning  
It's the breathing  
That's taking all this work  
Do you know what I mean  
When I say I don't wanna be alone?  
What I mean when I say  
I don't wanna be alone?  
Empty spaces  
Shadows hit by streetlights  
With warning signs and weight  
Of tired conversations  
In the absence of a shoulder  
In the abscess of a thief  
On the brink of this destruction  
On the eve of bittersweet  
Now all the demons look like prophets  
And I'm living out  
Every word they speak  
Every word they speak  
Do you know what I mean  
When I say I don't wanna be alone?  
What I mean when I say  
I don't wanna be alone?  
What I mean when I say  
I don't wanna be alone?  
Do you know what I mean  
When I say I don't wanna be alone?  
What I mean when I say  
I don't wanna be alone?  
What I mean when I say  
I don't wanna be alone?  
Alone, alone  
I don't wanna be alone  
I have no fear of drowning

It's the breathing  
It's taking all this work  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>