

## Testimony

Ferron

There's godlike  
And warlike  
And strong  
Like only some show  
And there's sad like  
And madlike  
And had  
Like we know  
But by my life be I spirit  
And by my heart be I woman  
And by my eyes be I open  
And by my hands be I whole

They say slowly  
Brings the least shock  
But no matter how slow I walk  
There are traces  
Empty spaces  
And doors and doors of locks  
But by my life be I spirit  
And by my heart be I woman  
And by my eyes be I open  
And by my hands be I whole

You young ones  
You're the next ones  
And I hope you choose it well  
Though you try hard  
You may fall prey  
To the jaded jewel  
But by your lives be you spirit  
And by your hearts be you women  
And by your eyes be you open  
And by your hands be you whole

Listen, there are waters  
Hidden from us  
In the maze we find them still  
We'll take you to them  
You take your young ones  
May they take their own in turn  
But by our lives be you spirit  
And by our hearts be you women  
And by our eyes be you open  
And by our hands be you whole