

## Anchor

Justin Courtney Pierre

I was desiring to tell you the truth  
That the sum of the parts is the base of the root  
And I don't mean to shout  
And I don't mean to shoot  
Your ideas down one by one

Most of the time I'm just running around  
Beating back all the fires and imaginary sounds  
That you hear in the dark  
Hear like nobody else  
You're a mystery to me

Shadows on the ceiling  
Will you be my anchor?  
Will you be my half?  
Spiders on my windshield  
Will you be my anchor?  
Will you be my anchor?

Deep in the depths of the dark of the night  
An infuriated woman curses everything in sight  
If it creeps it could crawl  
If it crawls it may bite  
And I just can't deal with that

Once there was nothing but then I was found  
L'avventura Belisama I need you around  
To dispense with excitement  
I will follow your sound  
Every island's not alone

Static on the channel  
Will you be my anchor?  
Will you be my half?  
Sleeper on my shoulder  
Will you be my anchor?  
Will you be my anchor?