

Jesus Wept

Mavis Staples

My throat quits when I try to say
How I long for the day
How I wish there was a way
I could see you again

I wither next to my thorns
I thread my tongue through the horn
Arm in arm we are born
Arm in arm to the end

Side streets I have worn
Through late summer storms
I should have told you
I could live without you
But I don't want to

My heart lifts when I sing
The joy I can bring
Doesn't mean a thing
I want to see you again

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I thread my tongue through the horn
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I could live without you
But I don't want to
But I don't want to
Oh I don't want to