**Here I Go**

**By John T. Wurzer**

**Capo 2 – Play E – 148 BPM**

**E-A-E-B7(C7/B7)2x -A-E-B7**

**The morning is a precious time**

**Possibilities, songbirds, and rhyme**

**Dewy with hope, innocence, and sublime**

**Unblemished grace**

**Until tyranny creeps through the cracks**

**Of a broken sky with outrageous attacks**

**On those already with broken backs**

**And demons to face**

**I was hoping that you’d drop in to keep me company**

**Maybe sit and talk, take a walk, and somehow comfort me…**

**Chorus – E-A-E-B7-E**

**But I’m sitting here waiting for you**

**And you never come**

**No you never do**

**No you never show**

**And now I know**

**Nothing left to do**

**No more boat to row**

**So here I go**

**Standing at the edge of a lake**

**My foot’s asleep but my mind’s awake**

**I can feel my veins begin to shake**

**As if all hope is gone**

**The horizon and the water grow pink**

**Orange and yellow far too pretty to drink**

**I feel my spirit beginning to sink**

**At the break of dawn**

**I was thinking that maybe you’d just stop by and say “Hi” again**

**With the sun in my eyes, you’d be a welcome surprise, and you’d ask me how I’ve been…**

**Chorus**

**Democracy clings to the top of a cliff**

**It smells like a fascist when I take a whiff**

**Carrying a weight too heavy to lift**

**It’s about to fall**

**I wonder how I’m gonna vote**

**From the edge of this lake without a boat**

**I guess it’s too late, that’s all she wrote**

**There’s nobody to call**

**I was dreaming that maybe you’d rise out of the water like a sailor’s nymph**

**Wrap your arms around me, just like your love once found me, when my dreams were lying limp**