

Are You Down Babe? (Song For Sylvia)

Are you down, Babe?
Are you on the floor?
Are they cuttin' your coffin?
Are you out the door?
Does Anxiety mock you?
Depression taunt?
Hey! You tell Anxiety You're not the boss of me!
Do what you like, Depression.
My life goes on. See!
Your soul is burning?
Your spirit's churning?
Know this - When it's all told,
We come out as gold.

When you're down, Babe,
You think of me.
I'm still standing here.
I don't disappear.
Loving you not for what you do,
The words you say,
or choose not to I'm like Jesus, Babe, without bar I love you for WHO YOU ARE.

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