

# James

Zach Williams

Breathe, breathe  
What his lung saying begs him to scream  
Scream is what James wants  
But he can't be seen  
Seen by the boys  
Sleeping boys in their dreams  
Dreams on the banks of a riverbed  
They would have saved him  
If he could wake them  
Sleep through the midnight  
This night won't leave  
Deep, deep is the river  
That's under his feet  
Feet, dangling dark  
In the night but no sleep  
Sleep won't consume  
For this God-fearing boy  
Who's stuck in the cold fog of  
December trees  
They would have saved him  
If he could wake them  
Sleep through the midnight  
This night won't leave  
They would have saved him  
If he could wake them  
Sleep through the midnight  
This night won't fall  
Fall comes the rain down and wakes up them all  
All they can see is James' boots and they crawl  
Crawl down the steep river's edge  
Slipping right past him  
That's where they screamed  
James, James  
Get out of the water  
Please, please  
Don't go down  
No farther  
There's rapids up ahead  
In this valley's bend  
Please, James

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