

Testimony

Robbie Robertson

Look over yonder, Apollo at a distance
You can hear his music if you listen to the wind (blow)
I want to be there, I want to be right there

Bear witness, I'm wailing like the wind
Come bear witness, the half-breed rides again
In these hands, I've held the broken dream
In my soul, I'm howling at the moon

Testimony, testimony
Declare yourself, I will testify
Testimony, testimony
Speak the truth, I will testify

I had a revelation like runaway horses
Took to the road with a carnival show (roll on)
Those golden days on Smokey Mountain
Playing guitar in a one man band

Bear witness, I'm howling at the moon
Come bear witness, I've danced among the ruins
In these shoes, I've walked a crooked mile
All my life I been searching for the nightbird

Testimony, testimony
Declare yourself, I will testify
Testimony, testimony
Speak the truth, I will testify

Are you ready to take the heat
Are you ready to blow the steam
Are you ready to bag the street
You got nothing to lose, but your chains

For forty days and forty nights
I come across the desert
Apollo right by my side (rave on)

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Come bear witness, the half-breed rides again
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In my soul, I'm howling at the moon

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