

# God Rocket (in The Heart Of Las Vegas)

## I Mother Earth

Undertow, you're thrown  
An old God has one bolt left  
In flight  
An aeroplane in slow motion  
While all around are dark days  
With all around unsure  
I'll hole up in the right place and wait  
Until the tide has turned...with anger...i'm dead weight...i'm anchored  
The white dove has done  
The one world has come down hard  
So why not  
Share the pain of our problems  
When all around are wrong ways  
When all around is hurt  
I'll roll up in an odd shape and wait  
Until the tide has turned...with anger...i'm dead weight...i'm anchored  
Can somebody give me the 'all safe'  
Can somebody tell me  
I'm so well loved in the glow and stain  
  
In the slow parade, will somebody tell me  
I'm so well loved  
...and the light that shines  
Our road has overstated nothing while all the wine and hope  
Are like a hill that you will climb slow for something you could  
Not ever have  
And when you said 'now the dream is dead, our autimns will never rise again'  
You were right again and it hurts  
Wild awesome friends  
They face a plain red sober wind and know the pain  
For what it is  
They're always the ones who slow the drift  
Who live for all that's more than this  
Who love for all that burns  
To choose their words...with anger...and dead weight...they're anchored  
Went looking for something good with august  
In the rain and all I've ever saved  
I'm stuck at the fork that hids  
My road

Why does the ground take hold once every mile from home?

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