Slide

Joe Henry

SLIDEOh, cursed morningâ€”
Who told you to rise?
When time's a sliding mask that may still
Roll back with our eyes.
Oh, blessed falling,
Crawling into nightâ€”
I'm learning more than I intended
Try not to though I might
No angels walk with me,
All angels rideâ€”
I give up my ghost for thee
And we will forever slideOh, take my shoulders
And square them to the windâ€”
Go knock upon the mountain
To be let out or in.
Moving where someone else has wandered,
The dead trip into lightâ€”
We're learning more than we intended
Try not to though we mightNo angels walk with me,
All angels rideâ€”
I give up my ghost for thee
And we will forever slide
We roll and tumble,
Rattle, shake, and humâ€”
We're dying to be other
But we kill not to become.
Grief sides with glory,
They laugh deep into the nightâ€”
Learning more than they intended
Try not to though they mightNo angels walk with me,
All angels rideâ€”
I give up my ghost for thee
And we will forever slide
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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