

# 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.