

Jericho

Kelly Joe Phelps

It was not two days, night and a day
And I look back at the man I was before
A sorry stranger banged up on a shore
Your warm arms tore the walls down
Your warm arms tore the walls down A devil with the damned things anyway
They were of no use, I'm just a frame
From there he would watch, watch only
Not taking a part in the world
Oh, not taking a part in the world I sold my mule, bale of hay
These shoes left tattered and worn
They'd carry me to heaven or they'd walk straight to a hole
I didn't see you coming 'til I heard you there
I didn't see you coming 'til I heard you there In one single breath, in two or three words
The old man crossed the bridge and down the side
And I was left standing holding my sword
Dropped it on the ground, I didn't need it anymore
Dropped it on the ground, I didn't need it anymore A soul to sink into, washing mine clean
I rolled like a hog on holiday
Laughing boy laugh, smiling boy smile
This was no usual day
Mmm, this was no usual day My hunch back over straight back, my eyes on fire
Then I finally remembered what living used to be like
Playing in the ocean, popping rhythms with your hands
Turned the key in the lock and the door swung wide
Turned the key in the lock and the door swung wide And what did we find inside?
A man with a reinvented view
No shirt, no pants, the old hang bird is skinned
He's floating in a cooking pot
Body's floating in a cooking pot You stabbed me with honesty, passion and peace
And a will to move on legs of steel
Arms like Popeye and giddy like Olive
Dancing like a sweet pea with a wide open grin
Now I begin retelling the story of a lost boy in chains
Saved by a girl

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