

Seven Ways Of Going

Patti Smith

I've got seven ways of going, seven wheres to be
Seven sweet disguises, seven ways of serving Thee
 Lord, I do extol Thee, for Thou has lifted me
 Woke me up and shook me out of mine iniquity
 Oh, I was undulating in the lewd impostered night
Steeped in a dream to rend the seams to redeem the rock of right
Swept through the seas of Galilee and the Seven Hills of Rome
 Seven sins were wrung from the sight of me
 Lord, I turned my neck toward home
I opened up my arms to You and we spun from life to life

'Til you loosened me and let me go toward the everlasting light
 In this big step I am taking seven seizures for the true
 I got seven ways of going, seven ways of serving You
 As I move seven levels as I move upon the slate
 As I declare to You the number of my moves
As I speculate the eighth, seeking love without exception
A light upon the swarm, seeking love without exception
 A saint in any form

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