

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>