Young Moses (Home Recording)

Josh Ritter

Lay down, young Moses, child
Your wandering star a while
Hang your heart on a quiet soul and
Stay a while in the house of gold
Each room has many mansions
Each mansion, many rooms
You'll sleep on sheets of silver
You'll eat on plates of moonI will take up, white linen
I will a rove and go
I do not need your mansions
I'll live in a house of soul
Bring me my Florida water
Set me my serpent free
Hang ye no stars above me
I am bound for ExpiditeAll the love they're gonna give me
All the love, all the love, all the love
They're gonna be my family now
And y'all can keep your thronesI've been upon the mountain
I've been to the end of the line
I've pierced the fiery curtain
The only face that I touched was mineI'll burned me through Ohio
I'll find the Appleseed
That lives on lightning bugs
His mouth a-glow when he begins to preach, and
I'll burn me through the handle
I'll drink the cactus truths
I'll sleep with peyoteros
Hills the color of conqueror rootI got my heavy work in
I hung your capstone, too
I'm the king of the milk maids, honey
Say my name, you know it's true
I got my heavy work in
I take my lightning sweet
I've been a beast of burden
That is to say I am a beast

Songwriters
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