Hymn #35

Joe Pug

I am the day
I am the dawn
I am the darkness coming onI am once
I am twice
I am the whole
I'm just a sliceSome call me gone
Some call me here
None're wrong
None're nearI am right now
I am back then
I will return
Don't ask me whenI am the disappointed kiss
I am the unexpected harvest
I am the old Kentucky home
I am... the son who runs the farthestI have done wrong
I will do wrong
There's nothing wrong with doing wrongI am faith
I am belief
Except for when I'm not
I am the teeth of champions
I am the rust of water rotAnd I am sleep
I am breathing
I'm the missing of the passing seasonI am the brush
I am the strokes
I'm sickness come to the best of folksI am renewed
I am just made
I am unchanging
I'm a pasture fenced about the edge
I Dakota thunder ragingAnd by my shoes and by my feet and by my soul and wonder
I am the tracks we laid above
I am the tunnel running under

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