

# 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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