

Globe

Billy Strings

I want a lock of your hair
I'm pretty sure it cures disease
All you gotta do is lay your hands on me
Until the illness leaves
I want us to be happy
Live better than our families
All we gotta do is lay beside the creek
Until we grow a tree

We're swimming in the rivers and
We're driving on the roads
We're always moving forward like a fly
Upon a globe

I swear I'll try to believe
You love me just how God made me
A lack of faith, a man with no belief
Who passes in his sleep
And I'll be your Kentucky
Pressed in your book, a dried-up leaf
All you gotta do is promise to read me
Though chapters may be brief

We're swimming in the rivers and
We're driving on the roads
We're always moving forward like a fly
Upon a globe

When I wake up with a fever
It must have been a dream I can't recall
It always feels like the rain is coming down
As soon as I come up
When I'm freezing through the evening
Your heart is burning like an anthracite
It quickens me in spite of
All Decembers' wrath
Throughout the aftermath

Swimming in the rivers and
We're driving on the roads
We're always moving forward like a fly
Upon a globe
We're swimming in the rivers and
We're driving on the roads
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When you cross the stream
Well you do so to find me
And walk along the salmon like psalm
And the steps you take
My break me without warning
And remind me of the sorrow in the song

Swimming in the rivers and
We're driving on the roads
We're always moving forward like a fly

Upon a globe
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