

Silver Sliver

John Moreland

Lord, send down a heavenly rain
Pixels bleeding in my brain
Silver sliver in the sky
I'm in love with You and I don't know why

The well's been dry since 2015
Baptize me in a digital stream
You gotta go where there's work that pays
Digital souls in digital praise

Now I take small steps like You told me to
But I don't know what I'm gonna do
I couldn't change what people say
So I went and gave it all away

33rd west is the Creek County line
I got a grass fire going in the back of my mind
Kicking up smoke, kicking up tears
Kicking up joy, kicking up fear

Now there's a world of beauty, there's a world of shit
There's a world at the end of my fingertip
A digital balm for an analog bruise
Which world do I choose?