

River God

Nichole Nordeman

Rolling River God, little stones are smooth
Only once the water passes through
So I am a stone, rough and grainy still
Trying to reconcile this river's chill

But when I close my eyes and feel you rushing by
I know that time brings change and change takes time
And when the sunset come, my prayer would be this one
That you might pick me up and notice that I am
Just a little smoother in your hand

Sometimes raging wild, sometimes swollen high
And never have I known this river dry
The deepest part of you is where I want to stay
And feel the sharpest edges wash away

And when I close my eyes and feel you rushing by
I know that time brings change and change takes time
And when the sunset comes, my prayer would be just one
That you might pick me up and notice that I am
Just a little smoother in your hand

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