If this river be my death bed, Made by the madness of this man, And my words to him be thank you, Would the heavens understand?

All my life I've been a good girl, Every night I've said my prayers And I hope that Jesus heard me Through all my tears.

Hears my angels come to take me.
They are haloed in the light,
But I wish they'd touch me softly,
They're aggressive and they're uptight.

Lift me gently
Or leave me where I am.
I thought you'd be the hand of God.
But you're just the same as Him.

Lift me gently.

Please not with human touch.

Christ knows I've had my share alive.

And it never felt like love

So I'm face down in this river And my body's cold and useless And the angels pull at my soul But it's anxious and it's nervous And they tell me,

"You're not the only one who waits for their delivery, And you're world's too full of lonely souls. And we're rushed off our feet", But I say, please..

Lift me gently.
Or leave me where I am.
I thought you'd be the hand of God.
But you're just the same as Him.

Lift me gently.

Please not with human touch.

Christ knows I've had my share alive

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Lift me gently

Lift me gently