

# O God My Heart Is Ready

Chris Whitley

God my heart is ready now  
God my heart is ready now  
I been awake so long  
December dragging on

God my heart is ready now  
And with the ease she came  
Epiphany bleeds like rain  
A season of seed, come again, oh yeah

All roads lead back on into town  
Our graves shall lace the hollow ground  
And when she call I come  
And when she bleed I belong  
Gone to seed, summer long, summer long

Yellow gold shining from the mud  
Long ago bullet in my bread  
God my heart is ready now  
Now hold me while I'm naked

Catharsis between your knees  
I'll serve the bearing trees

God my heart is ready now  
God my heart is ready now  
Now that I killed my gods below  
Whatever I thought, I used to know  
The breath of flowers beneath the snow  
'Neath the snow, 'neath the snow, let it go