

Slow Giving

Daniel Lanois

Slow giving, slow coming
Slow giving, slow coming
Joy giving, joy coming
Love giving, love coming

Angel, I've seen you in the rocket speed
I've seen you in the ground that feeds
My angel, with me you've crawled through the trenches
Forever scaling my defenses
I need you now in my rebel mind
Please lock the door and hang a sign
My heart is open wide but the bleeding's hard to stop
Explain to me what is and what is not, what is, what is, what is

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Angel, until the beast in me forever burns
It's hard to know which way to turn
On the guard rail of your 25 years
I feel the piercing ember of every tear
On a desert plane, on my knees, broken and ragged saying please
baby please baby please
Oh angel I've lost so many times
Please, please show me a sign
On a pretty lip
On a broken grip, don't let me bring the roof down
Let me build my spirit sound
I'm standing right back where I started, please let me stay open hearted
Oh angel, my sweet angel, angel