

# Keep Me God

Iris DeMent

It was a long time ago, I was a girl 'bout 12 years old  
on my back staring up into the dark summer sky  
when I said, "God, tomorrow I can't see  
but I'll stick close to you if you'll stick close to me!"  
and that night I prayed "Keep me God! Keep me God."

Now, I don't know just where God lives  
ain't all that sure just exactly who God is  
I don't know if there's a church  
that deserves to take God's name  
I just know that when I look around here I see  
the hand of someone or something  
that is bigger than me  
and I call that God  
and then I pray "Just, keep me God"

I'm in a plane up in the sky  
A storm surrounds us as we fly  
and below, the big black ocean is all that I can see  
When all at once I realize: Don't really matter if I live or even if I die  
Just so long as you keep me God

Now, when my days draw to an end  
and I've said goodbye to my family and friends  
When the tide that turns my life is standing still  
as I turn my final bend, I betcha I'm gonna be asking even then  
Keep me God, keep me God, keep me God  
Keep me God, keep me God, keep me God