

Like She Was A Hammer

Joe Henry

I know she's right behind me now
Without looking back
I know she will untie me
How, then, will I pay for that?

And like she was the railroad
Like she was the lost world
Like she was the big hand
Turning back the sea
Like she was the raging
Flower in the brickyard
Like she was the only thing holding on to me

There is no revolution
Without boots and song
Her foot falls like a banner day
And I will sing along

Like she was the anvil
Like she was the fire bell
Like she was the fever
I wear like a crown
Like she was the bomb scare
Threatening with heaven
Like she was the only thing holds me to the ground

(Ha!)

She's pretending to be wide awake

To be listening to me
Promises a love to last at least for now
Without a moment's peace

Like she was the tightrope
Like she was the last hope
Like she was Roosevelt's funeral in the street
Like she was the wildest
Voice out of the jungle
Like she was the only thing calling out to me

And Like she was the railroad
Like she was the lost world
Like she was the big hand
Turning back the sea
Like she was the raging
Flower in the brickyard

Like she was the holding on to me
Like she was the holding on to me
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