

I Am the Mississippi

Joseph Arthur

Along the edge of the mississippi
A thousand hearts bleed
My heart looking for something to execute
In the mississippi
Up against its current
My heart so alive
Submerged in the dark

Who could hold me here
Who could hold me down
Sitting on the edge of the mississippi
River of slaves
River of bones
I have been down here
Across generations
A lifetimes ago
I was sold amongst the thieves
I don't ignore the cries
I hear them

I am conscious along the mississippi
I hear the footsteps of ghosts
I hear them scream behind me
I see their boats sink
Rob from always on the run is so bad and copy paste is a sin
But I am very alive
She draws me to her breath
She whispers with her voice
Her comfort is all I want or need
Alone on saturday night
Me and the mississippi

Two rivers flowing together
Flowing internal
A river of darkness
A river of light
Blend as one

Together against the impossible
Ends we face
Our lunatic charm
She can never claim me
Nor I her
We flow together eternal
We flow together as one

And I am the mississippi