

# River God

Nichole Nordeman

Rolling River God, little stones are smooth  
Only once the water passes through  
So I am a stone, rough and grainy still  
Trying to reconcile this river's chill

But when I close my eyes and feel you rushing by  
I know that time brings change and change takes time  
And when the sunset come, my prayer would be this one  
That you might pick me up and notice that I am  
Just a little smoother in your hand

Sometimes raging wild, sometimes swollen high  
And never have I known this river dry  
The deepest part of you is where I want to stay  
And feel the sharpest edges wash away

And when I close my eyes and feel you rushing by  
I know that time brings change and change takes time  
And when the sunset comes, my prayer would be just one  
That you might pick me up and notice that I am  
Just a little smoother in your hand

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