

Seven Ways of Going

Patti Smith

I've got seven ways of going, seven wheres to be
Seven sweet disguises, seven ways of serving Thee
Lord, I do extol Thee, for Thou has lifted me

Woke me up and shook me out of mine iniquity
Oh, I was undulating in the lewd impostered night
Steeped in a dream to rend the seams to redeem the rock of right
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Swept through the seas of Galilee and the Seven Hills of Rome
Seven sins were wrung from the sight of me
Lord, I turned my neck toward home
I opened up my arms to You and we spun from life to life
'Til you loosened me and let me go toward the everlasting light

In this big step I am taking seven seizures for the true
I got seven ways of going, seven ways of serving You

As I move seven levels as I move upon the slate
As I declare to You the number of my moves
As I speculate the eighth, seeking love without exception
A light upon the swarm, seeking love without exception
A saint in any form