

# Nichole Nordeman, River God

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

Chorus  
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 comes  
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  
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

Chorus  
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 this one  
that you might pick me up  
and notice that I am  
just a little smoother in your hand