

# Daniel Lanois, Slow Giving

Slow giving, slow coming  
Slow giving, slow coming  
Joy giving, joy coming  
Love giving, love coming

Angel, I've seen you in the rocket speed  
I've seen you in the ground that feeds  
My angel, with me you've crawled through the trenches  
Forever scaling my defenses  
I need you now in my rebel mind  
Please lock the door and hang a sign  
My heart is open wide but the bleeding's hard to stop  
Explain to me what is and what is not, what is, what is, what is

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Angel, until the beast in me forever burns  
It's hard to know which way to turn  
On the guard rail of your 25 years  
I feel the piercing ember of every tear  
On a desert plane, on my knees, broken and ragged saying please baby please baby please  
Oh angel I've lost so many times  
Please, please show me a sign  
On a pretty lip  
On a broken grip, don't let me bring the roof down  
Let me build my spirit sound  
I'm standing right back where I started, please let me stay open hearted  
Oh angel, my sweet angel, angel