

One Mississippi

Tom McRae

Got no gloves and I don't wear a hat
And these streets are cold
and I forgot the reasons I came.

Walk a mile and I cross the bridge
To where heat of industry
Meets cold river air
And I wonder if I will
Survive the wave
That'll drown this place

It's a clockwork planet
And I've broken every key
Trying to keep the time from twisting out of reach
And it's one Mississippi
It is two times grip is slipping
It is three Mississippi
Time stands still

Got no home and I made no plans
And this city holds me in the palm of its hand and it sings
This is where you will catch your breath
Well I'm thinking of you
And I can hear your words
When you said flying away is for the birds
And by the way genius you ain't walking south.'

It's a clockwork planet
And I've broken every key,
Trying to keep the time from twisting
Out of reach
And it's one Mississippi
It is two times grip is slipping
It is three Mississippi
Time stands still
And it's four Mississippi
Can we stop the clocks from ticking
It is five Mississippi
Time stands still

And can we spin the world on its axis
Can we make the clocks run backwards
Can I only change your history for a day
And can I fix you in this moment
See us both move in slow motion
Is that sunrise or sunset who can say

It's one Mississippi
It is two times grip is slipping
It is three Mississippi
Time stands still

Yeah it's one Mississippi
It is two times grip is slipping
It is three Mississippi
Time stands still...

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