

Don't Be Grounded
(for Eddie)

February 1979

I was looking for an answer
To a question I could not form
For the shadow of the dancer
Who leads us, every one, to the storm

C F
C F
C F
C G F

Could not tell you if it had me
Nobody knew the signs
They were walking all around me
Looking to the clouds drawing lines

(when I heard someone say)

Don't be grounded by the rapture
Don't be grounded by the storm
Don't be grounded when it comes
Cause it's no sooner here
 It's no sooner here
 It's no sooner here
 Than it's gone

C F
C F
Am F Dm (?)
C F

C F G

People talking of salvation
Other people say it's lies
Got no inside information
Got no hot line to the skies

But there's one thing that I do know
One thing that cannot be denied
When that shadow comes to take me down
 I want to greet it
 I want to meet it
 I want to meet it
 With open eyes

Don't be grounded, etc.

An attempt to come to terms with the inevitable without flinching. Or: a brother's outreach to a fellow agnostic. I wrote this before I realized what "the Rapture" meant to evangelicals. I'm not sure I understand it yet.