Slim is the Veil

A
Come brown and blue, green and orange, wet and new

Slim is the veil that covers you

Draw near to me, you said, and I'll draw near to you

Paintbrush covered in loving oil

Form my thoughts, I'm ready for this change
G
Bright and bold, fresh and vivid day
A
Dripping green night, all is mine to say

Take my skill, my anxious hand and let it pray

E
All is my mistake, all yours to remake, But today is the day
A
You make all things new all things new
G D
You make all things new

A
Sink in the mud, track the words across the rug

Hand on the plow and don't look back

Aching pen, my brain is wood again
G
Walls close in to rail against the page

A
Music never rests, a steady stream of rain

Find the sounds, nail them down, and let them play

E
All is worn and trite, is this worth the fight?

Still today is the day
A
You make all things new all things new
G D
You make all things new