

# The Stable Song

Gregory Alan Isakov

Remember when our songs were just like prayers  
Like gospel hymns that you called in the air  
Come down, come down, sweet reverence  
Unto my simple house and ring  
And ring

Ring like silver, ring like gold  
Ring out those ghosts on the Ohio  
Ring like clear day wedding bells  
Were we the belly of the beast or the sword that fell  
We'll never tell

Come to me, clear and cold, on some sea  
Watch the world spinning waves, mad machine

Now I've been crazy couldn't you tell  
I threw stones at the stars, but the whole sky fell  
Now I'm covered up in straw, belly up on the table  
Well I drank and sang, and passed in the stable

That tall grass grows high and brown  
Well I dragged you straight in the muddy ground  
And you sent me back to where I roam  
Well I cursed and I cried, but now I know  
Now I know

And I ran back to that hollow again  
The moon was just a sliver back then  
And I ached for my heart like some tin man  
When it came, oh it beat, and it boiled, and it rang  
Oh it's ringing

Ring like crazy, ring like hell  
Turn me back into that wild haired gale  
Ring like silver, ring like gold  
Turn these diamonds straight back into coal

Turn these diamonds straight back into coal

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>