

Holy City

Joan as Police Woman

I didn't say anything that I wanted to say to ya
I got to talking and your eyes well they blew me away yeah
Oh this is how I start
My love letter
But I may have missed my mark
My best seller

Here it goes my friend
I need to see you again and then
I'll show you what you do to me

You're like finding the Holy City
Right there in front of my eyes
Setting me free, Yeah I'm ready
To get up on your wailing wall.

After my confession well I,
I'm feeling freer than the wind
But then I start to shut it down fearing,
I'm wondering what it would have been if I had only
Only I have no command
Over tomorrow
So I may as well be grand
And shoot my arrow

Cause the ocean's wide
But I can swim it
The tide is high
Want to get in it
I feel the fire

C'mon let's fan it
You ask me why
Cause every minute with you

Is like finding the Holy City
Right there in front of my eyes
Waiting for me, Yeah I'm ready
Oh oh oh Get Up

You're like finding the Holy City
Right there in from of my eyes
Waiting for me, Yeah I'm ready
To get up on your wailing wall

I can't feel it
I can't feel it anymore
I can't feel it anymore

You're like finding the Holy City
Right there in front of my eyes
Setting me free, Yeah I'm ready

Oh oh oh

You're like finding the Holy City
Right there in from of my eyes

Waiting for me, Yeah I'm ready
To get up on your wailing,
up on your wailing,
up on your wailing wall