

The Spirit We

Rachael Sage

I could be an angel dressed in the devil's clothes
But they'll never let me in, not as long as anger grows
Are you willing to forgive what you never can forget
Where I come from is my country and that I can't regret
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We
Only have a minute to never grow old
You say I'm not welcome in your family's home
They are ready for divorce and they do not even know
All the ways that I behave in the safety of your heart
Not willing to receive what may be the softest part
So willing to deceive-so very in the dark
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We
Only have a minute to never grow old
Easily you climb inside hoping for a place to hide
In each others inner-cities of the soul
Oh...I could wait for you to never come through
But oh...I will pray for you, pray for you, pray for
you
To be true...ooh - oh - oh
I will pray for you, I will pray for you
Cause you are not a play thing nor am I but a toy
You have all of my respect in this moment of rejoicing
is
Never very easy in colonies of doubt
I've been conquering my own cause that's what loves
about
Easily...never easily...
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We
I could be an angel dressed in the devil's clothes
But they'll never let me in, not as long as anger grows
Are you ready to retrieve what we never can restart
I am more willing to bleed than I am to be apart
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We
Only have a minute to never grow old
Easily you climb inside hoping for a place to hide
In each others inner-cities of the soul