

Holy Place

Austra

A neck of holly
I would never offer
Put them in a hopeless place
Upon a pious
Sitting in a cedar
I was in a holy place

Holding [?]
Kneeling hunger
I was in a holy place
If Joan of Arc were
Headed under
Put her in a holy place

They wouldn't let you
Shake upon the altar
Put us in a holy place
I asked her father
If you met a sailor
Put him in a holy place

The future
Our loving
Put them in a holy place
If Joan of Arc were
Headed under
Put her in a holy place

You are the wonder I pray for
You are the wonder I pray for